DELL

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Walter Lantz

ANDY PANDA

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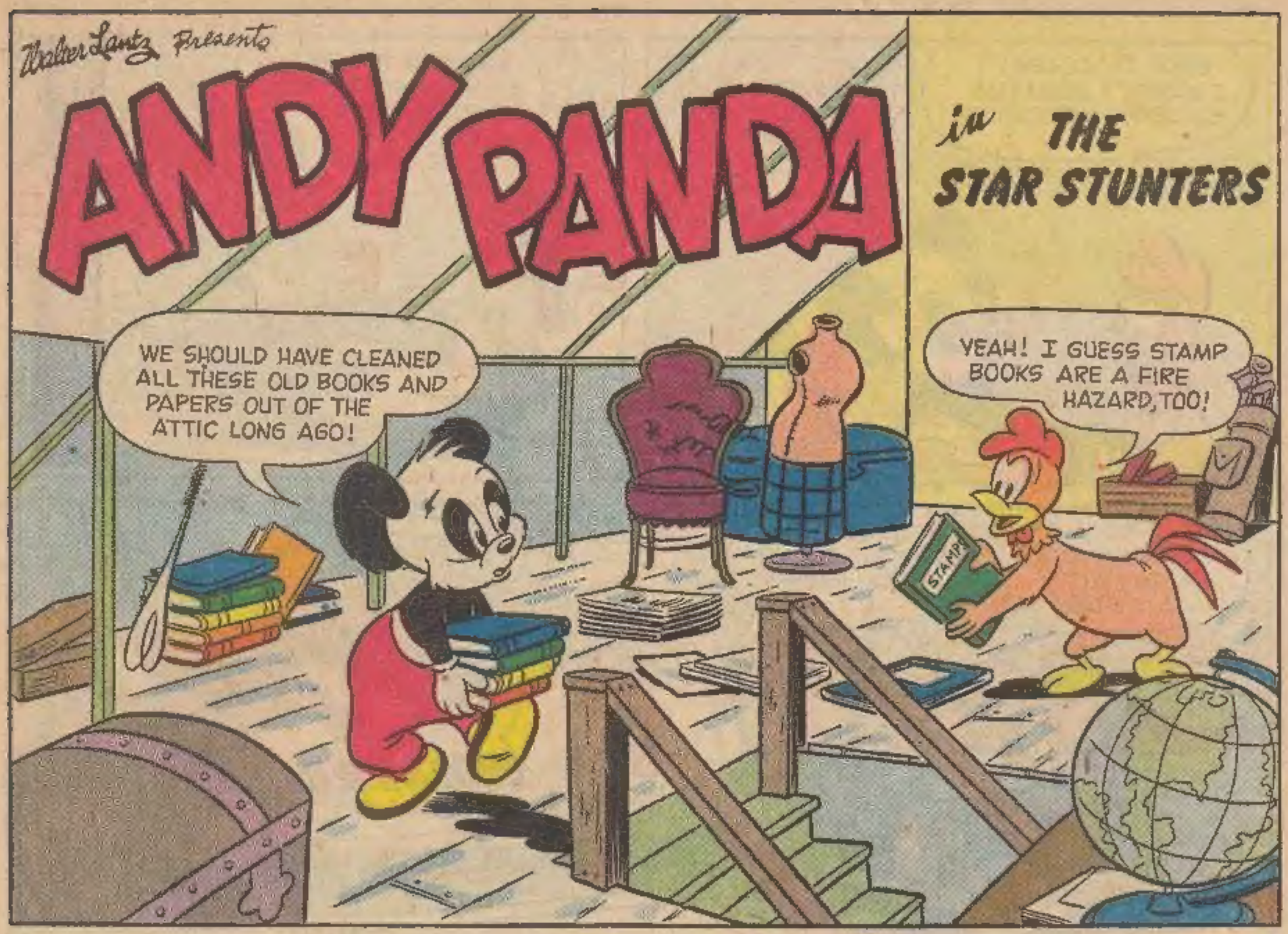
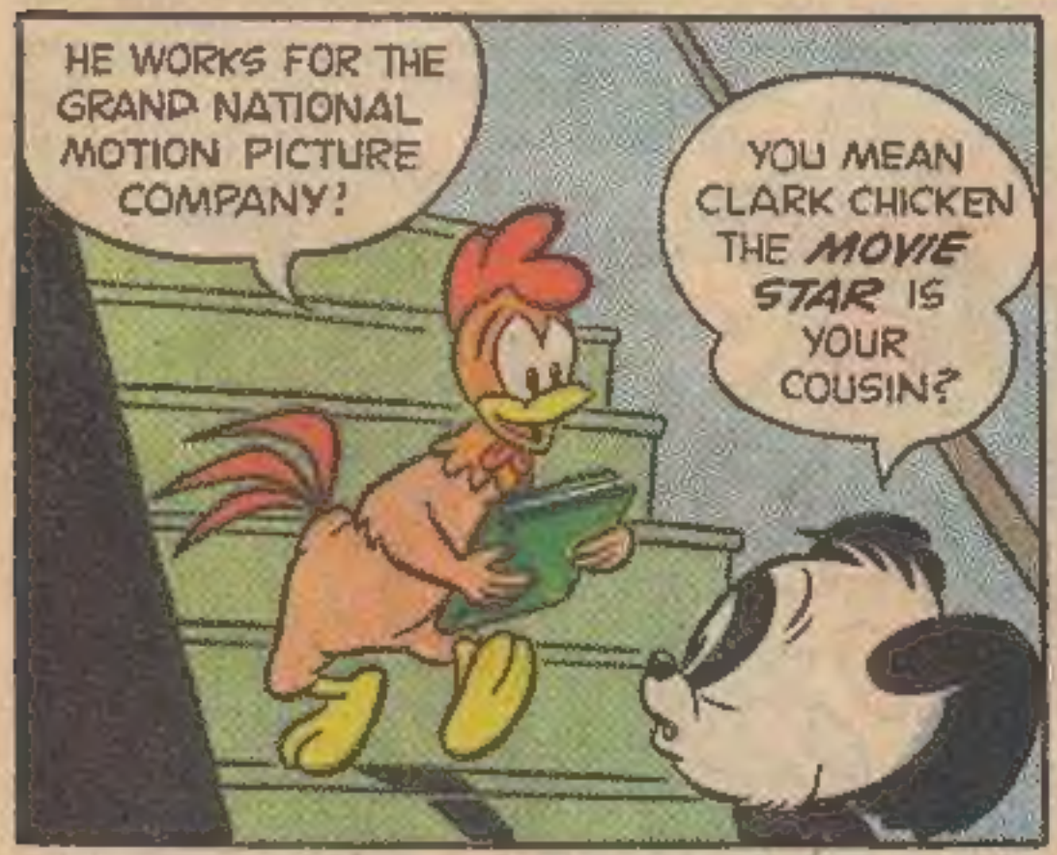
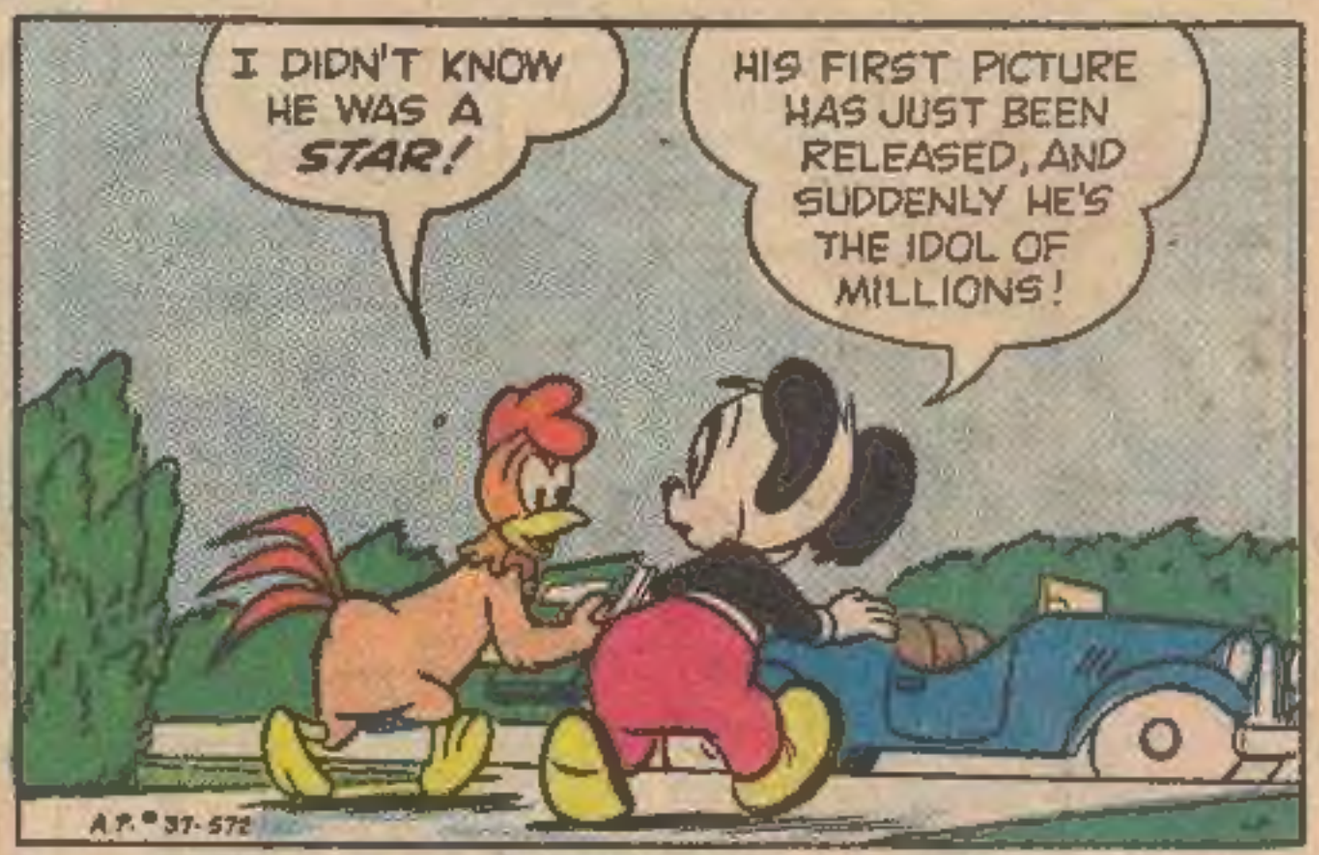
Walter Lantz Presents

ANDY PANDA

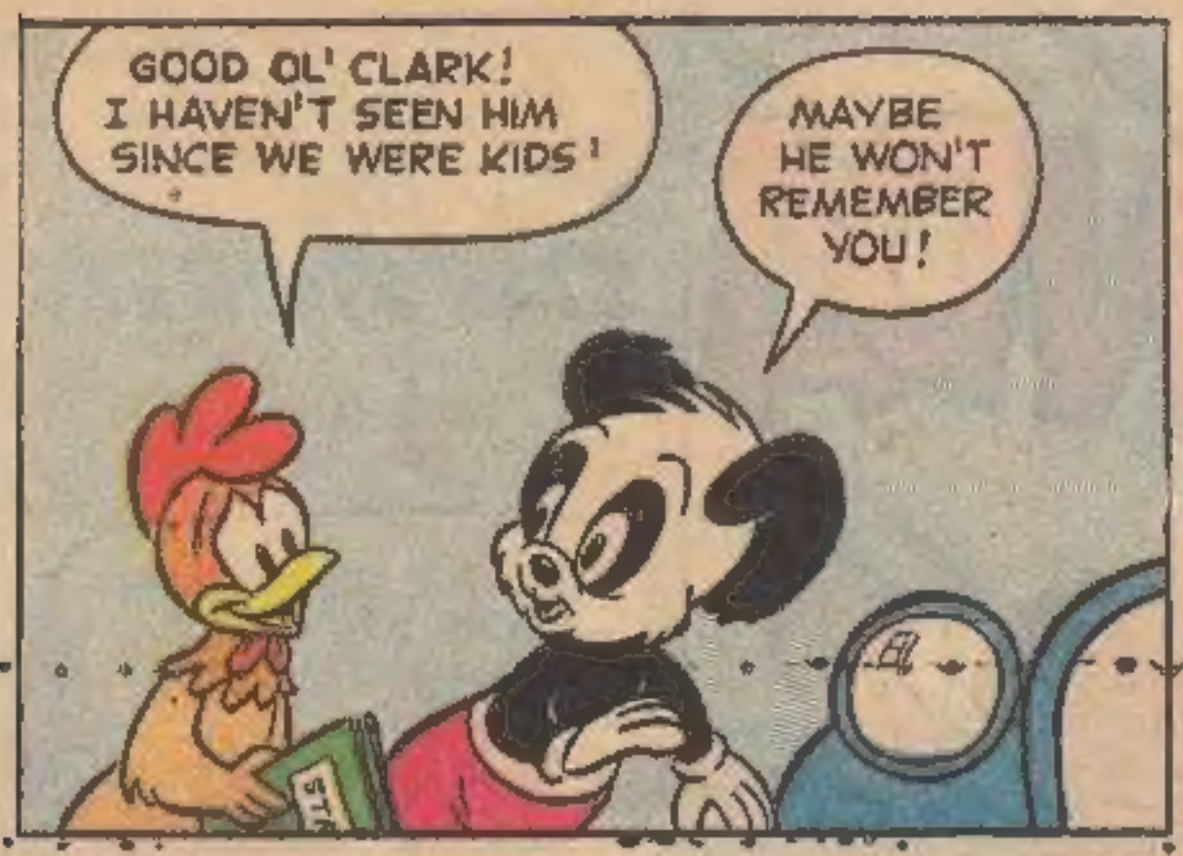
in THE STAR STUNTERS

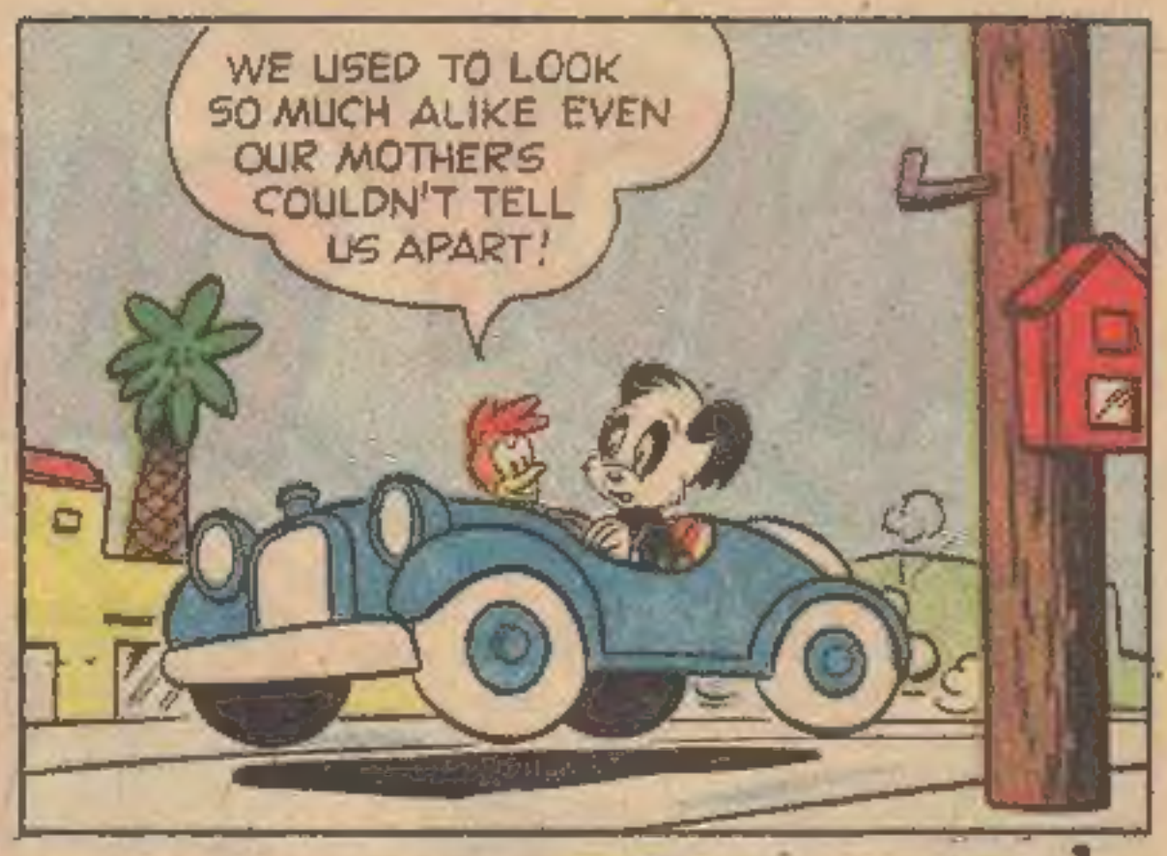


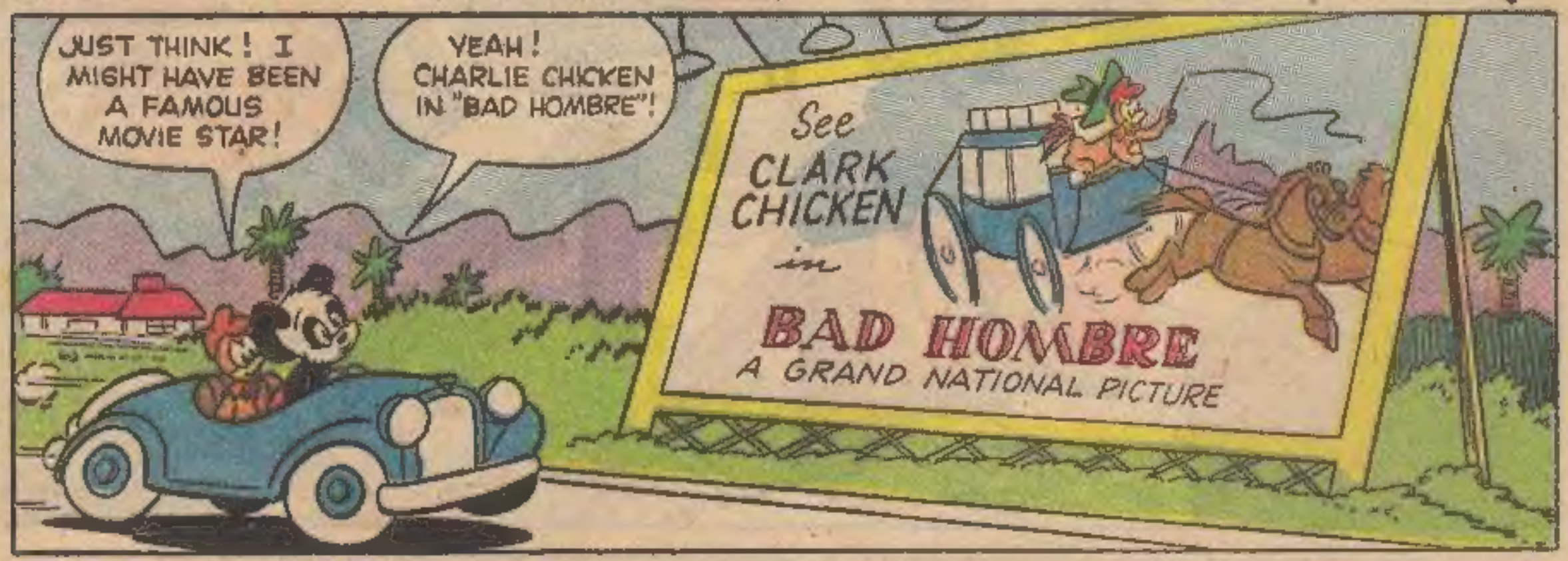




DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

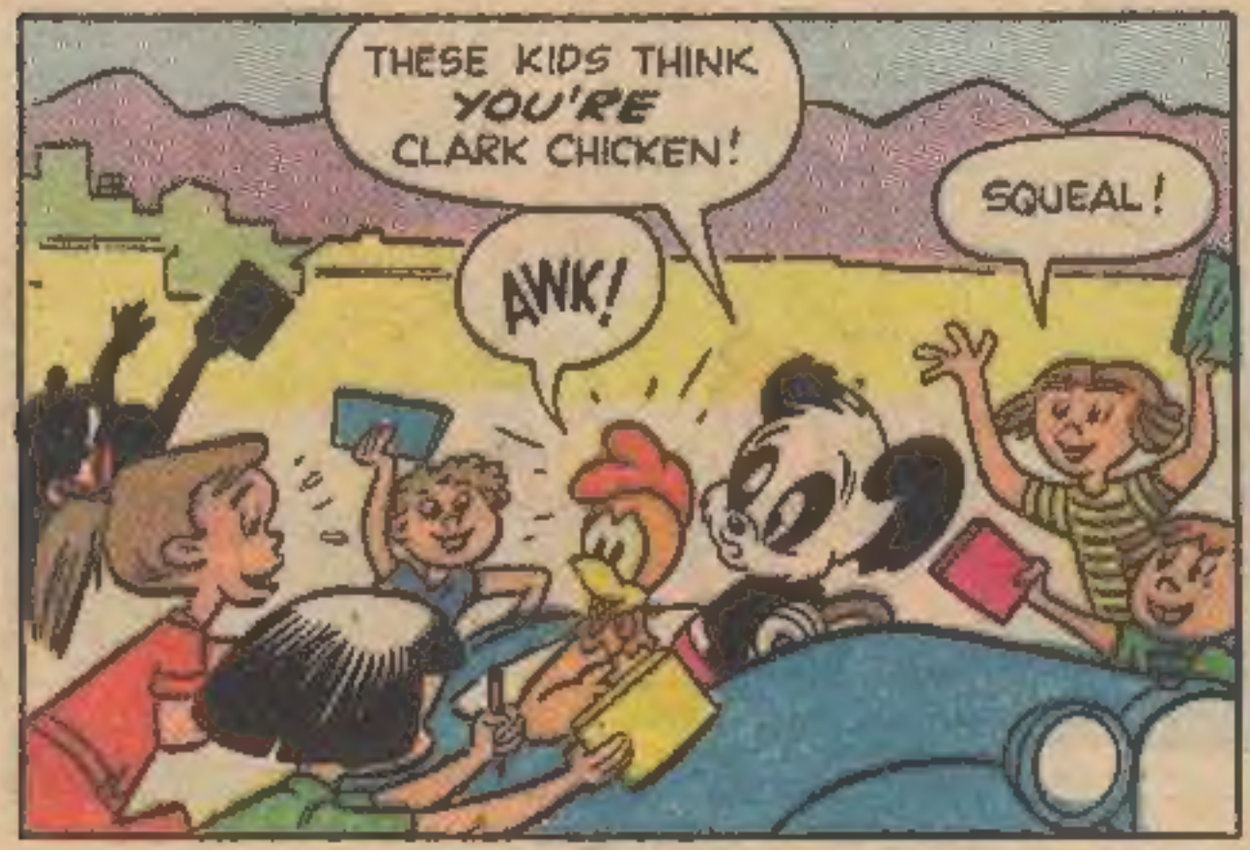

GOOD OL' CLARK! I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE WE WERE KIDS!
MAYBE HE WON'T REMEMBER YOU!


WE USED TO LOOK SO MUCH ALIKE EVEN OUR MOTHERS COULDN'T TELL US APART!


JUST THINK! I MIGHT HAVE BEEN A FAMOUS MOVIE STAR!
YEAH! CHARLIE CHICKEN IN "BAD HOMBRE"!
See CLARK CHICKEN in BAD HOMBRE
A GRAND NATIONAL PICTURE

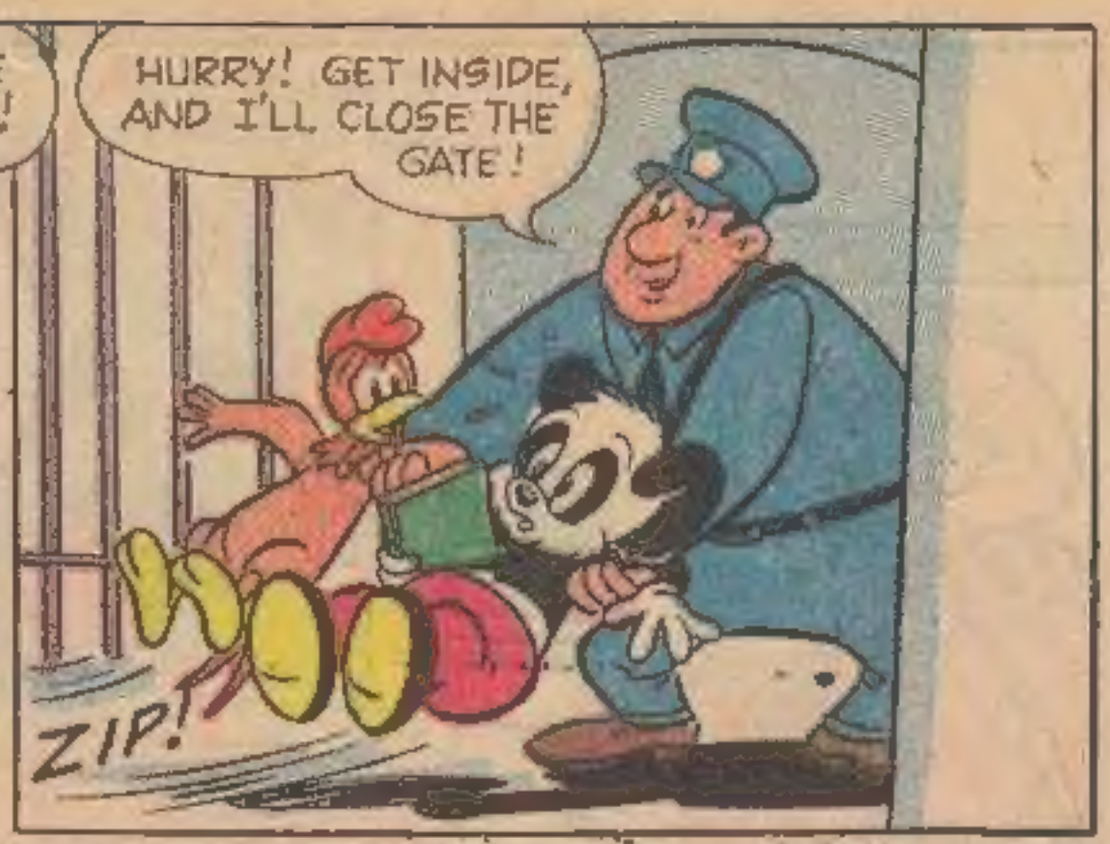
HOW WILL WE GET IN? WE DON'T HAVE A PASS TO GET THROUGH THE GATE!
I'LL GIVE COUSIN CLARK A CALL ON THE PHONE! HE'LL HAVE US LET IN!

AUTOGRAPH, PLEASE!
GRAND NATIONAL Pictures
MAIN GATE
CLARKIE CHICKEN! WHEE-E!
CLARK MUST BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!
THERE'S CLARK!
HEY, CLARK!
STOP


THESE KIDS THINK YOU'RE CLARK CHICKEN!
AWK!
SQUEAL!

HELP! THEY'RE MOBBING US!
SQUEAL!
OUCH!

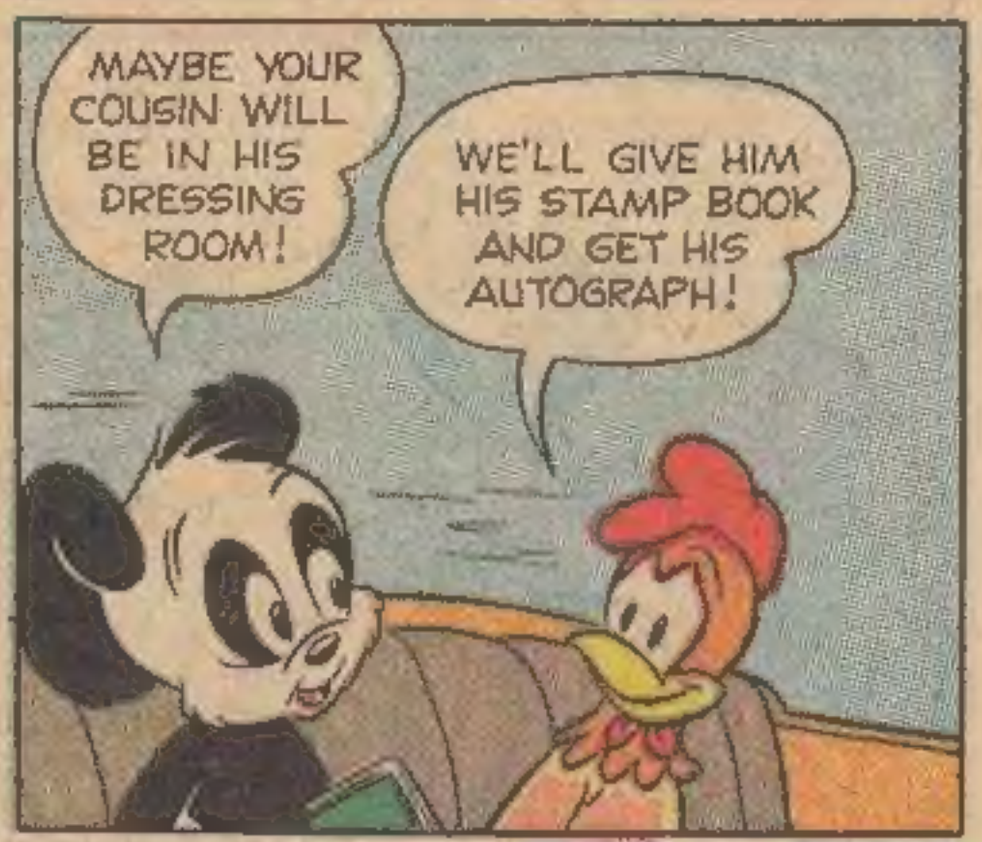
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THEY MISS US!
I WAS GETTING MY FEATHERS PLUCKED LIKE CRAZY!


HURRY! GET INSIDE, AND I'LL CLOSE THE GATE!
ZIP!

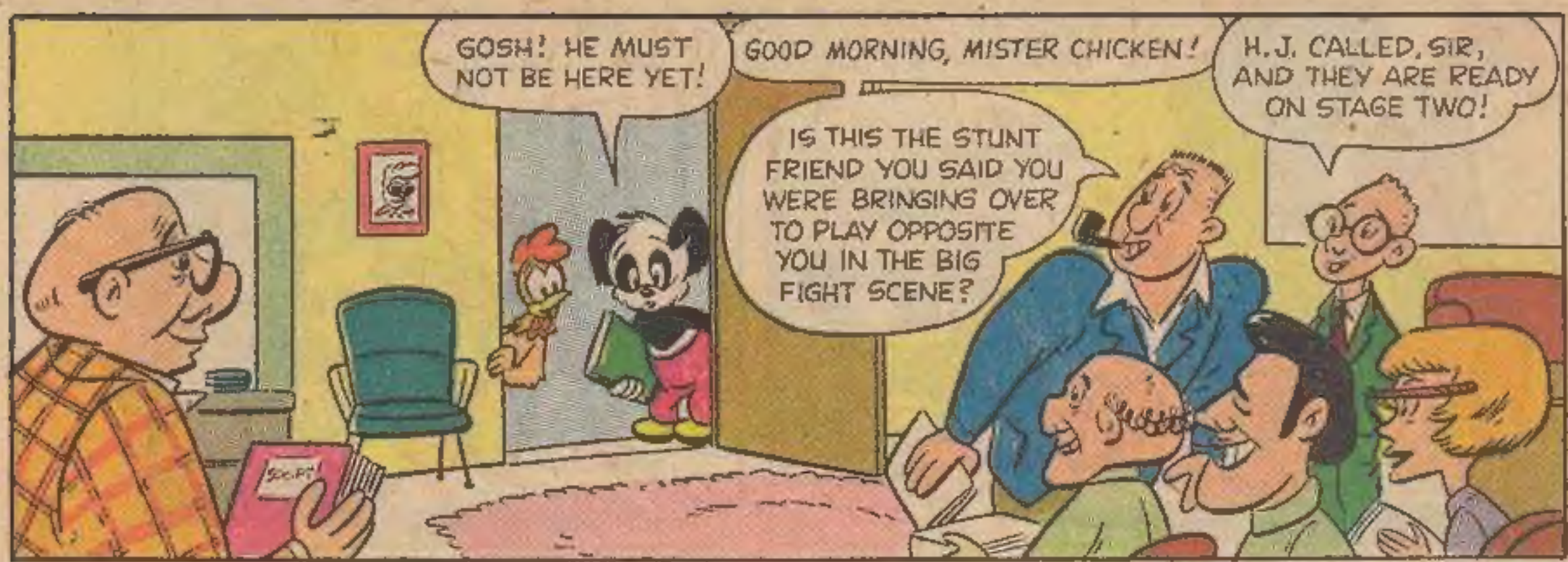
THANKS VERY MUCH, OFFICER!
YEAH! WE JUST DROPPED BY TO GIVE A BOOK TO MY COUSIN CLARK!
CLANK!

HA! VERY FUNNY, CLARK! THE LIMOUSINE WILL TAKE YOU TO YOUR DRESSING ROOM!
WOW! EVERYBODY THINKS YOU'RE CLARK CHICKEN!

HEY! BEING A MOVIE STAR IS KIND OF FUN! DID YOU SEE HIM SALUTE ME?
DON'T BE SILLY, CHARLIE! YOU CAN GET INTO TROUBLE IMPERSONATING PEOPLE!


MAYBE YOUR COUSIN WILL BE IN HIS DRESSING ROOM!
WE'LL GIVE HIM HIS STAMP BOOK AND GET HIS AUTOGRAPH!

GOOD MORNING TO YOU, MISTER CHICKEN!
HERE WE GO AGAIN! HE THINKS I'M CLARK, TOO!
WE'LL SOON GET THINGS STRAIGHTENED OUT!
CLARK CHICKEN

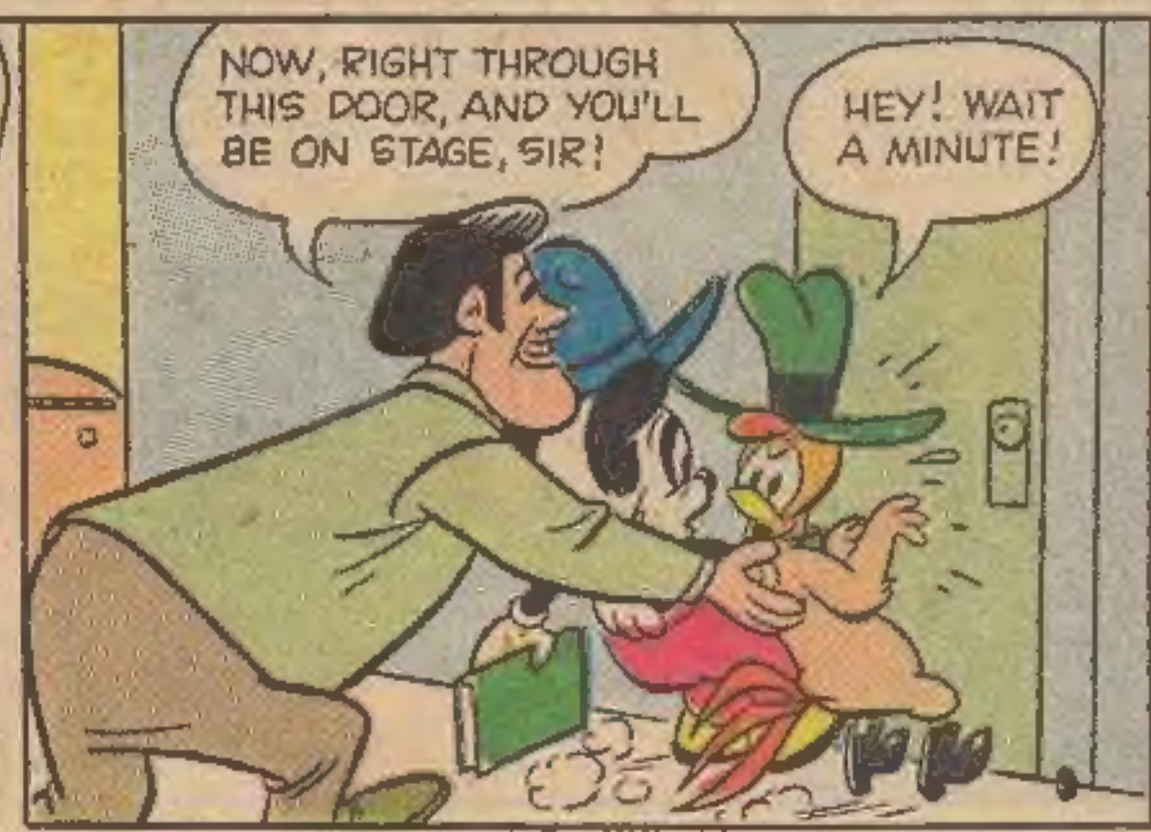

GOSH! HE MUST NOT BE HERE YET!
GOOD MORNING, MISTER CHICKEN!
H. J. CALLED, SIR, AND THEY ARE READY ON STAGE TWO!
IS THIS THE STUNT FRIEND YOU SAID YOU WERE BRINGING OVER TO PLAY OPPOSITE YOU IN THE BIG FIGHT SCENE?

H. J. IS BEHIND IN HIS SHOOTING SCHEDULE, SO WE'LL HAVE TO RUSH YOU INTO YOUR MAKE-UP, SIR!
?
?

LISTEN! YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE!

COUGH! COUGH!

HEY! HOW COME YOU'RE MAKING ME LOOK LIKE A COWBOY?
HA! WHAT A KIDDER! YOU *KNOW* TODAY IS THE DAY FOR YOUR BIG WESTERN FIGHT SCENE!

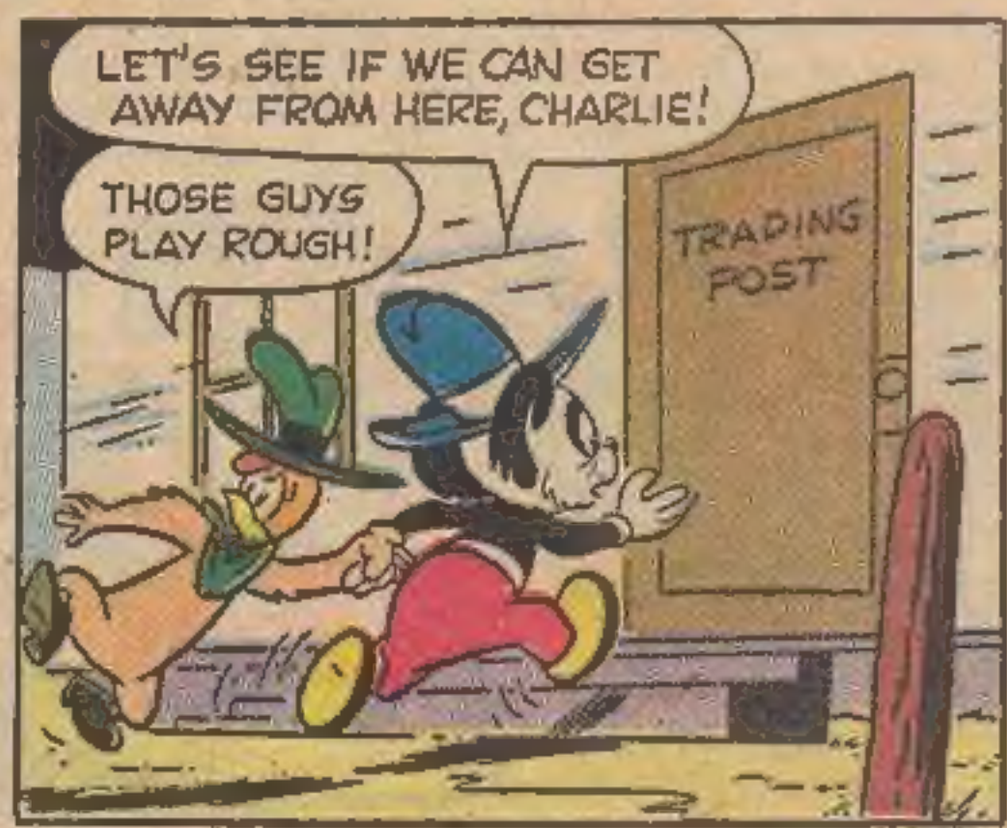

NOW, RIGHT THROUGH THIS DOOR, AND YOU'LL BE ON STAGE, SIR!
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE!

OKAY! MAKE IT LOOK REAL, BOYS! I WANT THIS FIGHT TO BE SPECTACULAR! GO TO IT!
LIGHTS!
TRADING POST
CAMERA!
ACTION!
DIRECTOR

DROP THEM GOLD MINE MAPS AND DON'T MOVE!
HEY, WAIT— LET US EXPLAIN! WE'RE NOT...

CLONK!

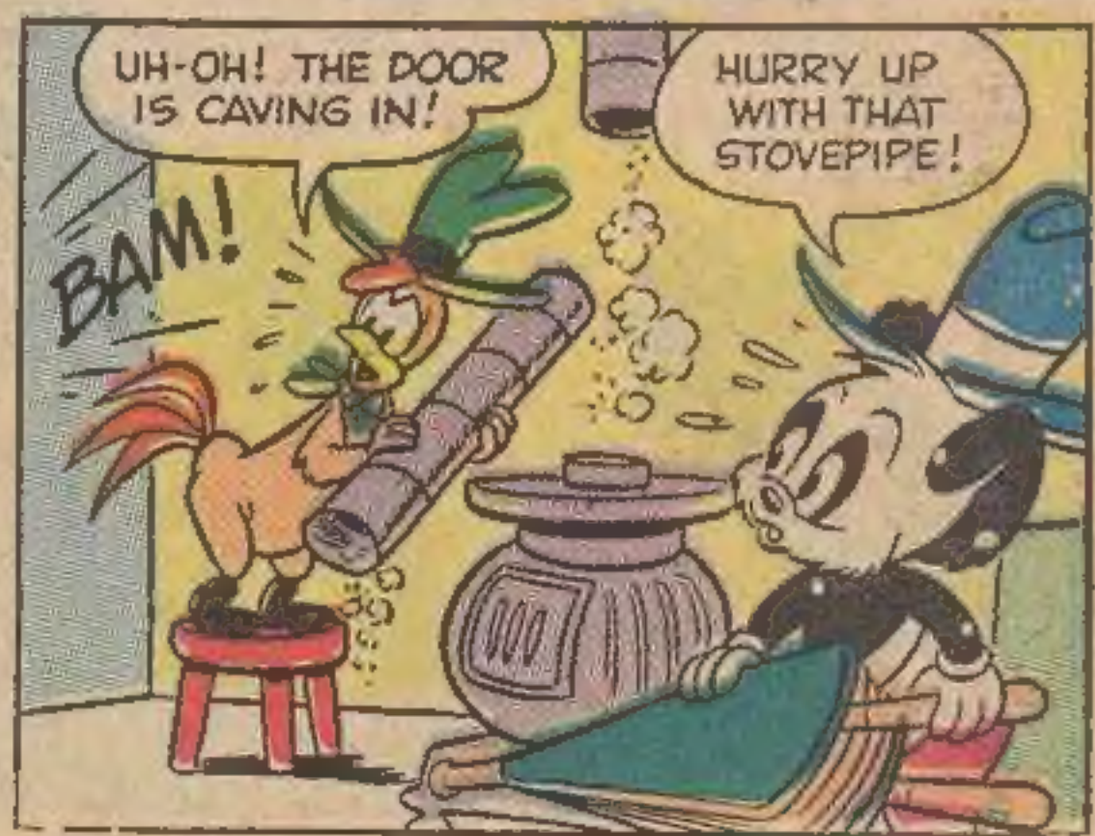
CLONK!
YOU BIG BULLY— TAKE THAT! YOU CAN'T HIT MY FRIEND!

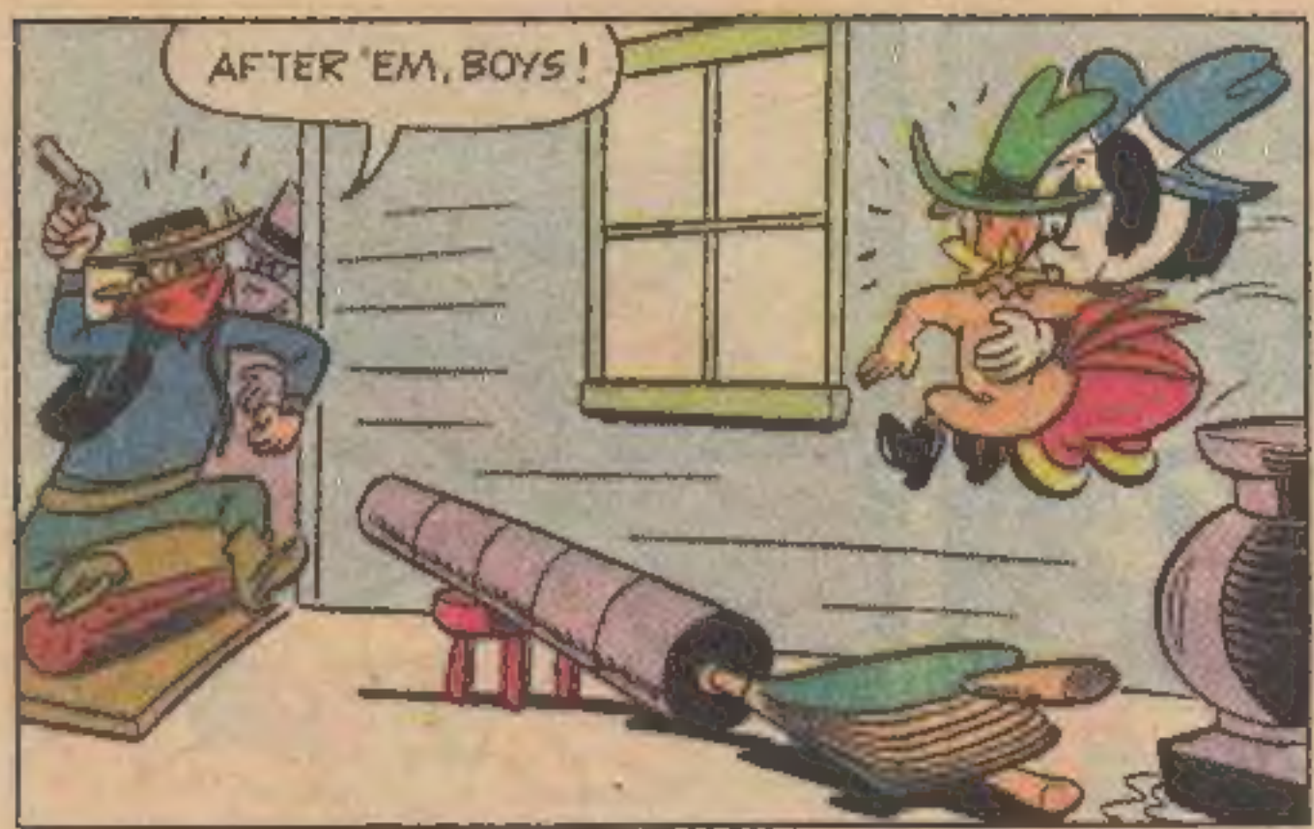

LET'S SEE IF WE CAN GET AWAY FROM HERE, CHARLIE!
THOSE GUYS PLAY ROUGH!
TRADING POST

CLICK!
THIS SHOULD HOLD THEM FOR A MINUTE!

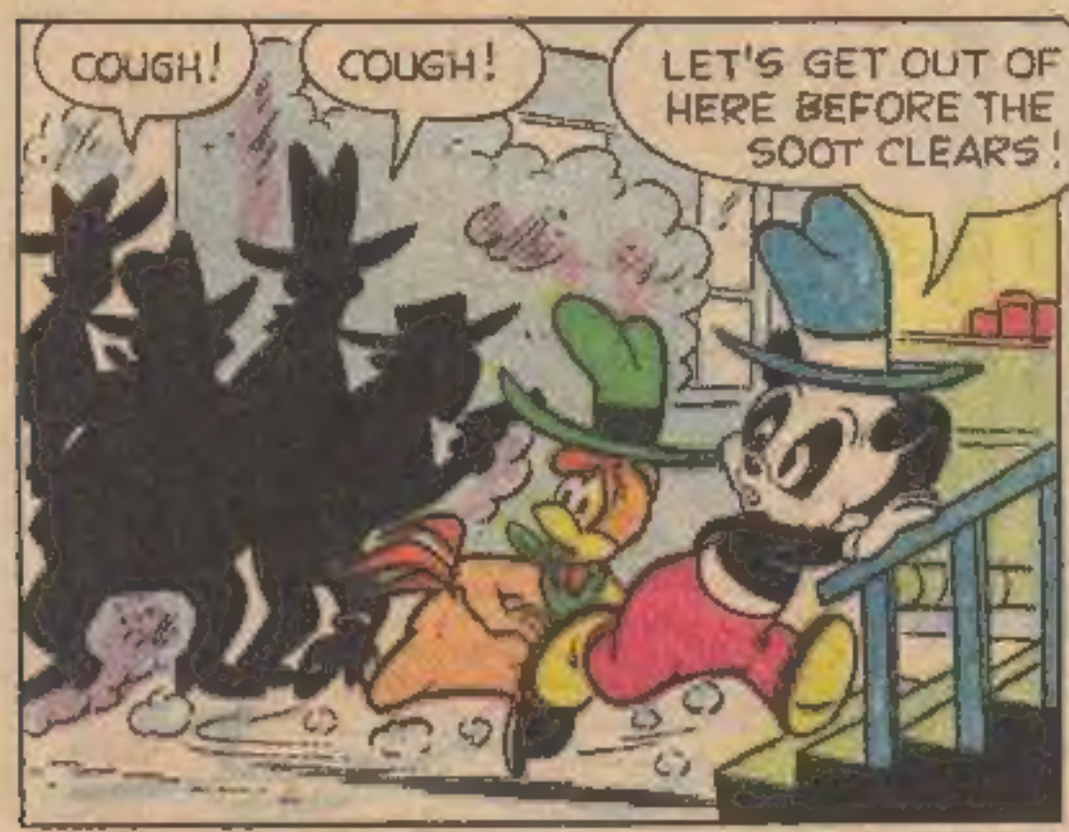
BAM! BAM!
AND WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WHEN THE MINUTE IS UP?
HMM! GOOD QUESTION!

OKAY, BOYS — ALL TOGETHER! WE'LL SMASH THE DOOR DOWN!
TRADING POST


UH-OH! THE DOOR IS CAVING IN!
HURRY UP WITH THAT STOVEPIPE!
BAM!


AFTER 'EM, BOYS!

FOOSH!


COUGH!
COUGH!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE SOOT CLEARS!

THROUGH THIS DOOR, QUICK!
THERE THEY ARE!
BANG!
BANG!

YIKES! THEY FORGOT TO PUT A ROOM HERE!
AWK! THIS IS ONE OF THOSE FAKE MOVIE SETS!

YEOW!

SPLASH!

AT LEAST WE GOT AWAY FROM THOSE WESTERN BAD MEN, ANDY!
YEAH! THIS MUST BE A SET FOR A JUNGLE PICTURE THAT WE LANDED IN!

THANK GOODNESS THIS WAS REAL WATER INSTEAD OF A FAKE PAINTED LAKE!
YOU SAID IT!

LOOK OUT, ANDY— A CROCODILE!
!

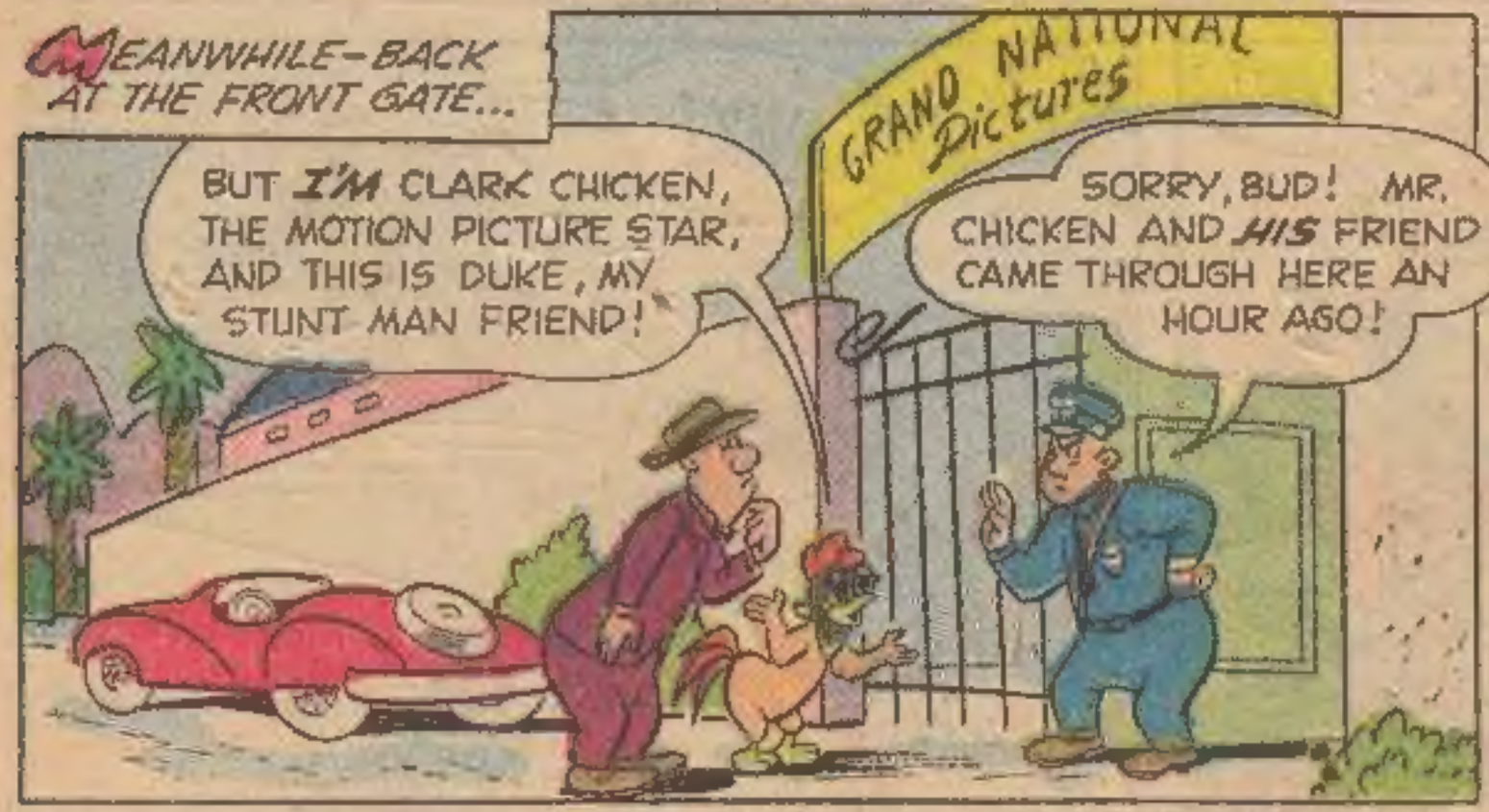
LET ME WHAM HIM WITH THIS CLUB!
NO! IT'S JUST A PAINTED WOODEN PROP!
CLUNK! CLUNK!

PHONY BUILDINGS, WOODEN ANIMALS! WHAT A BUSINESS!

EVEN STUFFED APES! TEN SECONDS AGO IT MIGHT HAVE SCARED ME!

OUCH!

A GUY CAN'T EVEN TAKE A LUNCH BREAK ANY MORE!
SORRY! EXCUSE ME, APE...ER, SIR!


MEANWHILE—BACK AT THE FRONT GATE...
GRAND NATIONAL Pictures
BUT I'M CLARK CHICKEN, THE MOTION PICTURE STAR, AND THIS IS DUKE, MY STUNT MAN FRIEND!
SORRY, BUD! MR. CHICKEN AND HIS FRIEND CAME THROUGH HERE AN HOUR AGO!

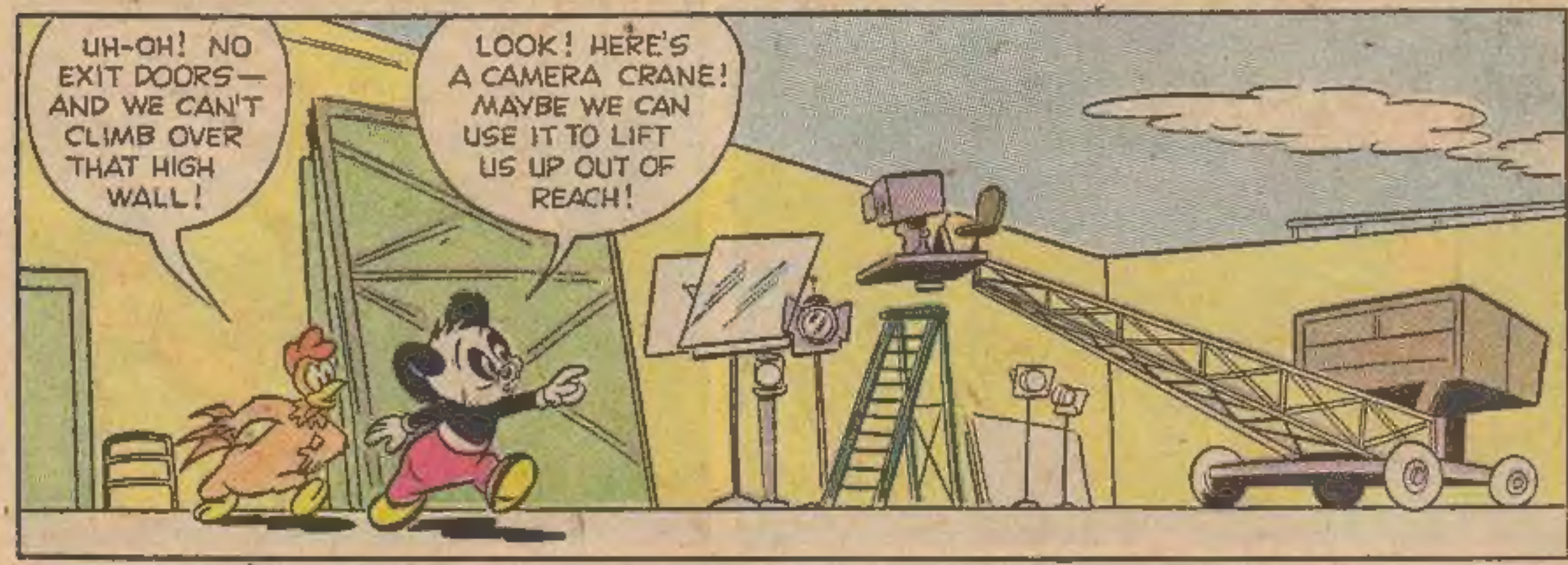
SOME IMPOSTORS ARE TRYING TO RUIN ME! LET ME USE THAT PHONE!

YES, CLARK... WHAT? OH, NO! I'LL CALL THE STUDIO POLICE AT ONCE!
PRODUCER

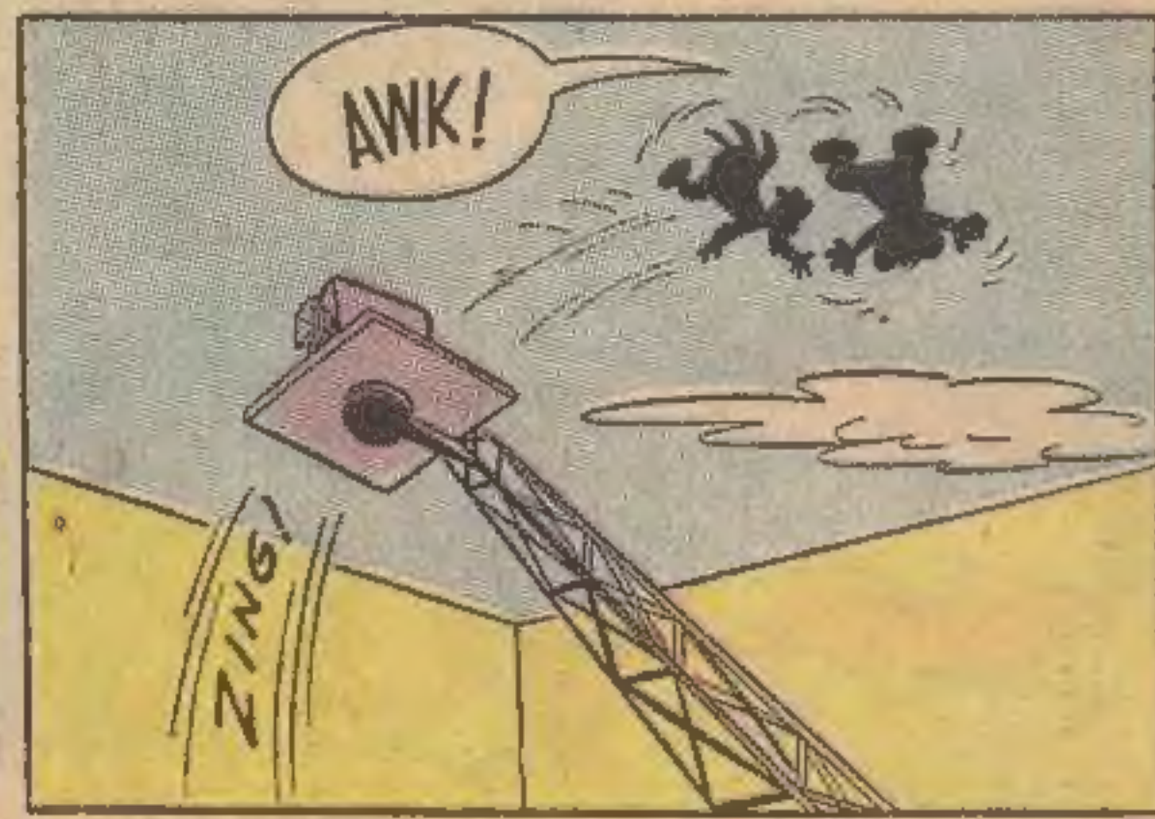
IMPOSTORS ON SOUND STAGE TWO! GET OVER THERE FAST!
STUDIO POLICE

THERE ARE THE IMPOSTORS! STOP! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
STUDIO GUARDS! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
I GUESS THAT'S BEST!

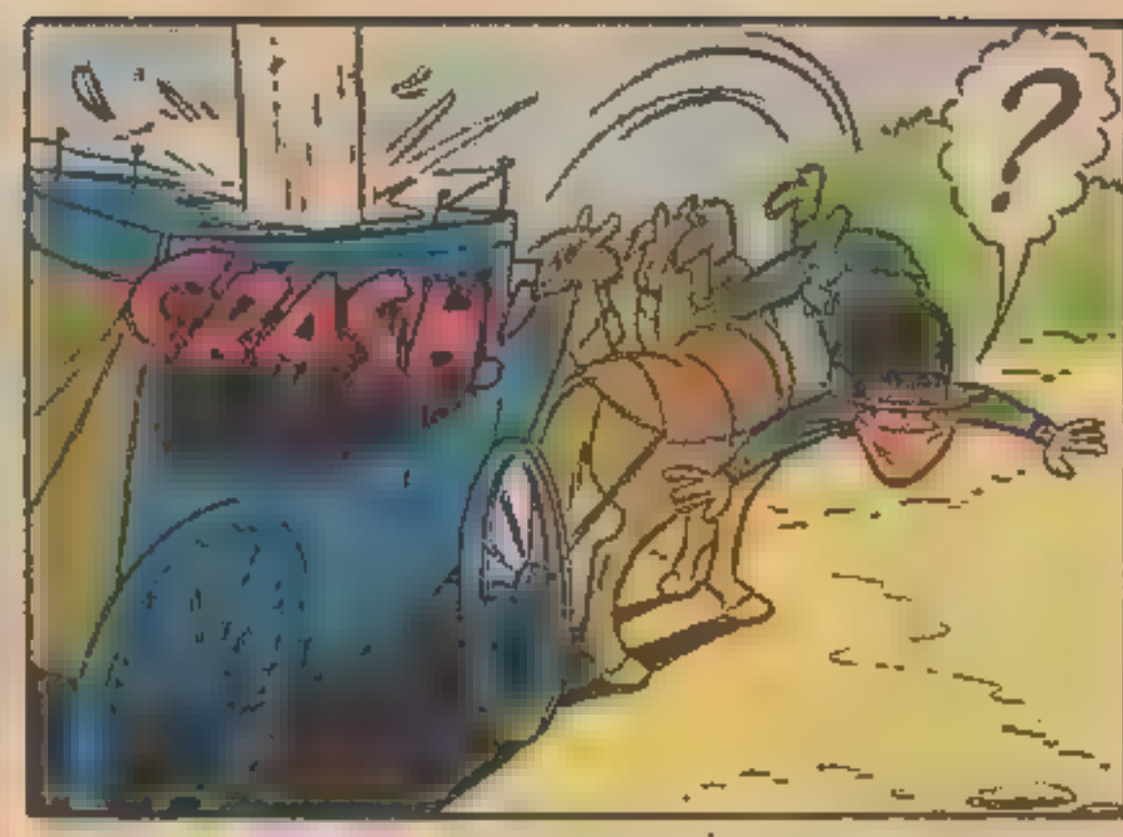
WE'D HAVE A HARD TIME EXPLAINING THAT WE'RE INNOCENT!
QUICK! IN HERE!

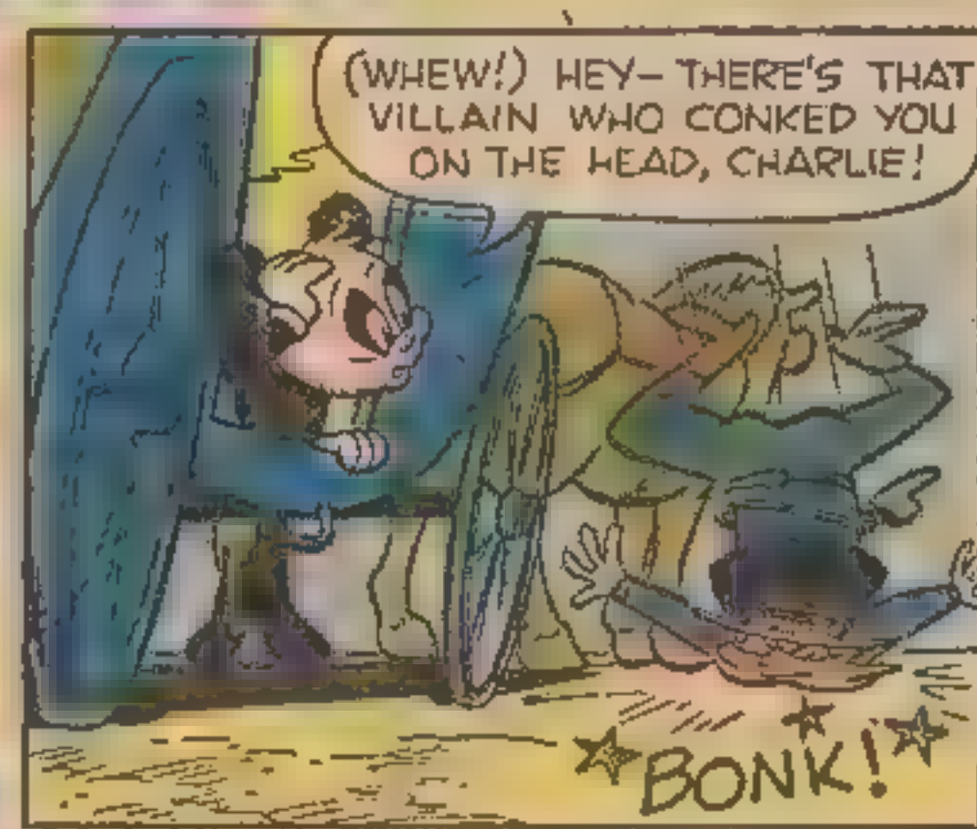

UH-OH! NO EXIT DOORS— AND WE CAN'T CLIMB OVER THAT HIGH WALL!
LOOK! HERE'S A CAMERA CRANE! MAYBE WE CAN USE IT TO LIFT US UP OUT OF REACH!

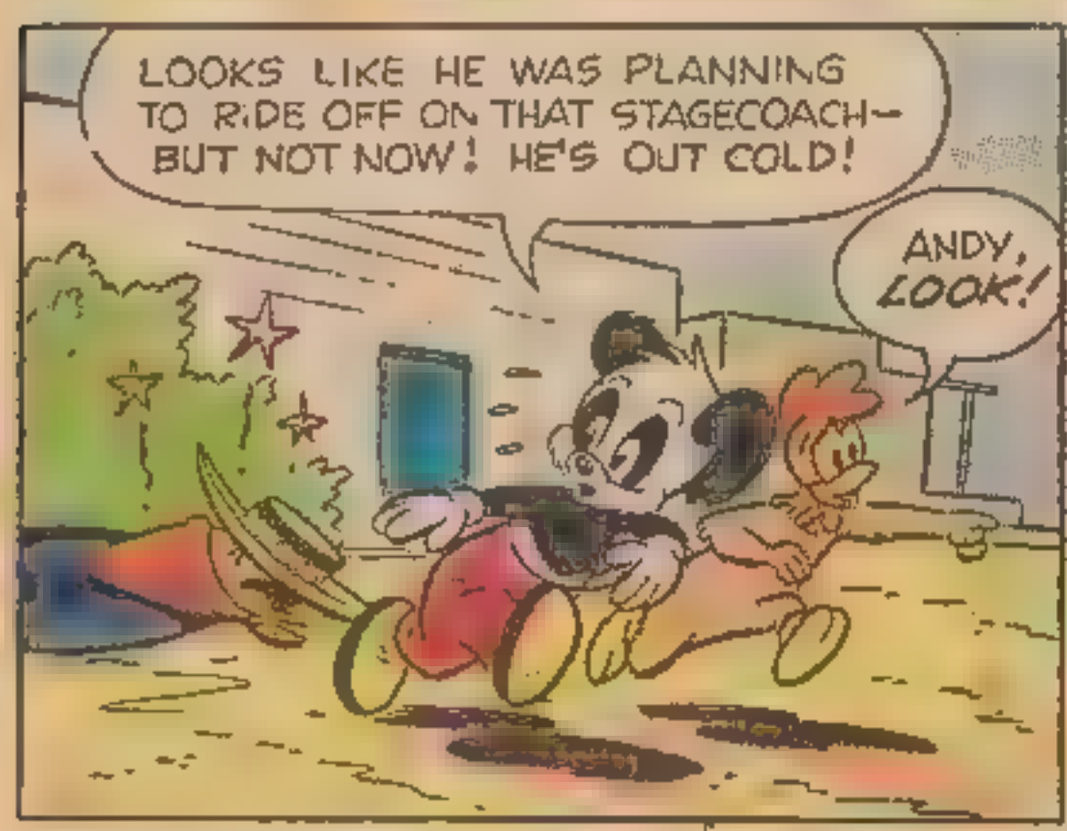
I'LL JUST WORK ALL OF THESE LEVERS AND BUTTONS — WE HAVEN'T TIME TO FIGURE THINGS OUT!
HEY! WAIT!

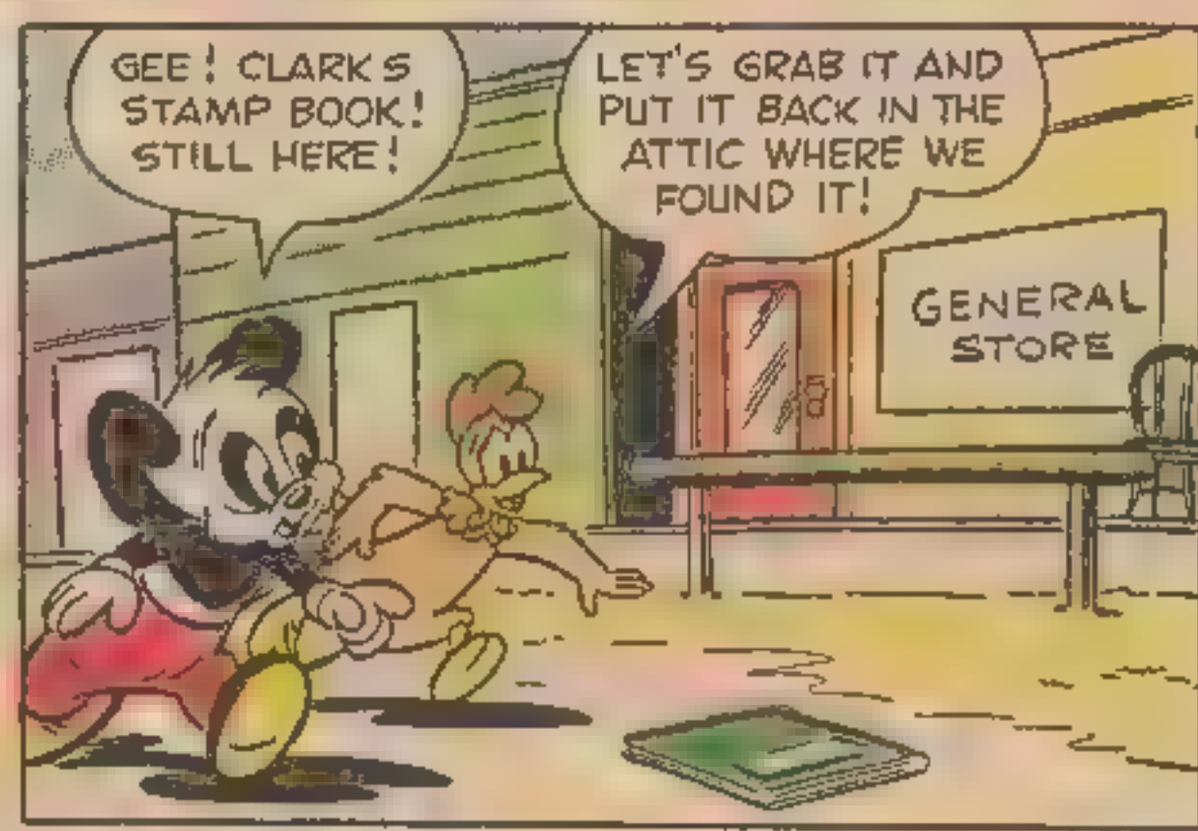

AWK!
ZING!

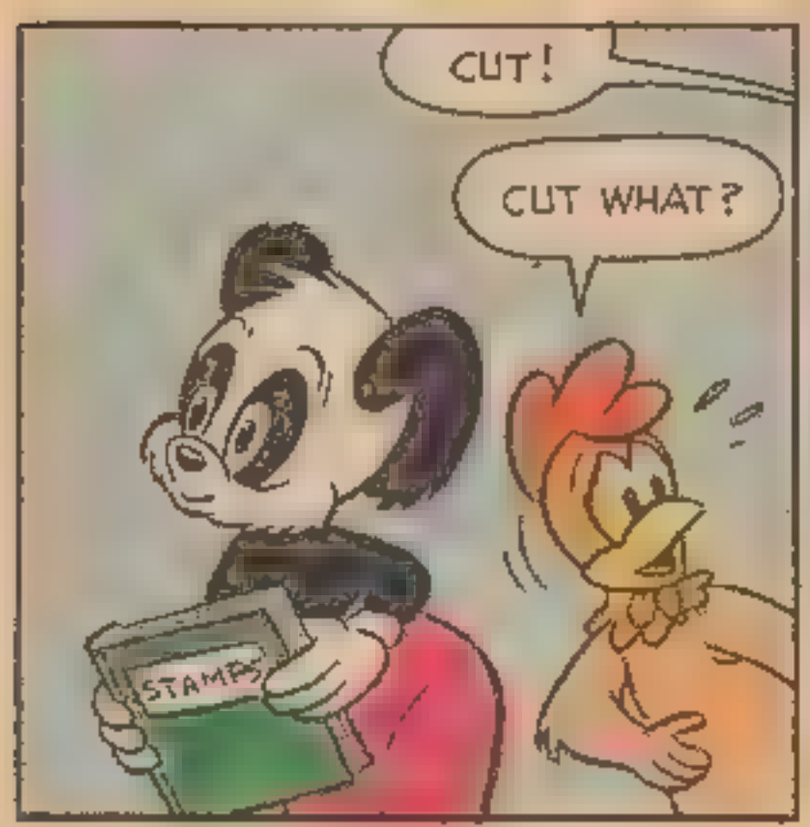
OMIGOSH!
WE'RE BACK ON THE "BIG FIGHT" SET!

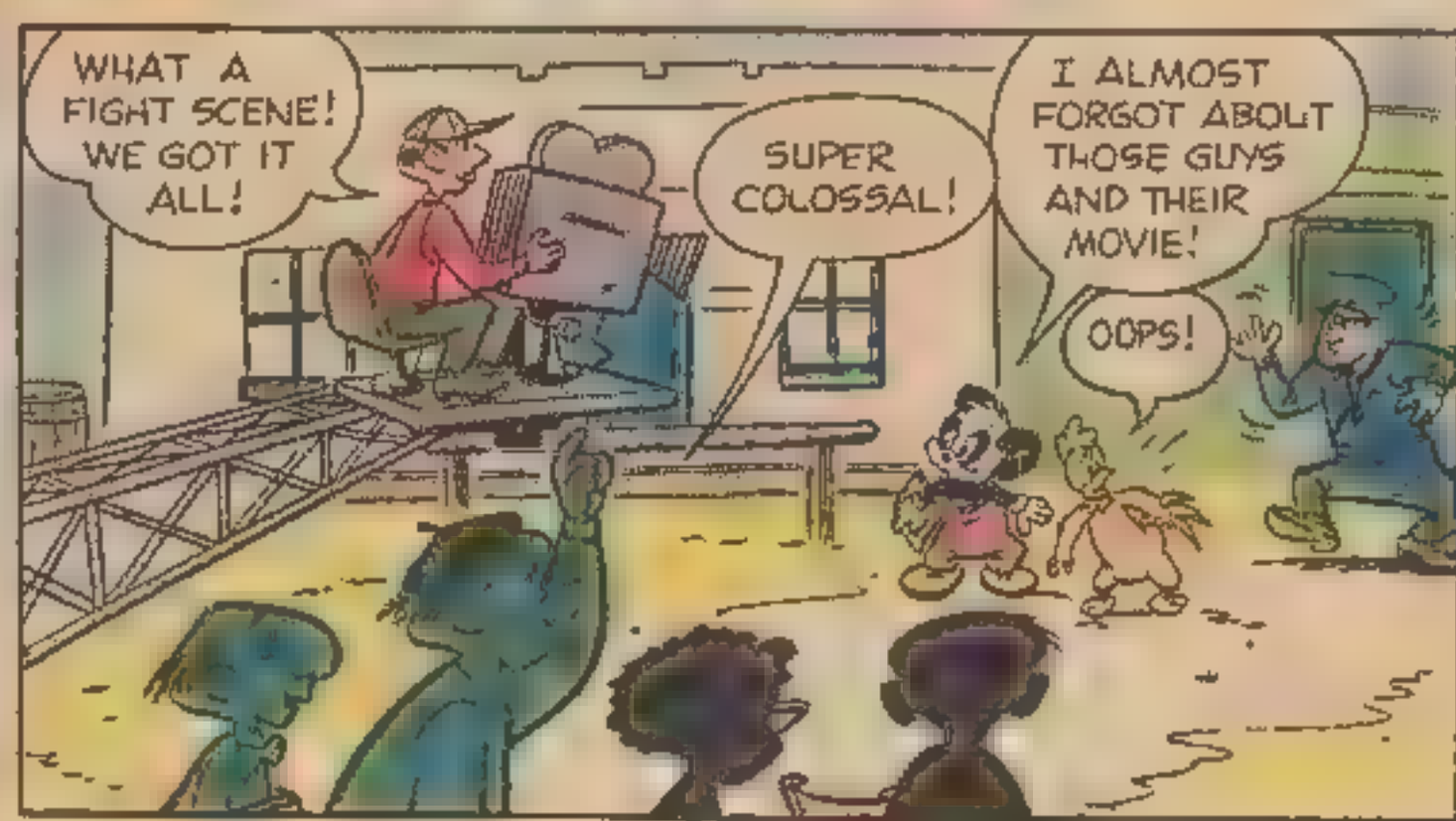

CRASH!
?


(WHEW!) HEY– THERE'S THAT VILLAIN WHO CONKED YOU ON THE HEAD, CHARLIE!
BONK!

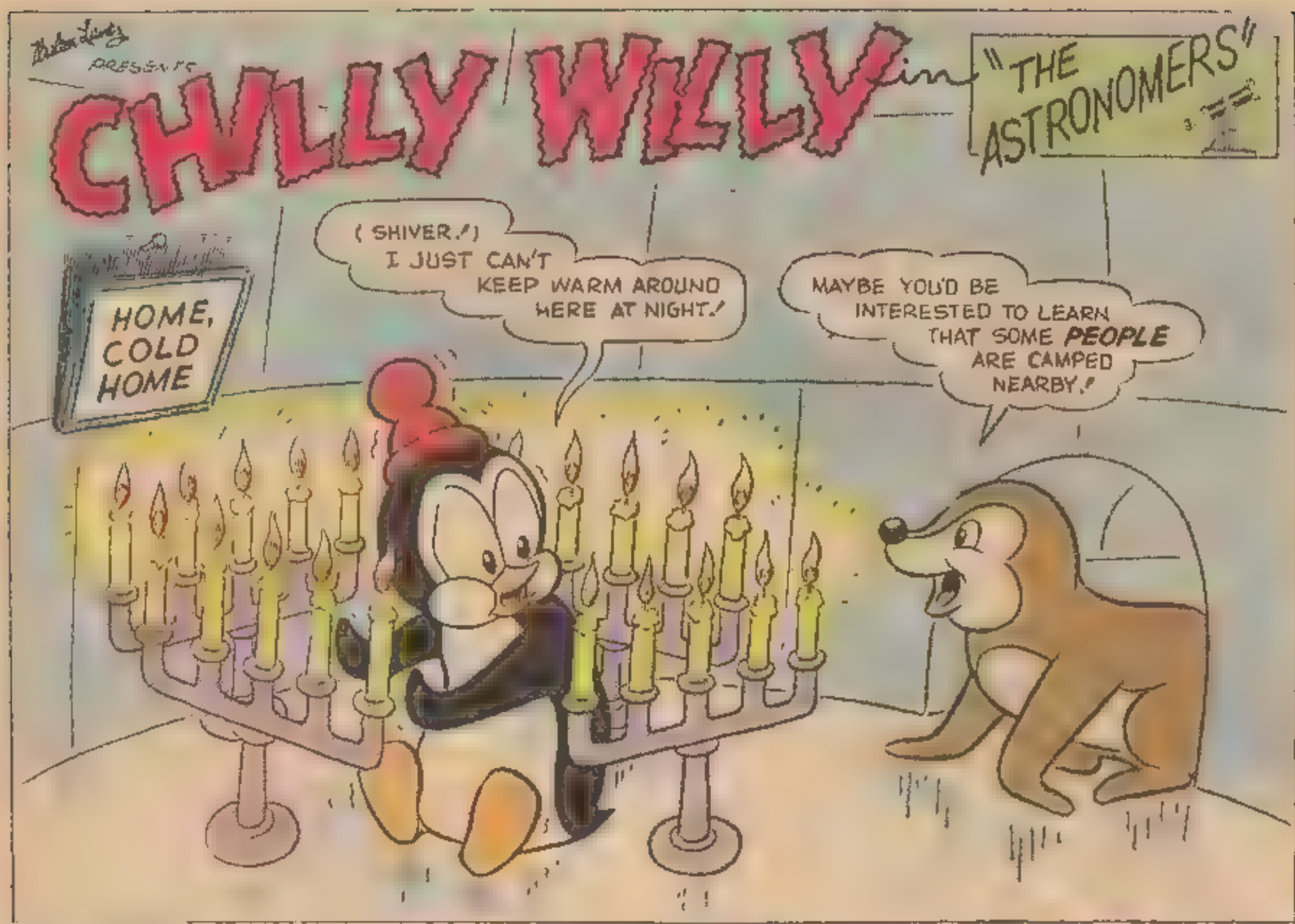

LOOKS LIKE HE WAS PLANNING TO RIDE OFF ON THAT STAGECOACH– BUT NOT NOW! HE'S OUT COLD!
ANDY, LOOK!

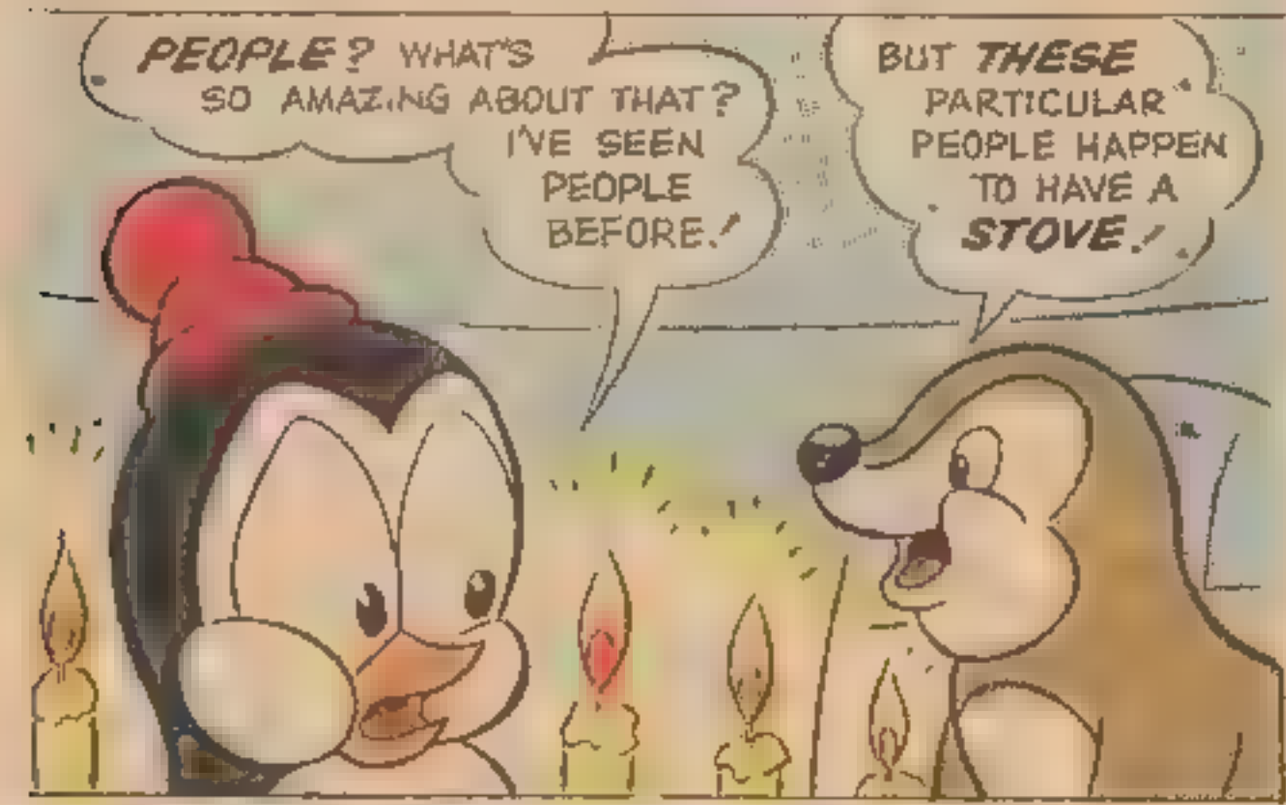

GEE! CLARK'S STAMP BOOK! STILL HERE!
LET'S GRAB IT AND PUT IT BACK IN THE ATTIC WHERE WE FOUND IT!
GENERAL STORE

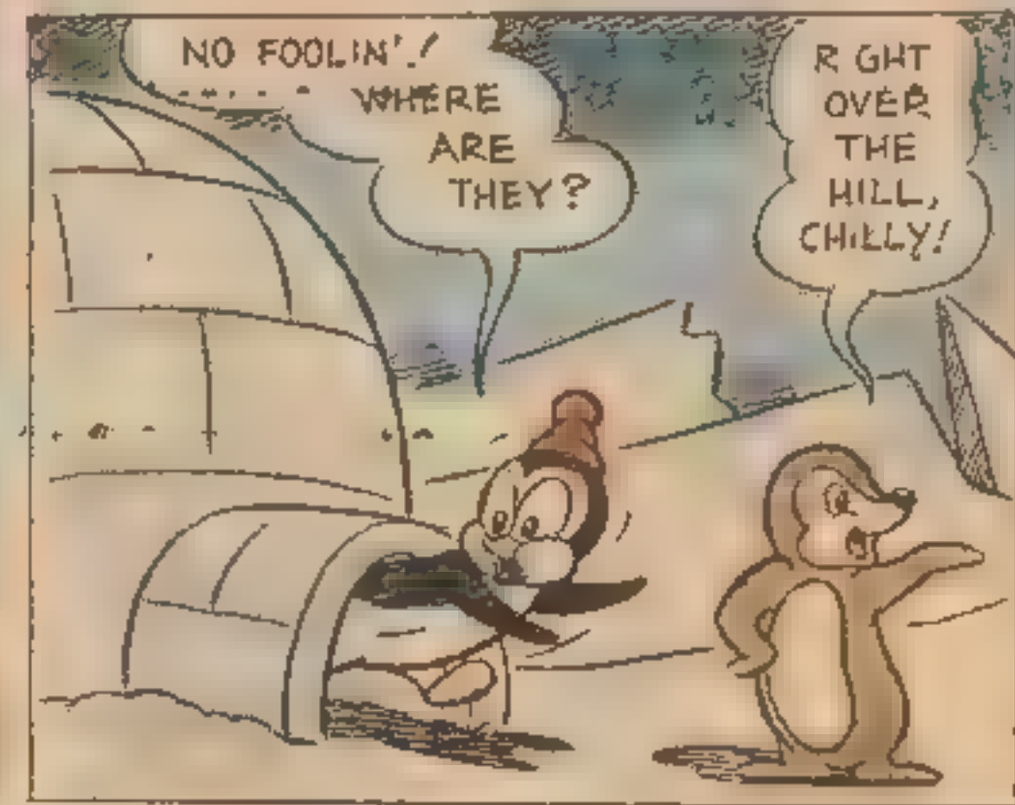

CUT!
CUT WHAT?
STAMPS

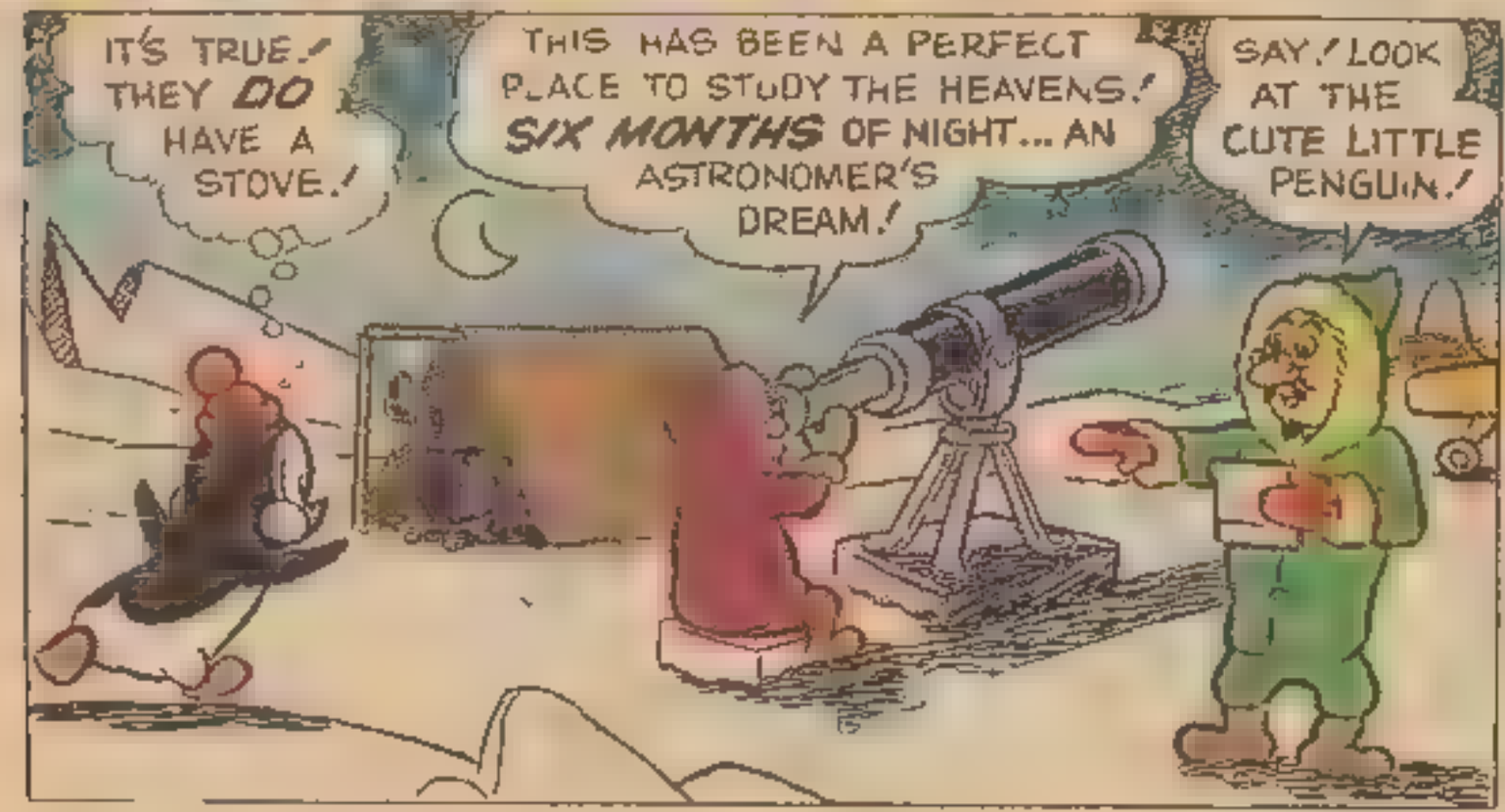

WHAT A FIGHT SCENE! WE GOT IT ALL!
SUPER COLOSSAL!
I ALMOST FORGOT ABOUT THOSE GUYS AND THEIR MOVIE!
OOPS!

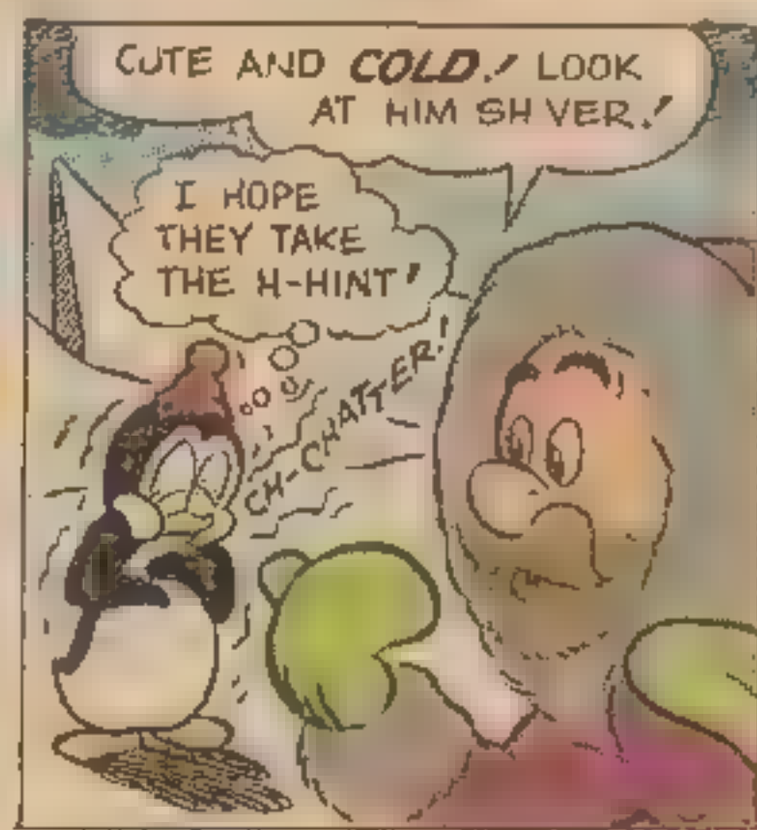
GET THE CUFFS ON 'EM!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR GATE-CRASHING AND DISRUPTING THE STUDIO IN GENERAL!
WAIT A MINUTE!
THAT'S MY COUSIN!
CHARLIE! GOOD TO SEE YOU!
CLARK! (WHEW!) AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!
LATER..
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU BOYS FOR RETURNING THIS MEMENTO!
NOW I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU!
H.J. SAYS THOSE FIGHT SCENES WERE THE GREATEST! HE WANTS TO SIGN YOU BOTH TO CONTRACTS
WOW! WE'LL BE STARS, ANDY!
YIPPEE!
BUT.. COMES TIME FOR CLARK'S NEXT PICTURE...
(GULP!) INSTEAD OF BEING STARS .WE'RE SEEING STARS! YEOWCH!
CLANK!
YEAH! I WISH WE HAD KNOWN WE WERE GOING TO BE STUNT MEN WHEN WE SIGNED THAT LONG CONTRACT! OOF!
BRAVO! THIS WILL BE MY MOST EXCITING PICTURE!

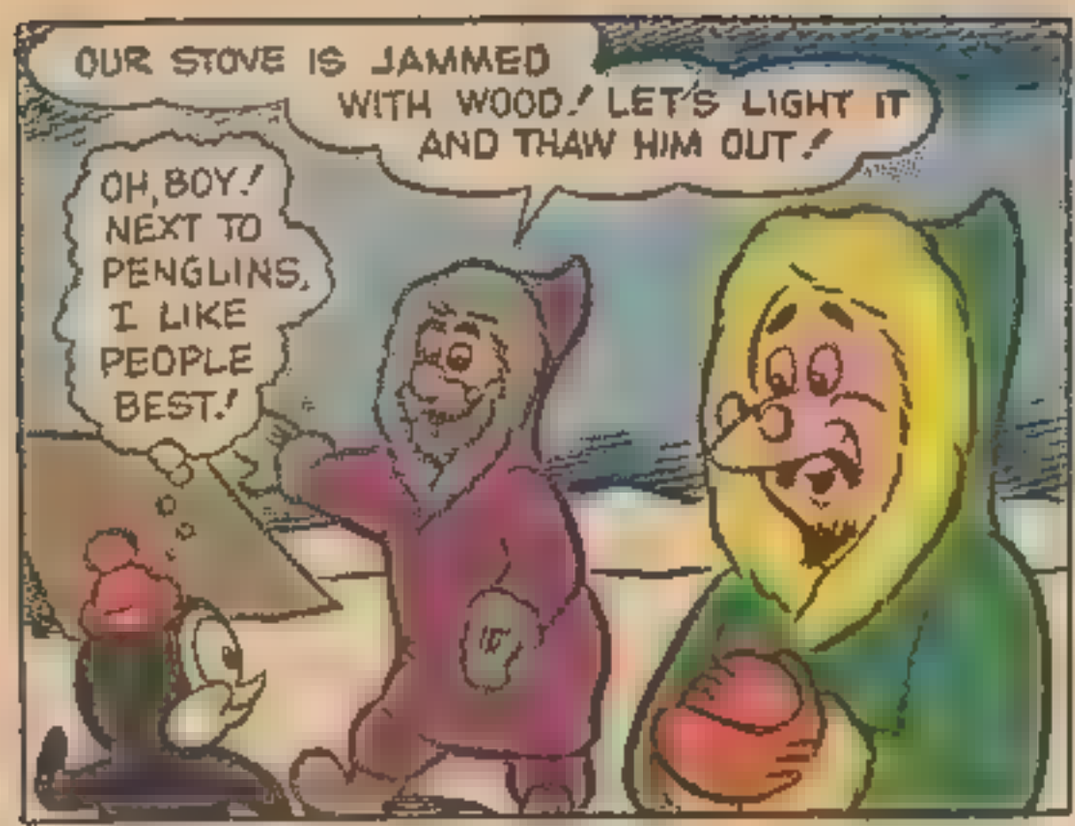

PRESENTS
CHILLY WILLY in "THE ASTRONOMERS"
HOME, COLD HOME
(SHIVER!) I JUST CAN'T KEEP WARM AROUND HERE AT NIGHT!
MAYBE YOU'D BE INTERESTED TO LEARN THAT SOME PEOPLE ARE CAMPED NEARBY!

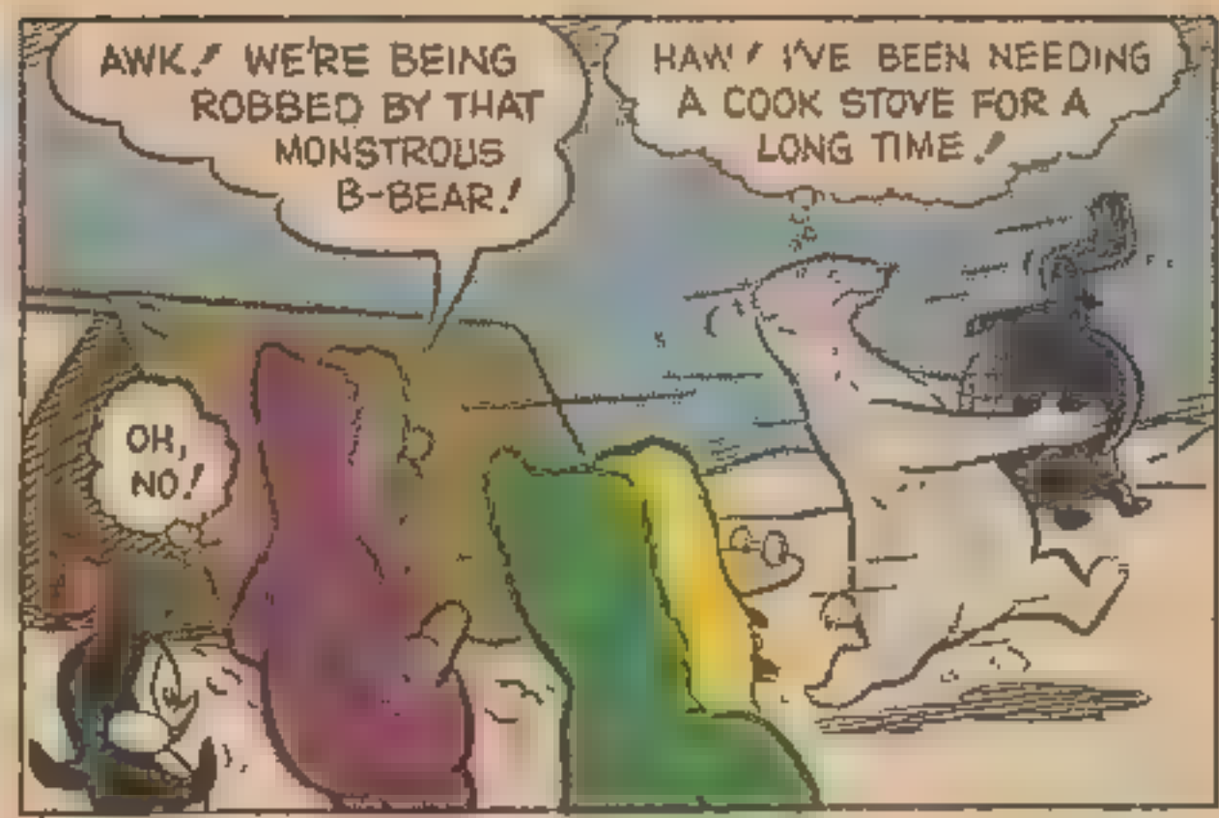

PEOPLE? WHAT'S SO AMAZING ABOUT THAT? I'VE SEEN PEOPLE BEFORE!
BUT THESE PARTICULAR PEOPLE HAPPEN TO HAVE A STOVE!

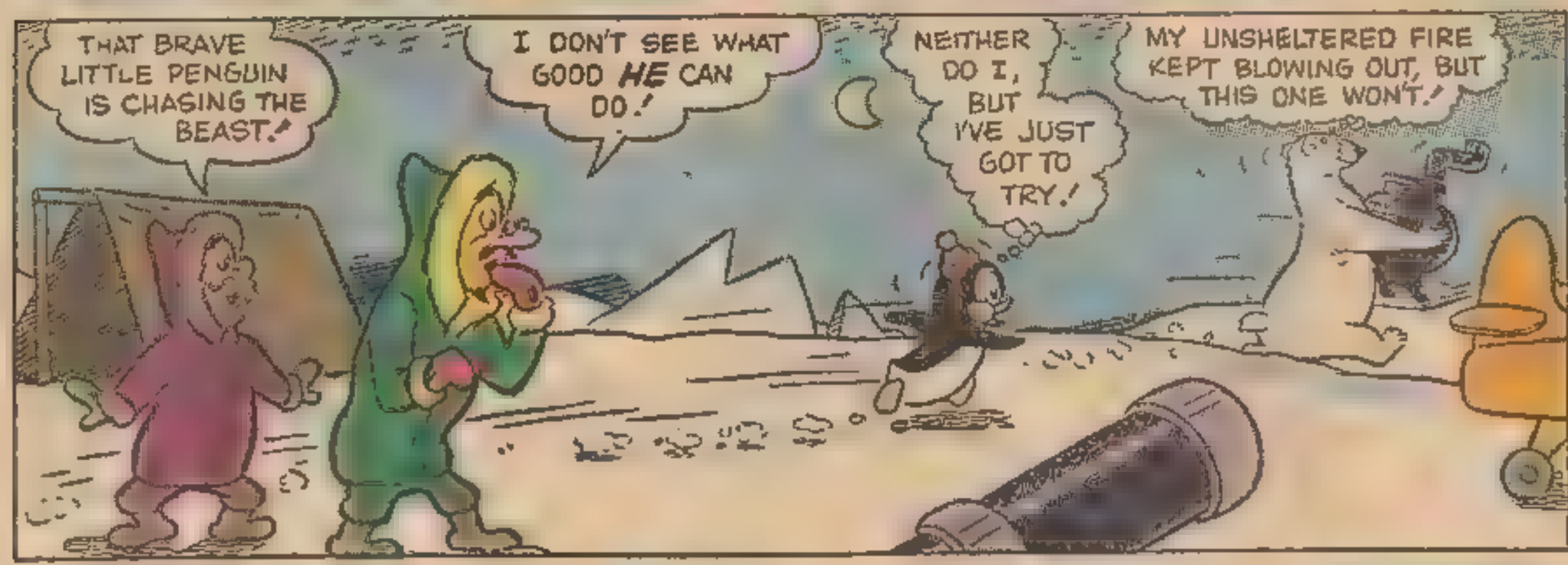

NO FOOLIN'! WHERE ARE THEY?
RIGHT OVER THE HILL, CHILLY!


IT'S TRUE! THEY DO HAVE A STOVE!
THIS HAS BEEN A PERFECT PLACE TO STUDY THE HEAVENS! SIX MONTHS OF NIGHT... AN ASTRONOMER'S DREAM!
SAY! LOOK AT THE CUTE LITTLE PENGUIN!

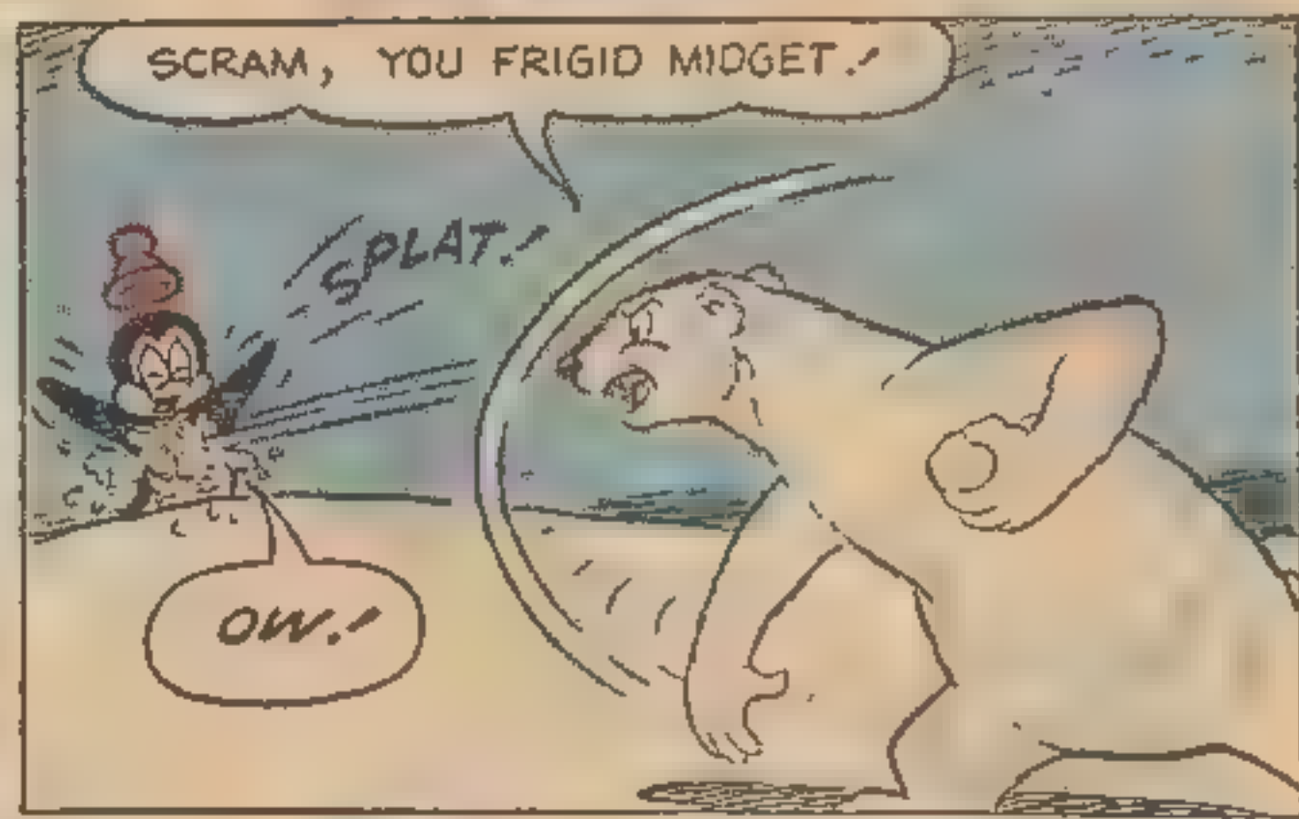

CUTE AND COLD! LOOK AT HIM SHIVER!
I HOPE THEY TAKE THE H-HINT!
CH-CHATTER!

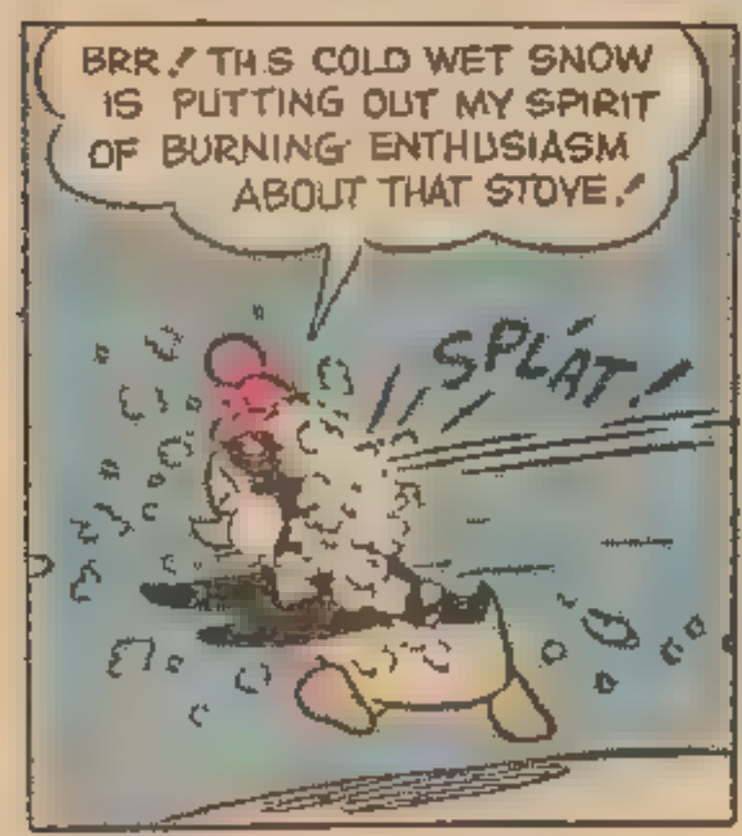

OUR STOVE IS JAMMED WITH WOOD! LET'S LIGHT IT AND THAW HIM OUT!
OH, BOY! NEXT TO PENGUINS, I LIKE PEOPLE BEST!


AWK! WE'RE BEING ROBBED BY THAT MONSTROUS B-BEAR!
HAW! I'VE BEEN NEEDING A COOK STOVE FOR A LONG TIME!
OH, NO!

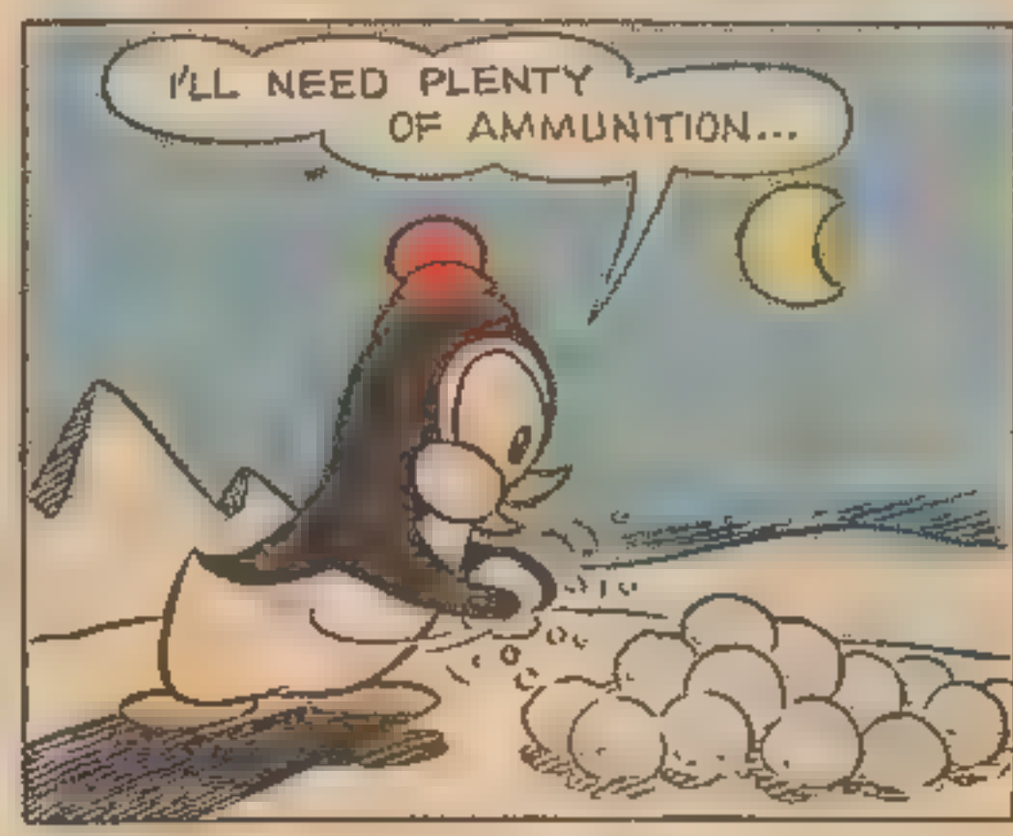

THAT BRAVE LITTLE PENGUIN IS CHASING THE BEAST!
I DON'T SEE WHAT GOOD HE CAN DO!
NEITHER DO I, BUT I'VE JUST GOT TO TRY!
MY UNSHELTERED FIRE KEPT BLOWING OUT, BUT THIS ONE WON'T!

HEH! THESE FISH WILL BE COOKED IN A DOUBLE JIFFY...
OH! OH! A PEEKING PENGUIN!


SCRAM, YOU FRIGID MIDGET!
SPLAT!
OW!


BRR! THIS COLD WET SNOW IS PUTTING OUT MY SPIRIT OF BURNING ENTHUSIASM ABOUT THAT STOVE!
SPLAT!

SAY! THAT'S IT! I'LL PUT OUT BULLY BEAR'S FIRE!

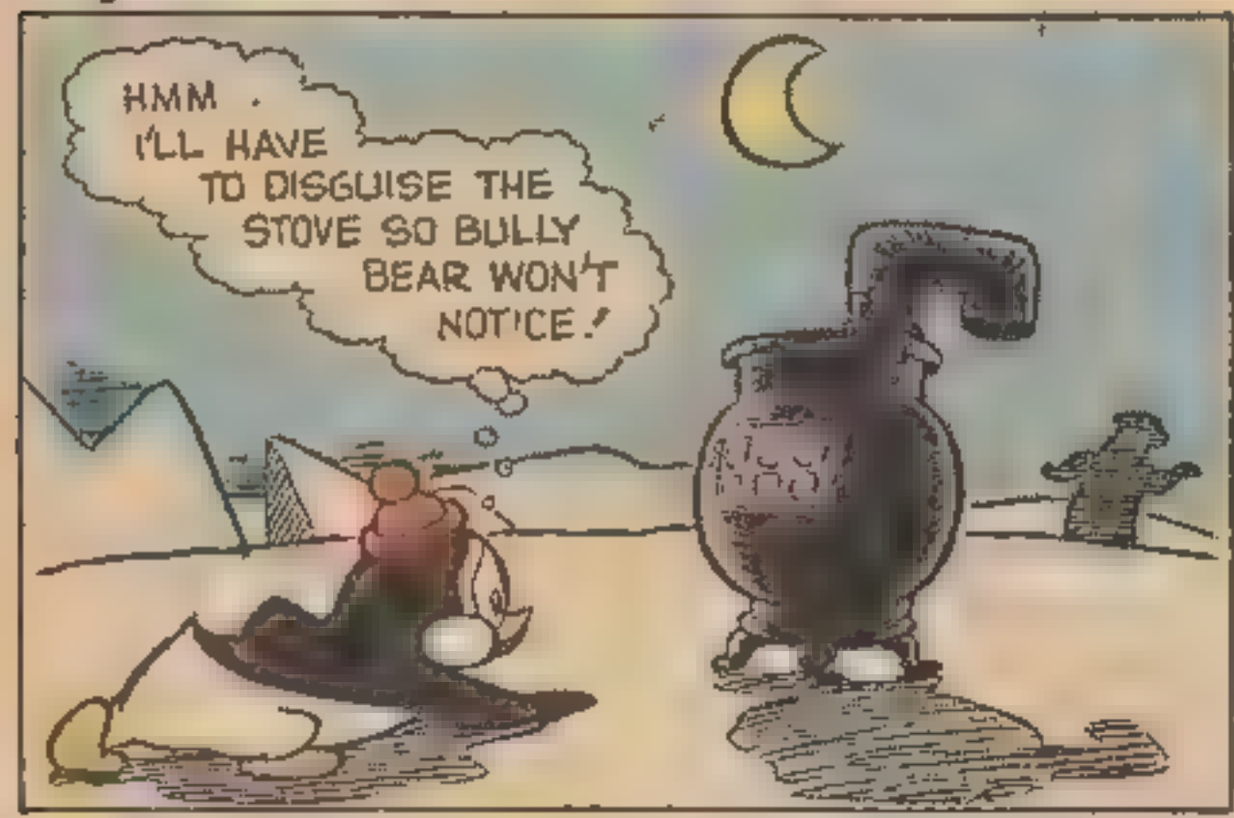

I'LL NEED PLENTY OF AMMUNITION...

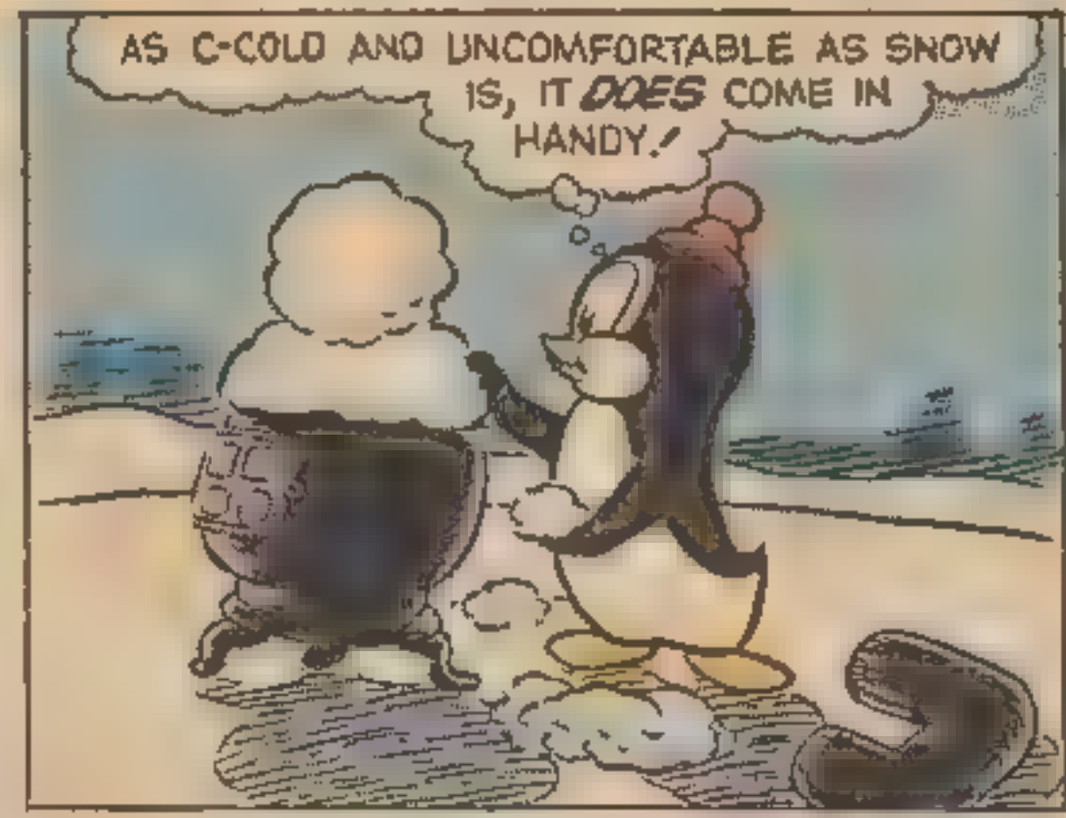
NOT EVERY SHOT GOES INTO THE STOVEPIPE, BUT WITH BULLY BEAR STANDING SO CLOSE, I DON'T MIND MISSING!
PLOOP!
HEY! STOP... GLUB!
SPLAT!

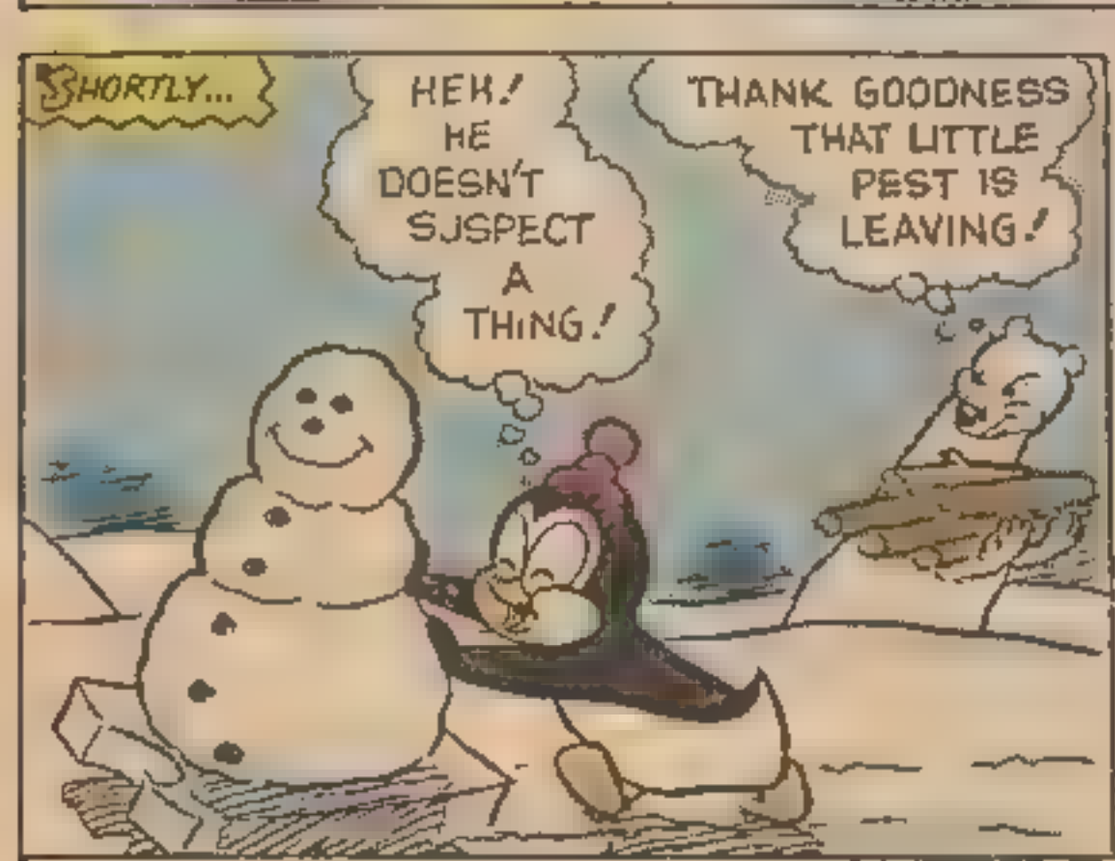
AND SOON...
BAH! THE FIRE'S FIZZLED OUT!

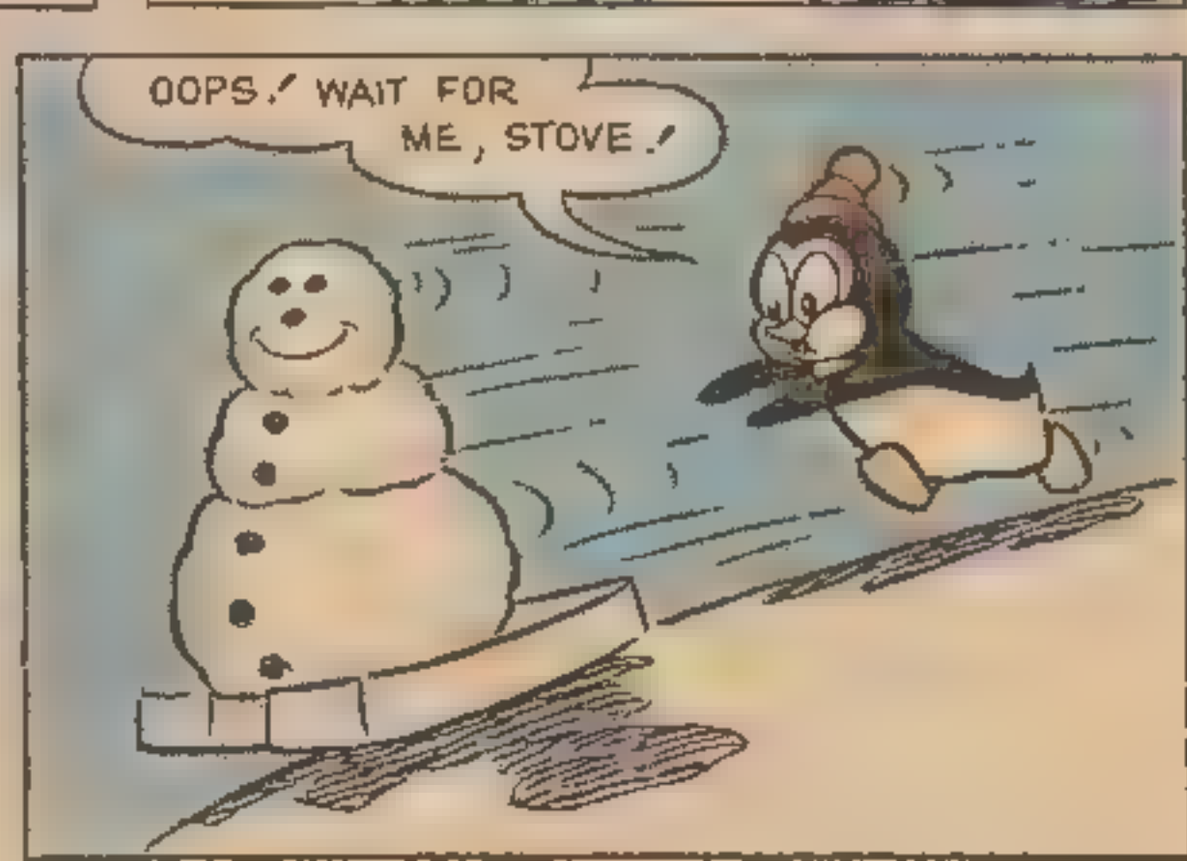
WELL, HE WON'T BE ABLE TO DO THAT AGAIN... NOT WITH THE STOVEPIPE BENT DOWN!

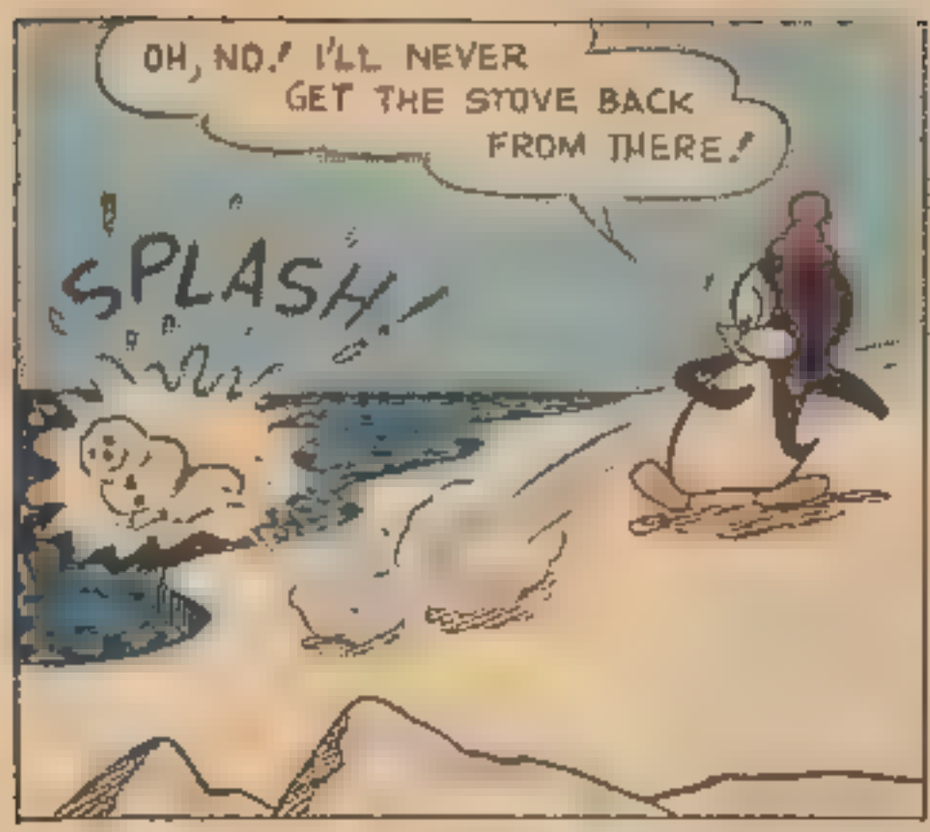
AND NOW I'LL HAVE TO HUNT UP SOME DRY WOOD!
JUST AS I HOPED! HE'S LEAVING THE STOVE UNGUARDED!

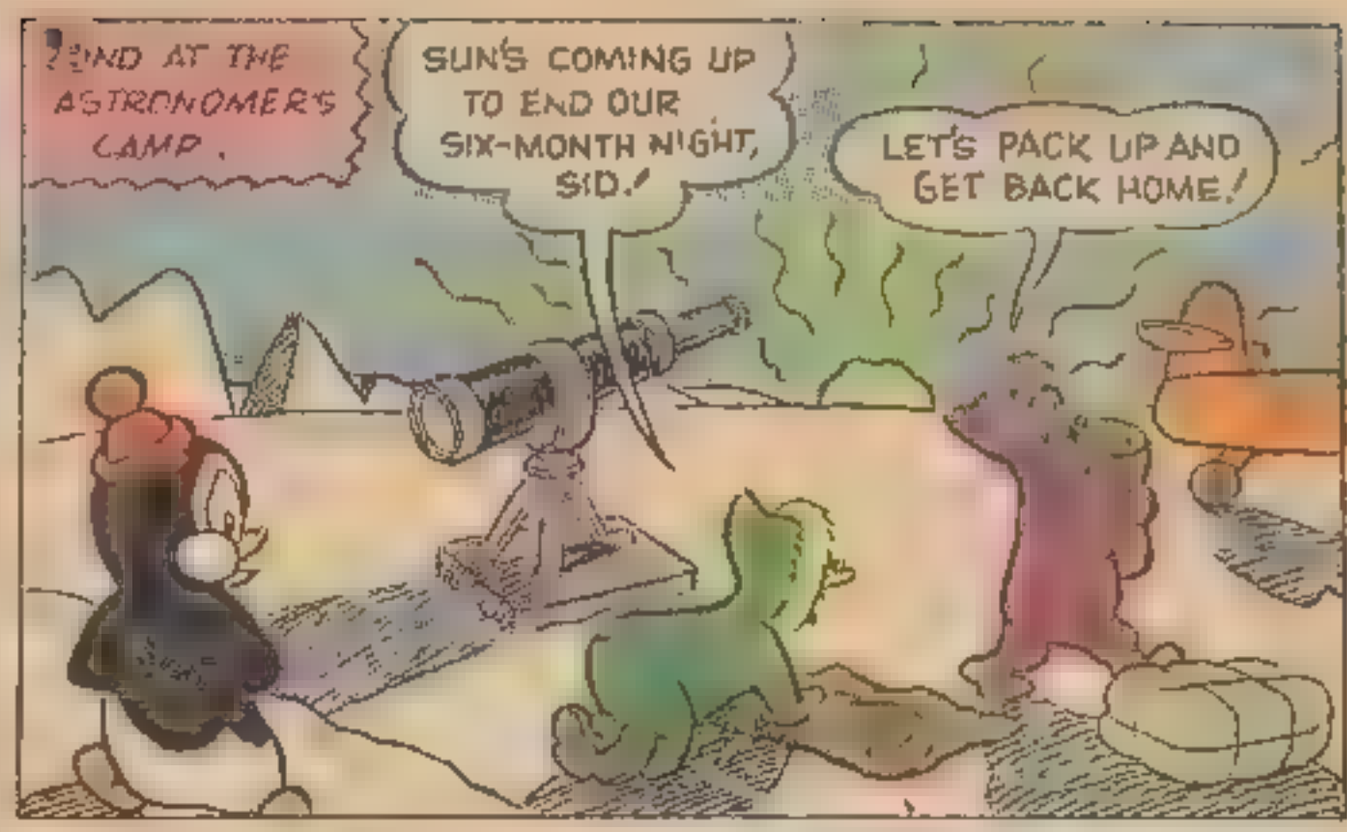

HMM. I'LL HAVE TO DISGUISE THE STOVE SO BULLY BEAR WON'T NOTICE!


AS C-COLD AND UNCOMFORTABLE AS SNOW IS, IT DOES COME IN HANDY!

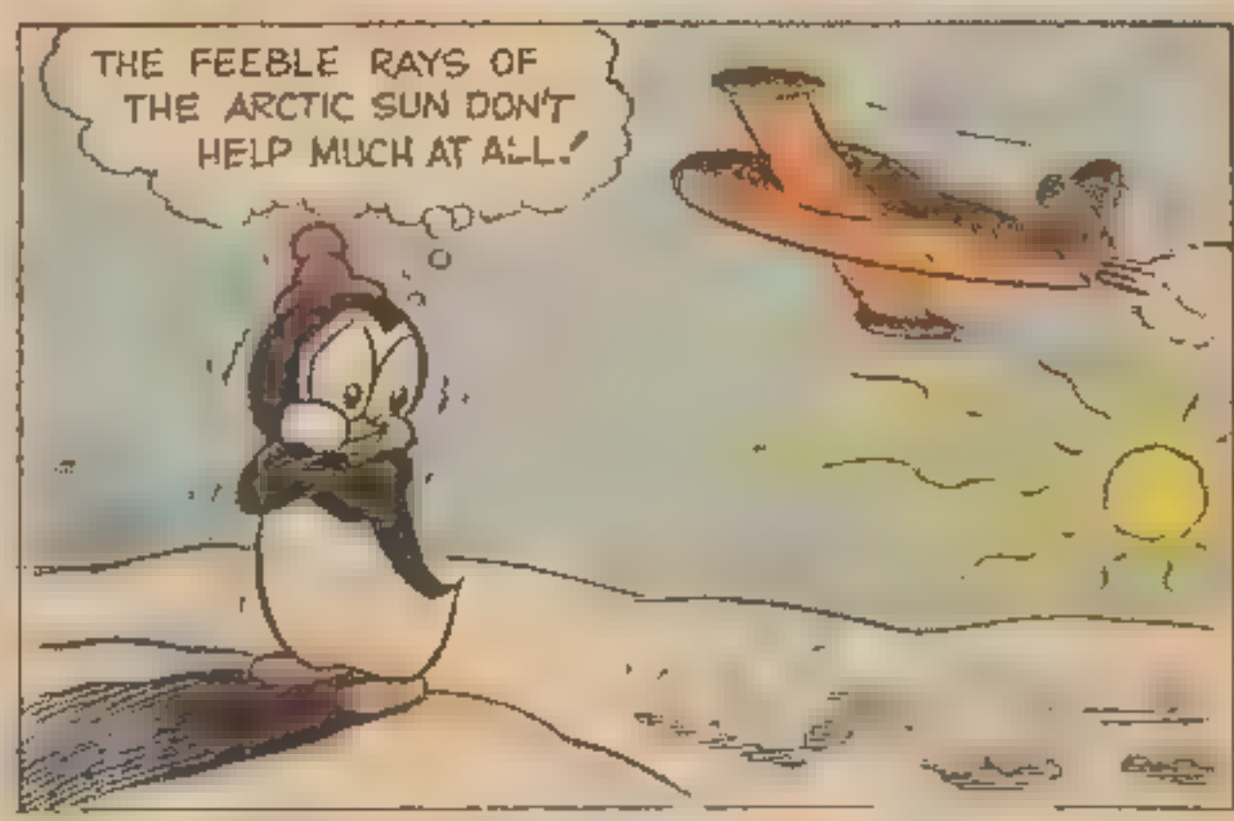

SHORTLY...
HEH! HE DOESN'T SUSPECT A THING!
THANK GOODNESS THAT LITTLE PEST IS LEAVING!

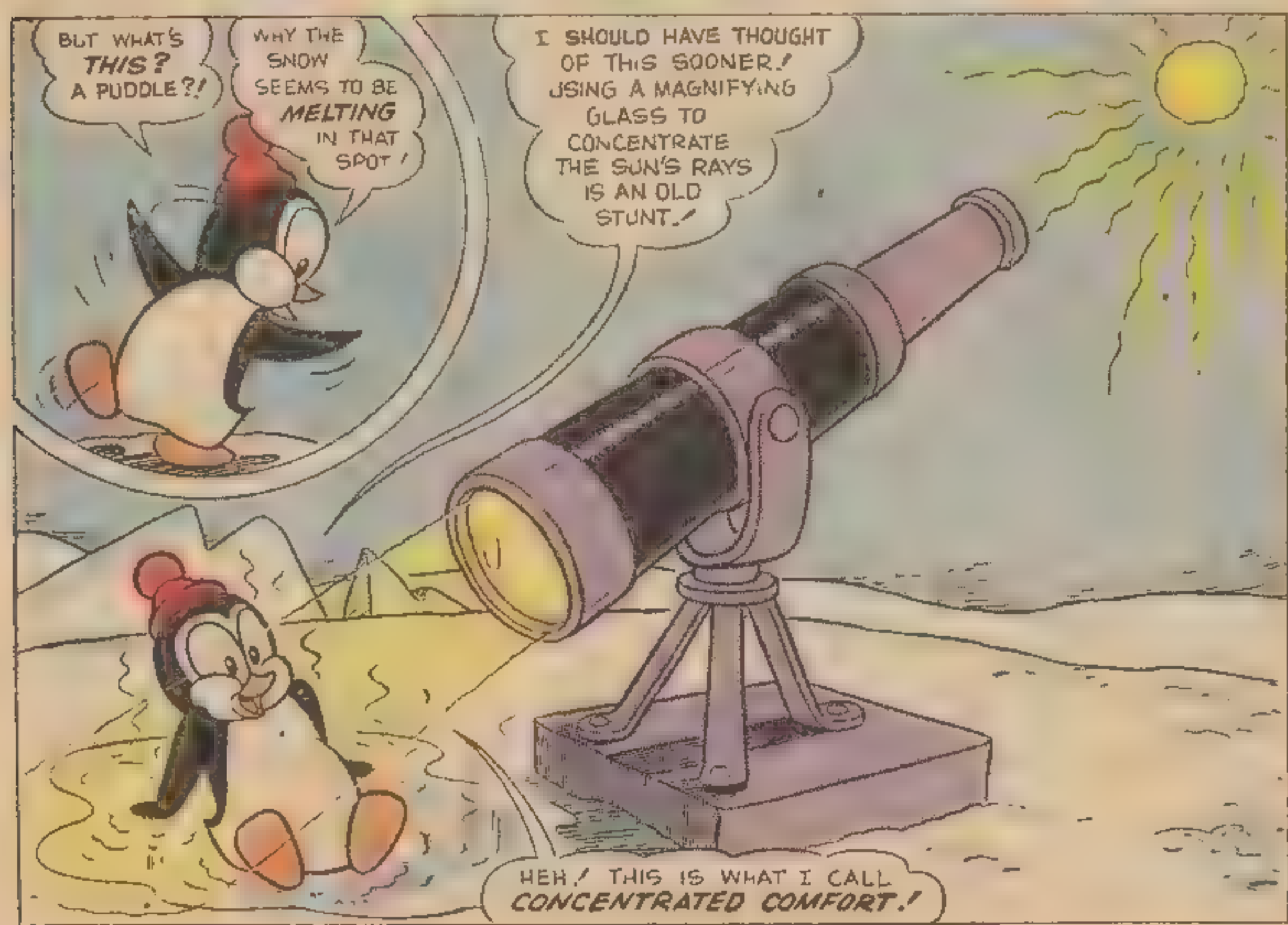

OOPS! WAIT FOR ME, STOVE!


OH, NO! I'LL NEVER GET THE STOVE BACK FROM THERE!
SPLASH!


AND AT THE ASTRONOMER'S CAMP.
SUN'S COMING UP TO END OUR SIX-MONTH NIGHT, SID!
LET'S PACK UP AND GET BACK HOME!

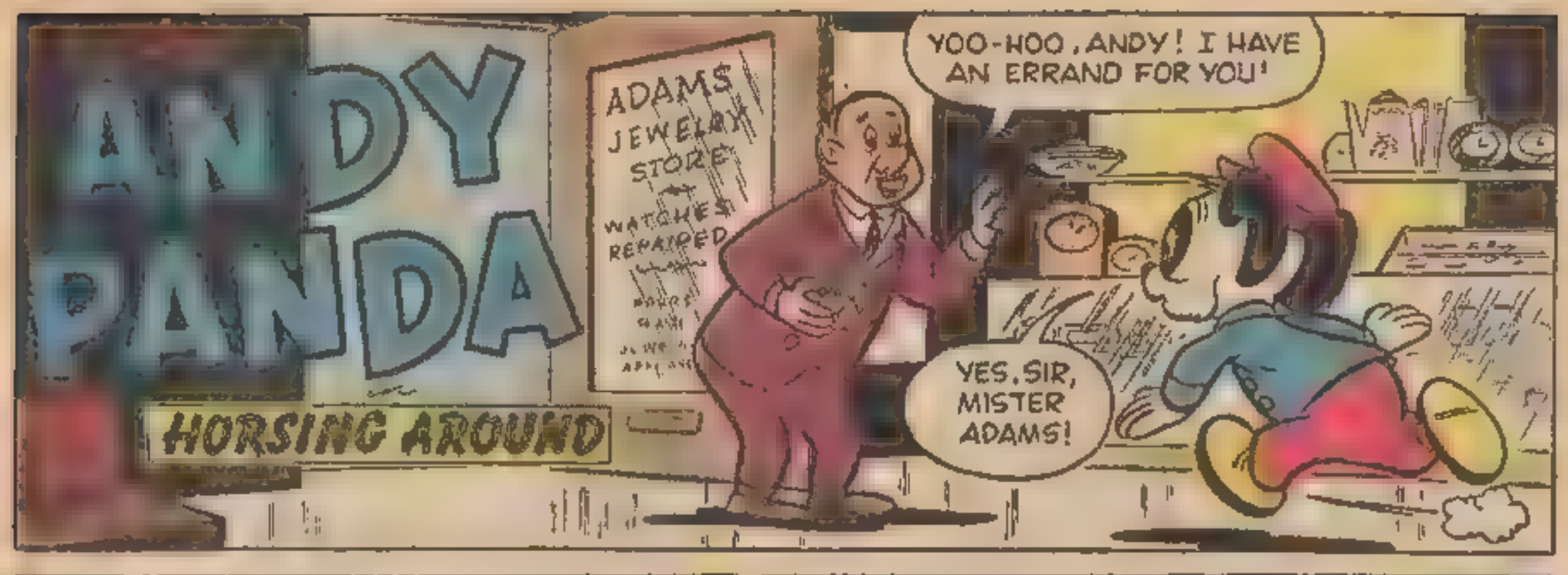
WE CAN LEAVE THE TELESCOPE HERE TILL WE COME BACK AGAIN! IT'S DURABLE!
(SIGH!) WISH THEY'D LEAVE A WARM SLEEPING BAG INSTEAD!

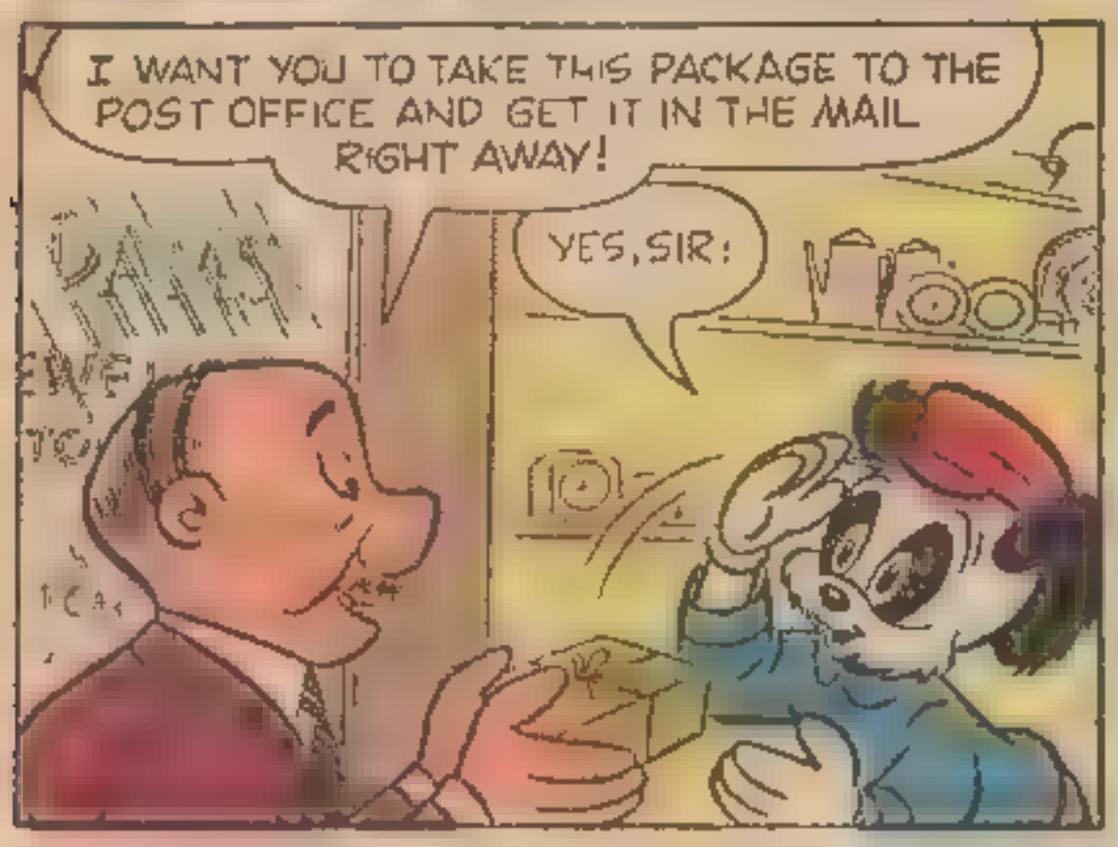

THE FEEBLE RAYS OF THE ARCTIC SUN DON'T HELP MUCH AT ALL!

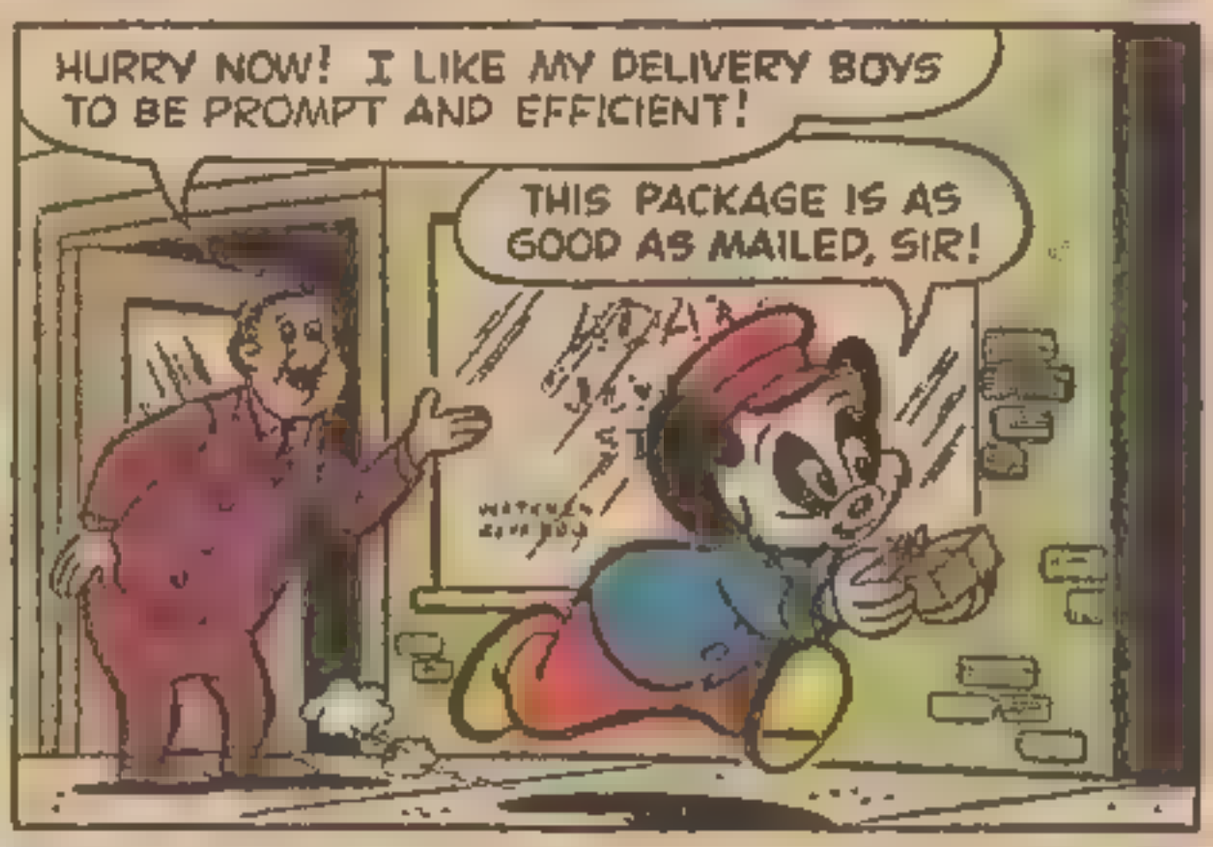

BUT WHAT'S THIS? A PUDDLE?!
WHY THE SNOW SEEMS TO BE MELTING IN THAT SPOT!
I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THIS SOONER! USING A MAGNIFYING GLASS TO CONCENTRATE THE SUN'S RAYS IS AN OLD STUNT!
HEH! THIS IS WHAT I CALL CONCENTRATED COMFORT!

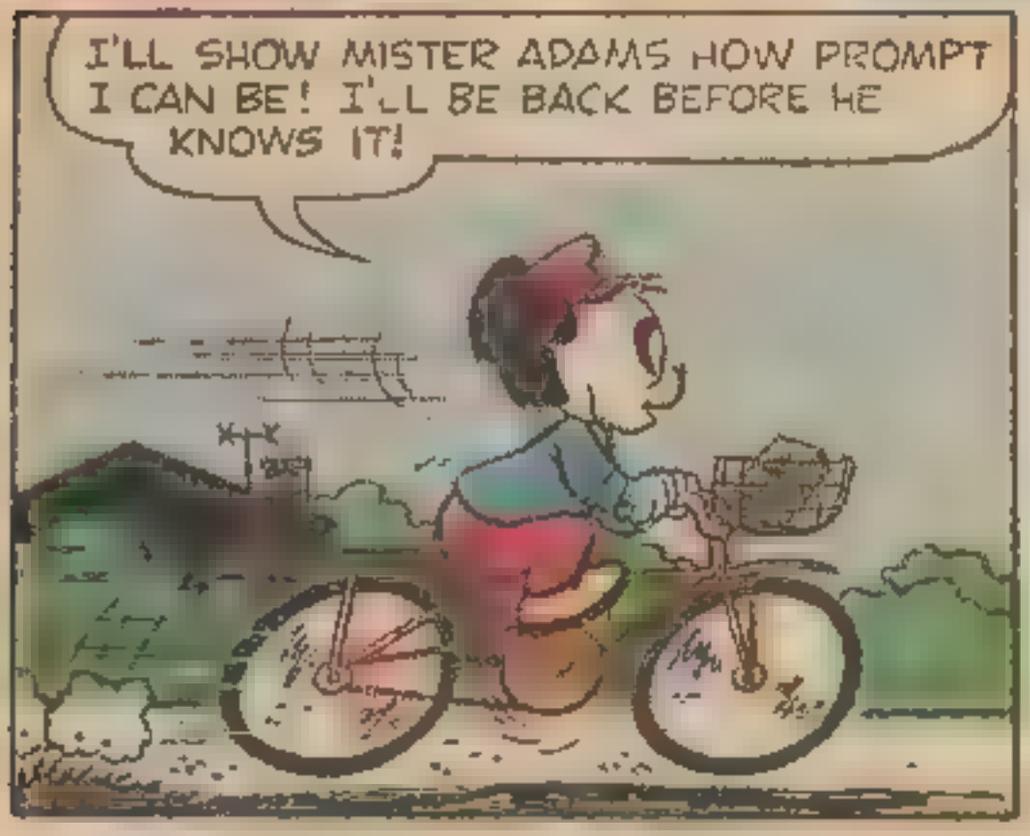
ANDY PANDA

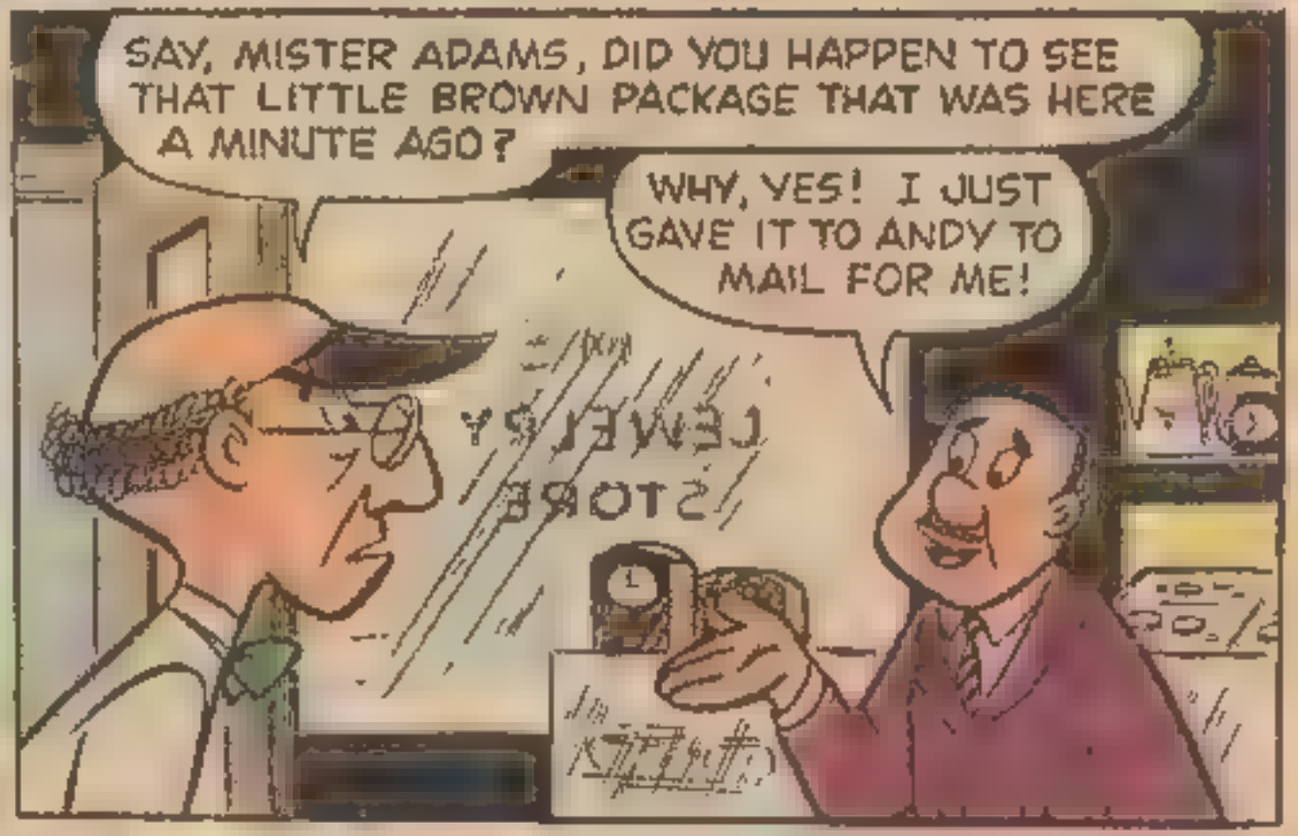
HORSING AROUND

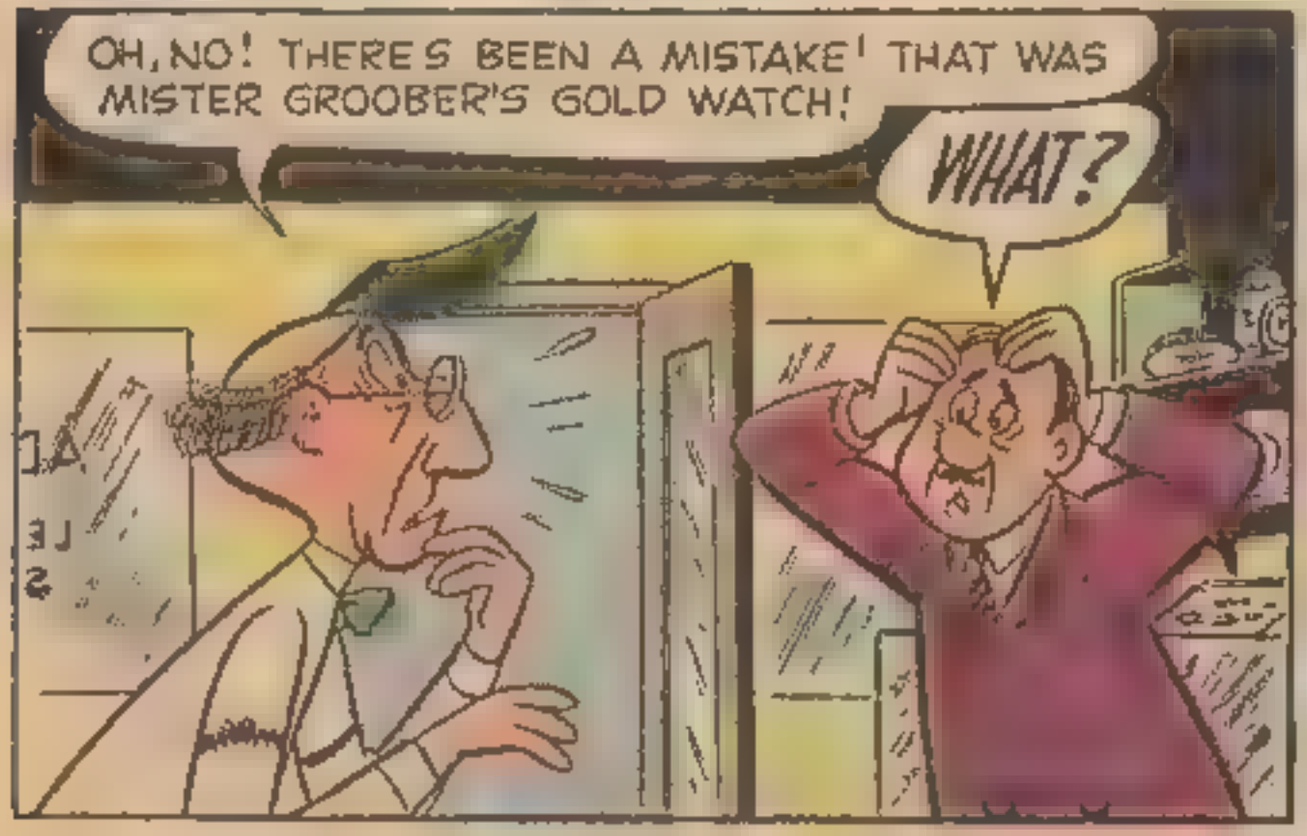


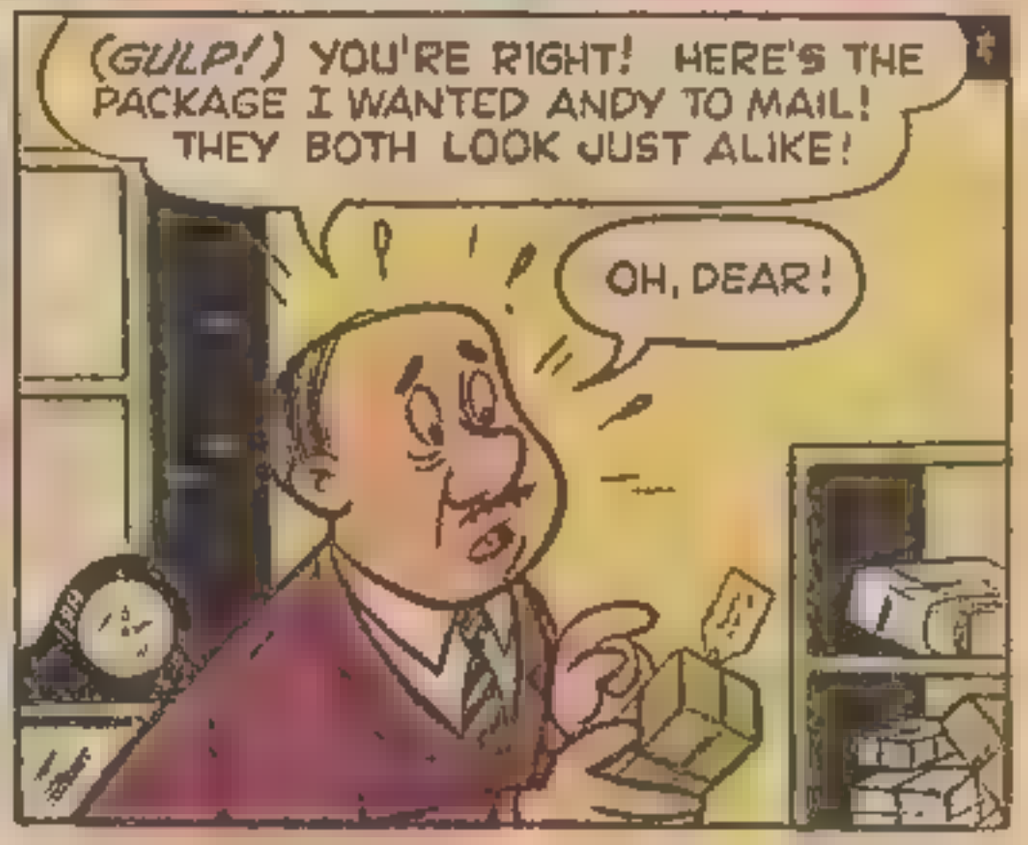






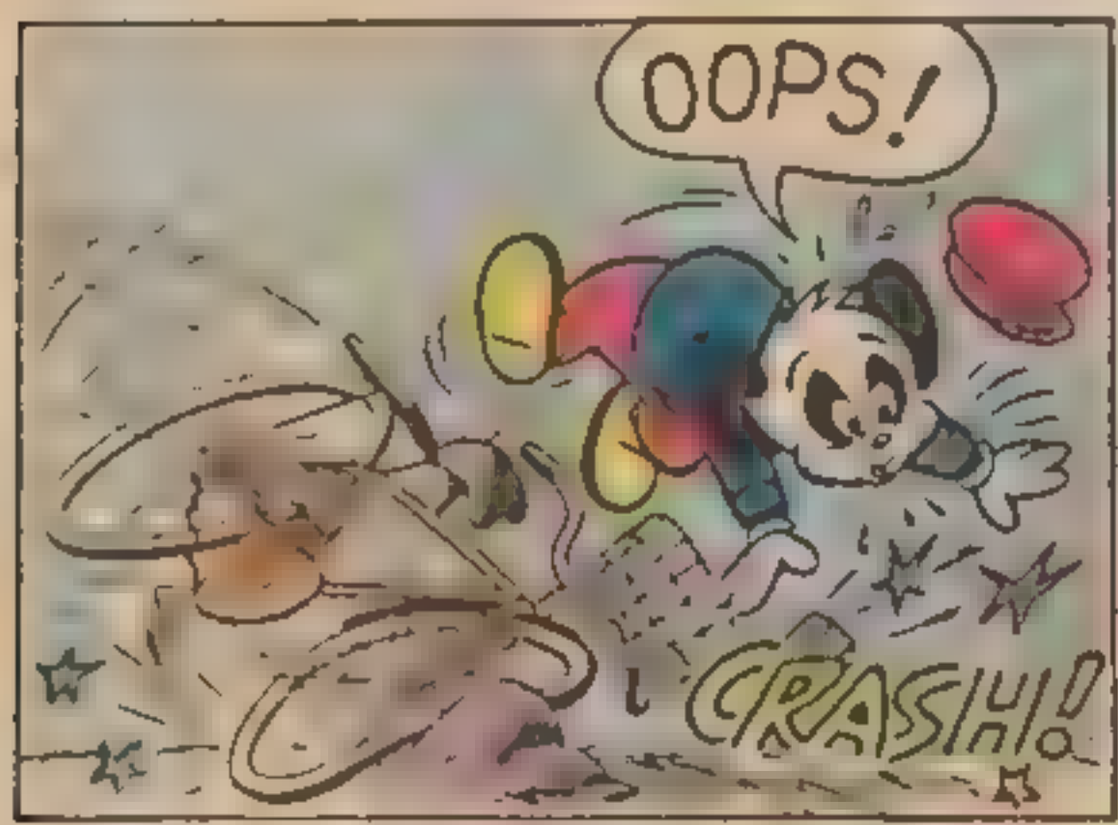


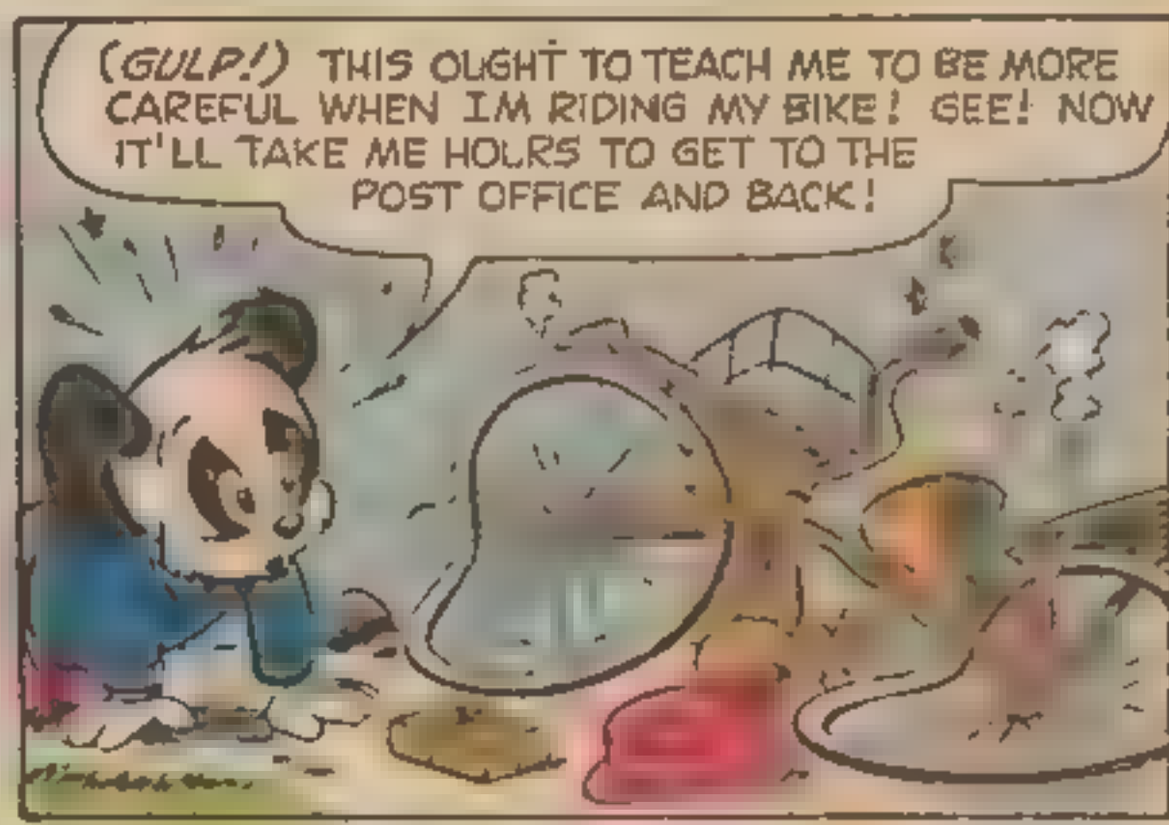




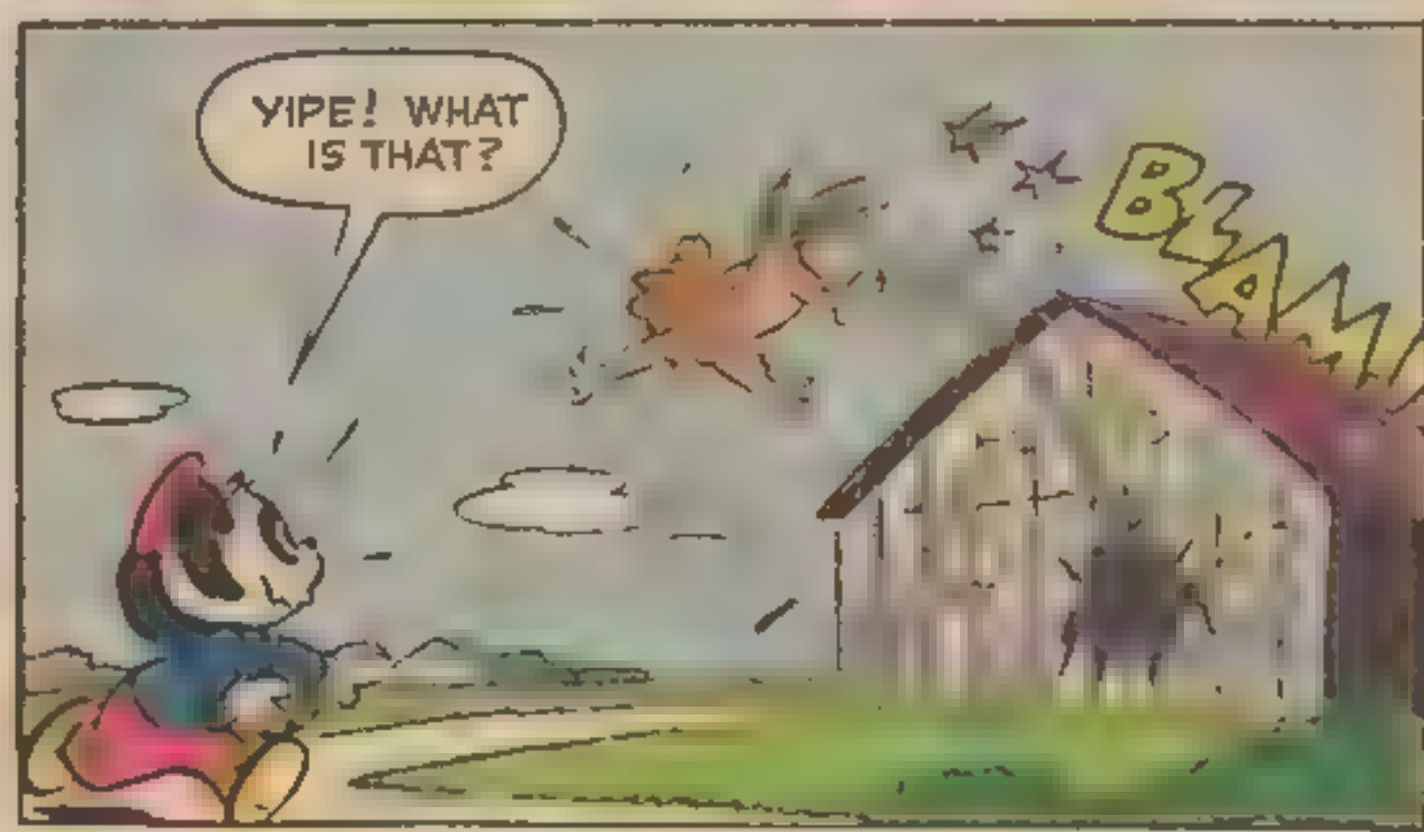
COME ON! WE'VE GOT TO STOP ANDY BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE! MISTER GROOBER WILL BE IN TO PICK UP HIS WATCH TONIGHT!
(GULP!) AND WILL HE EVER BE MAD IF WE DON'T HAVE IT!
ADAMS JEWELRY STORE

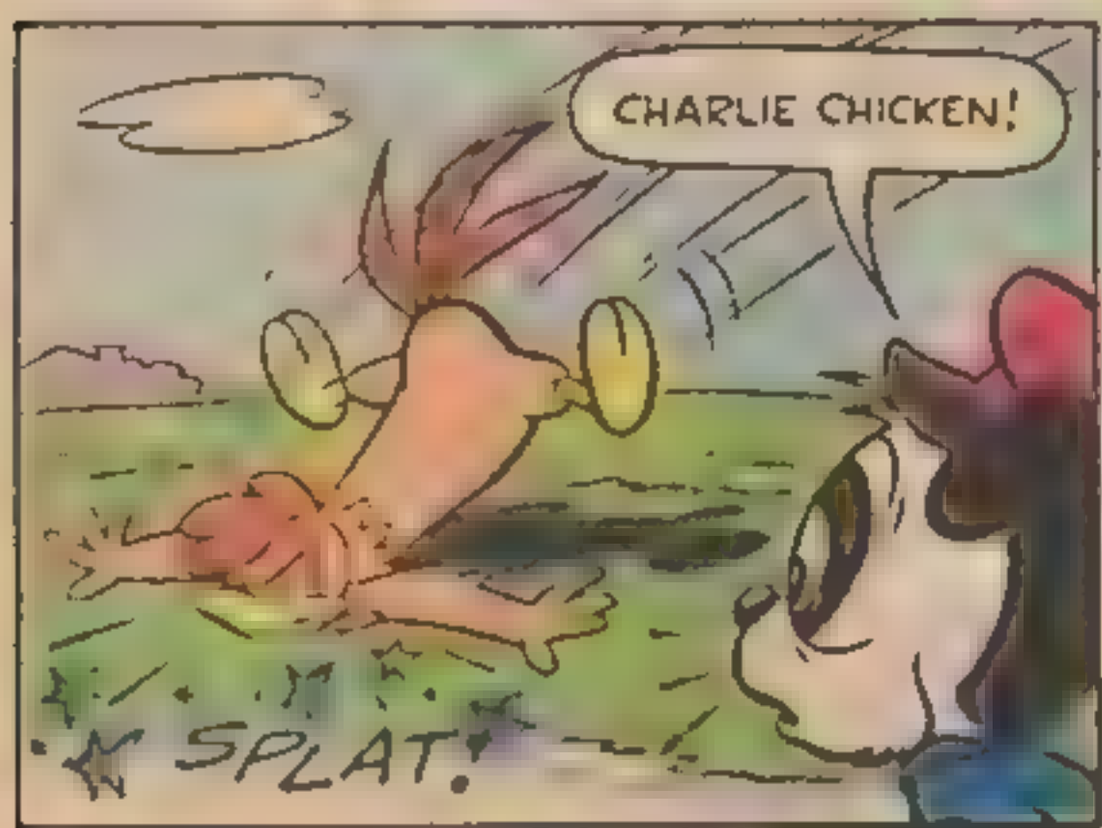
MEANWHILE, ANDY IS SPEEDING TOWARD THE POST OFFICE...
MISTER ADAMS WILL BE PROUD OF ME WHEN HE SEES HOW FAST I CAN BE!

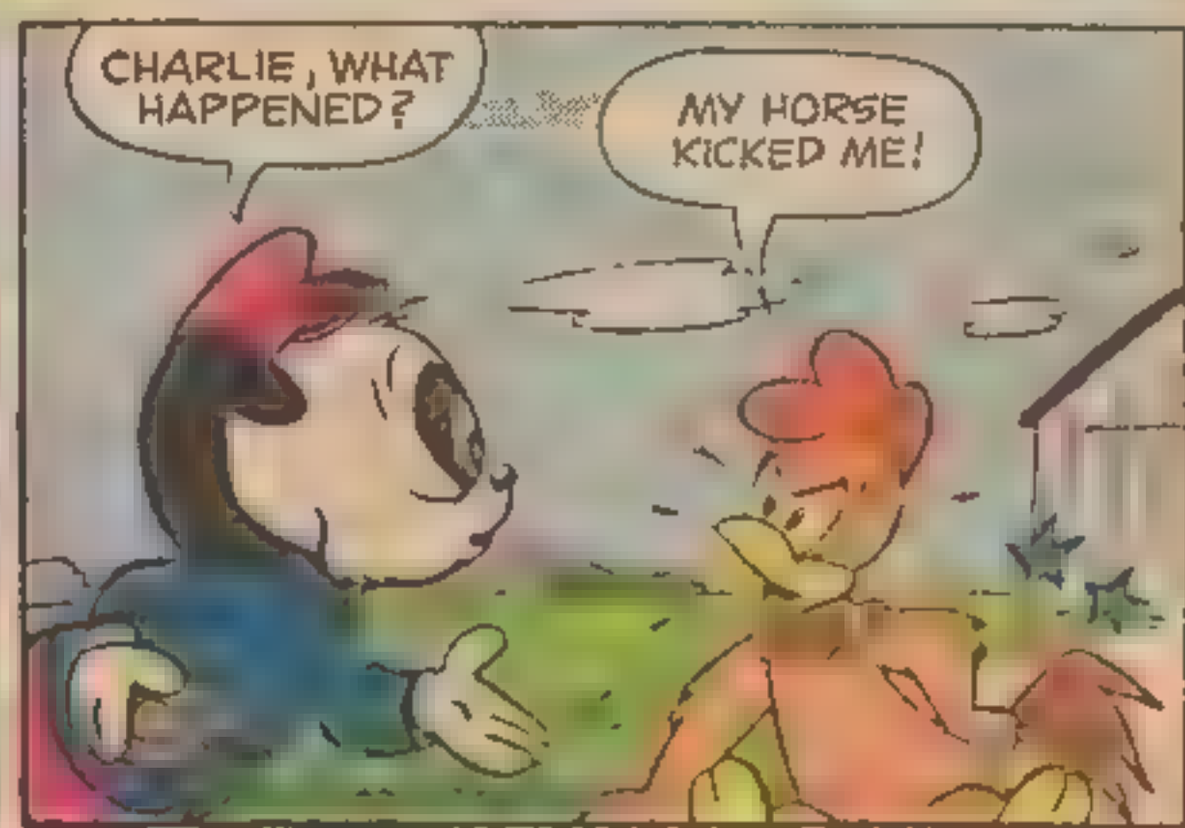

OOPS!
CRASH!

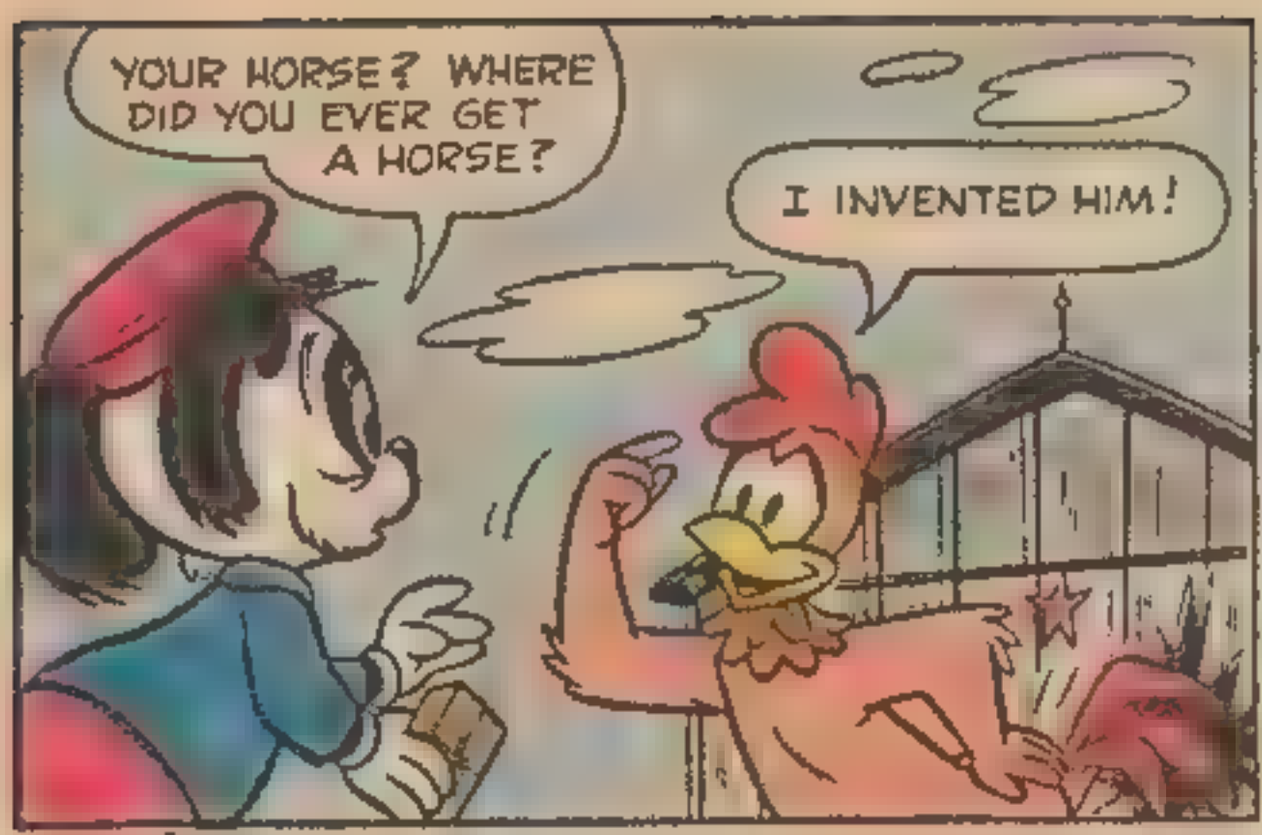

(GULP!) THIS OUGHT TO TEACH ME TO BE MORE CAREFUL WHEN I'M RIDING MY BIKE! GEE! NOW IT'LL TAKE ME HOURS TO GET TO THE POST OFFICE AND BACK!

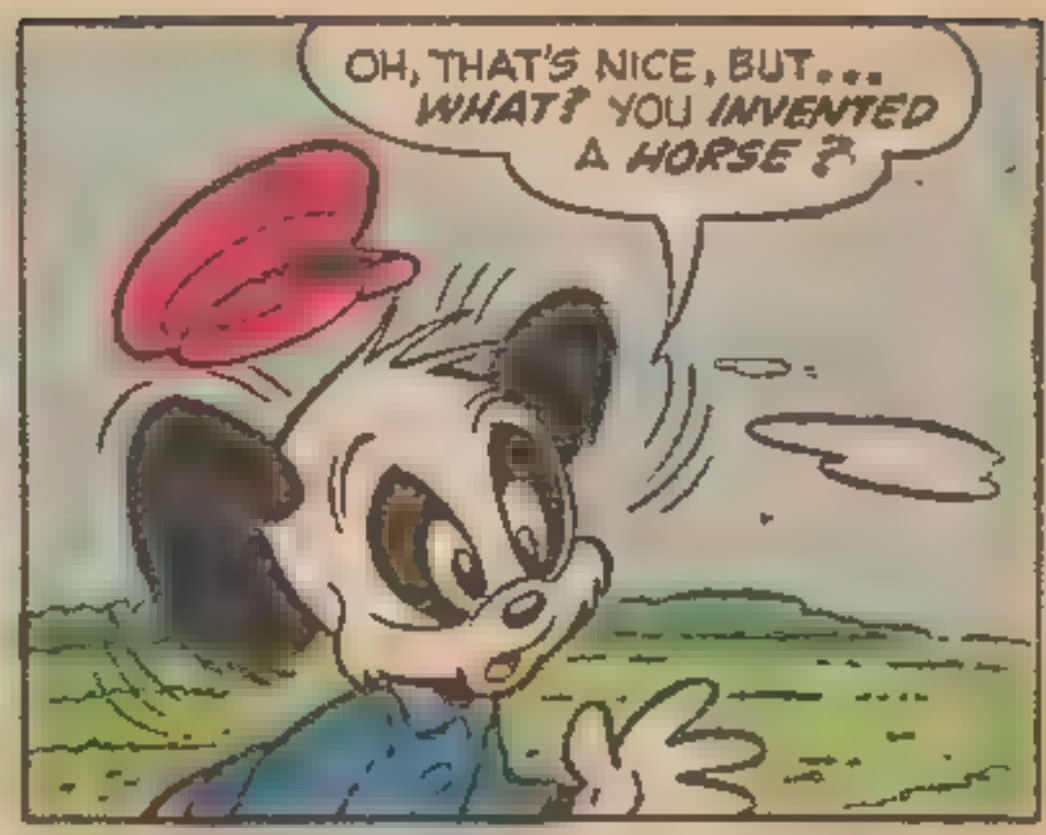
I'LL HURRY AS FAST AS I CAN! GOLLY, WHY DOES THE POST OFFICE HAVE TO BE WAY ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN?

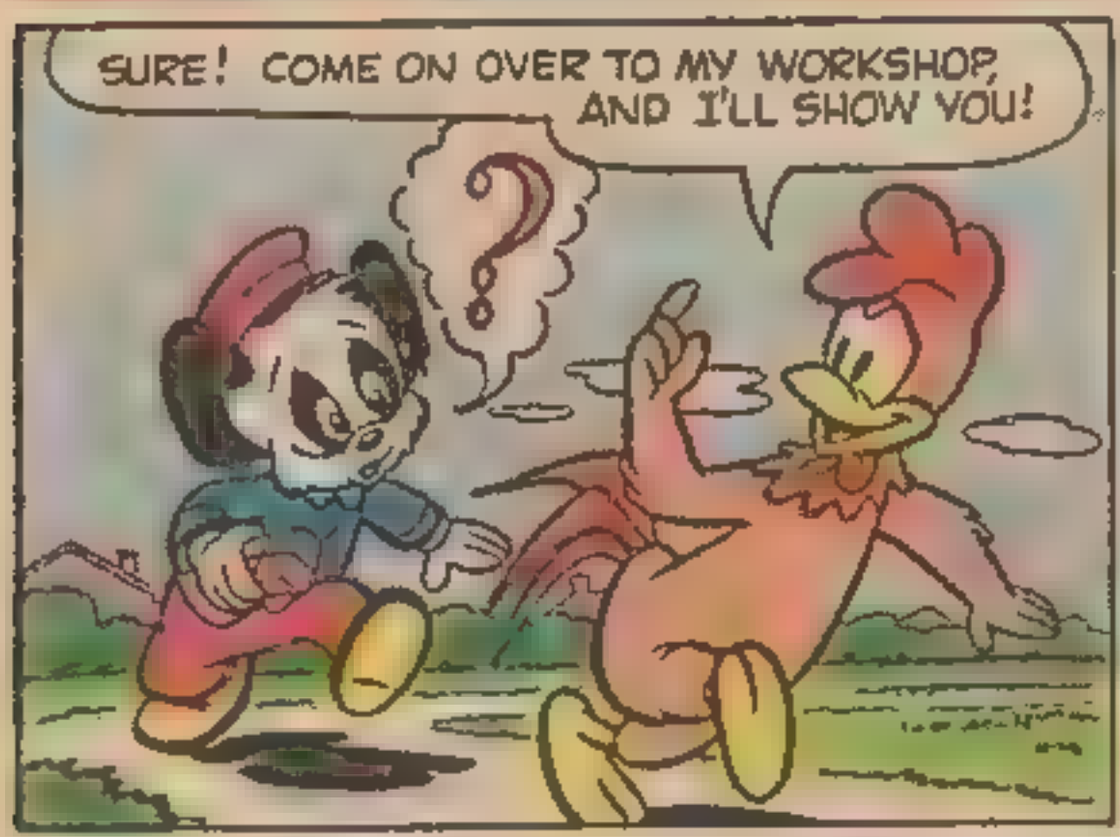

YIPE! WHAT IS THAT?
BLAM!

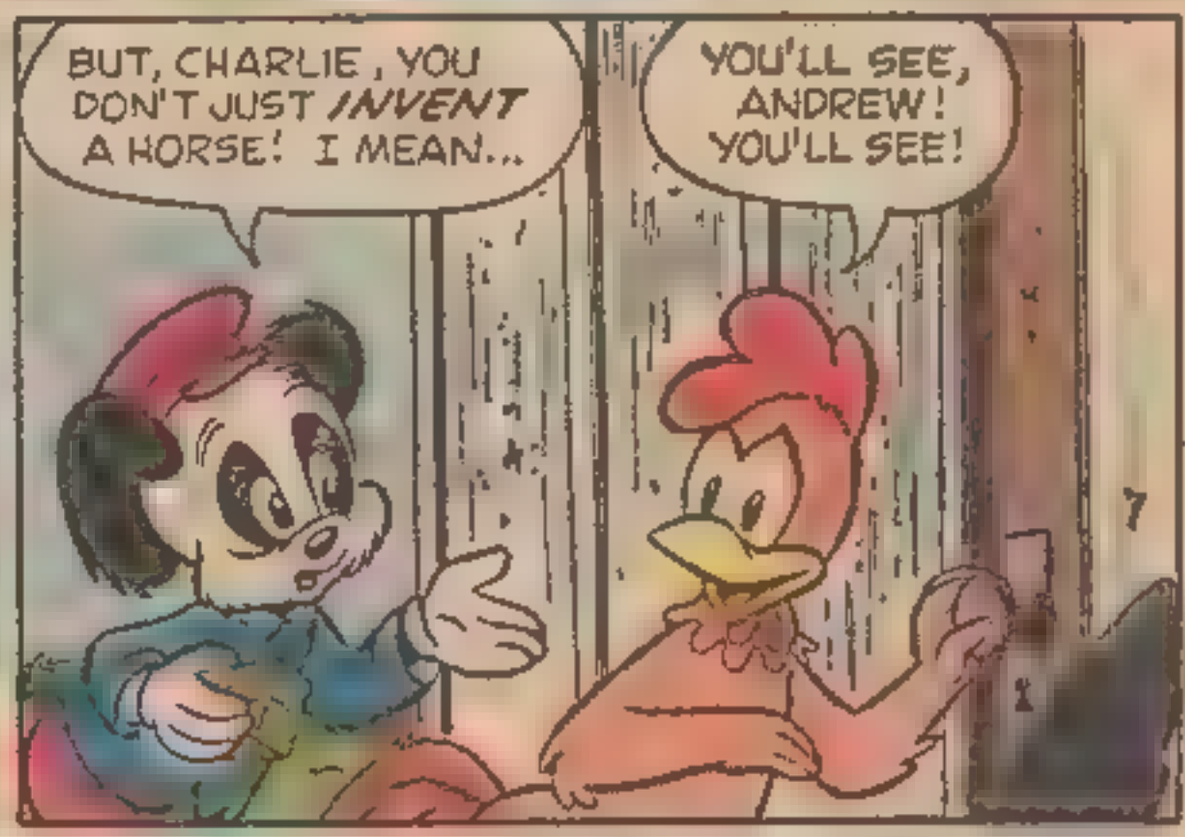

CHARLIE CHICKEN!
SPLAT!

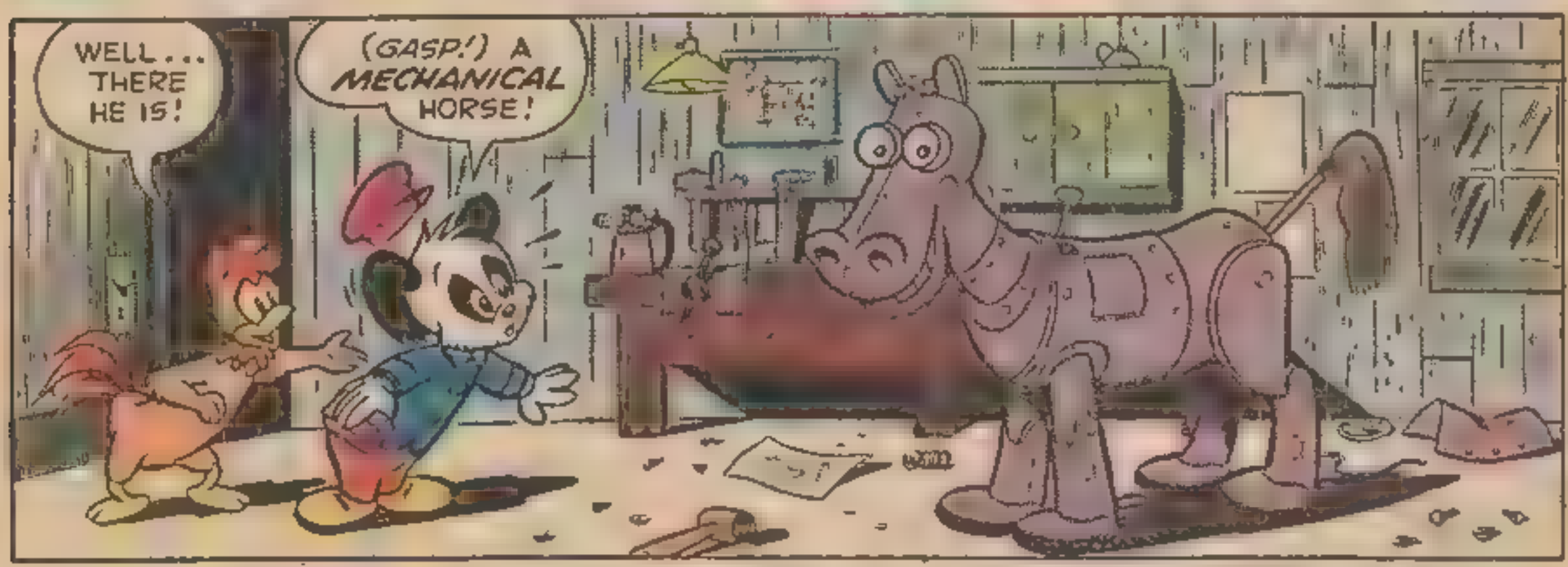

CHARLIE, WHAT HAPPENED?
MY HORSE KICKED ME!

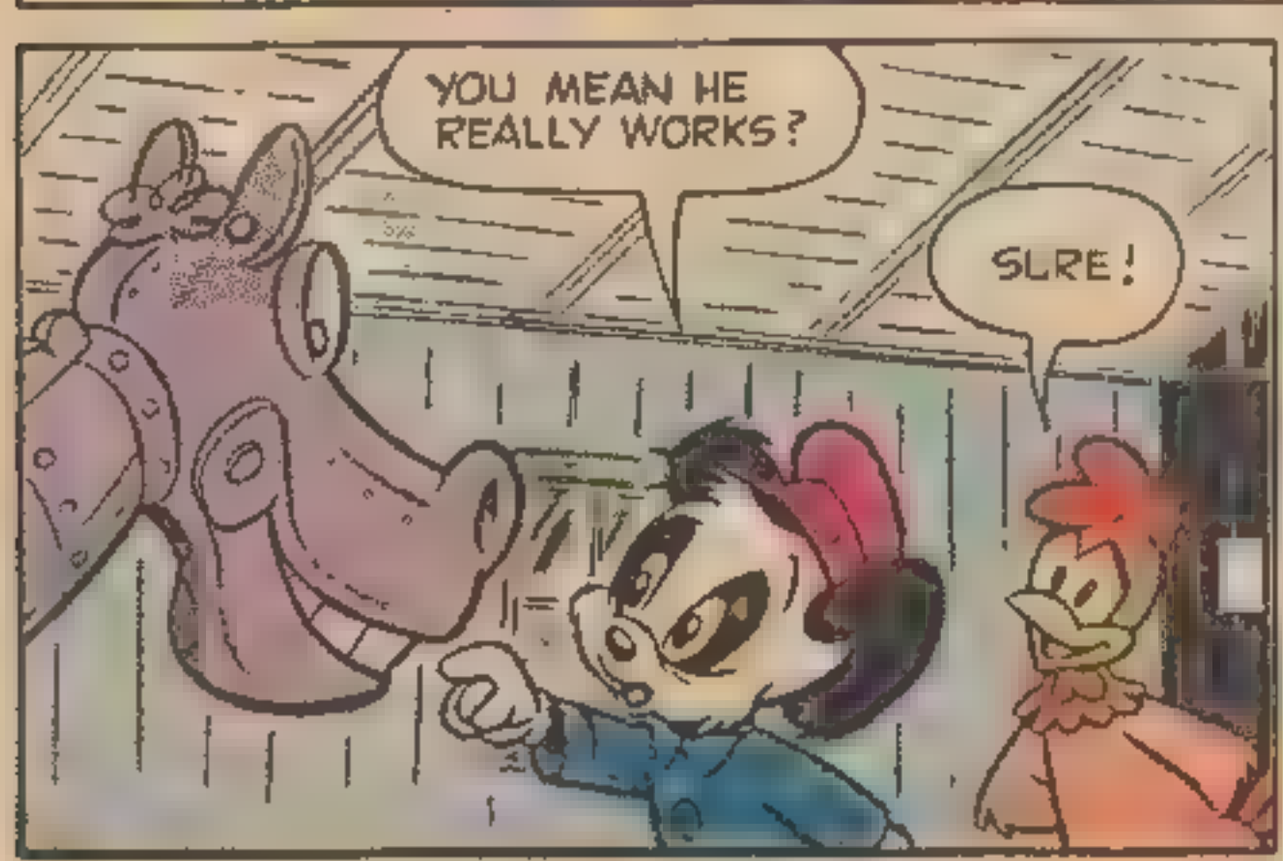

YOUR HORSE? WHERE DID YOU EVER GET A HORSE?
I INVENTED HIM!

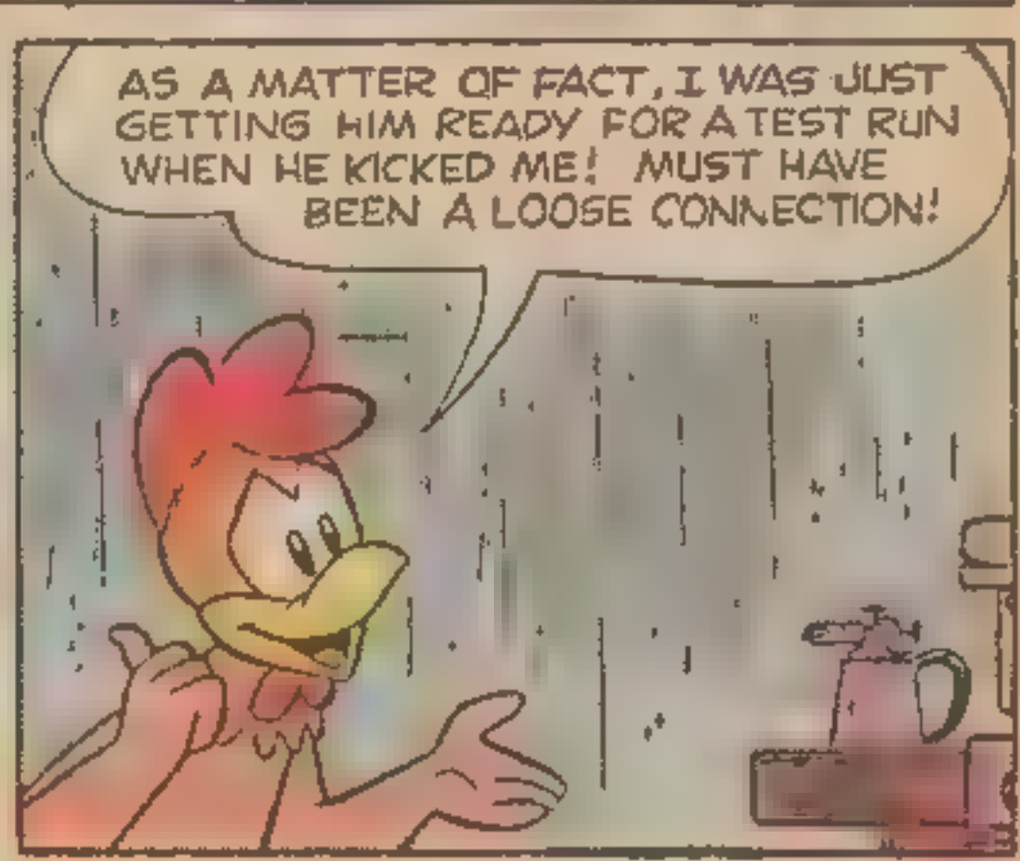

OH, THAT'S NICE, BUT... WHAT? YOU INVENTED A HORSE?

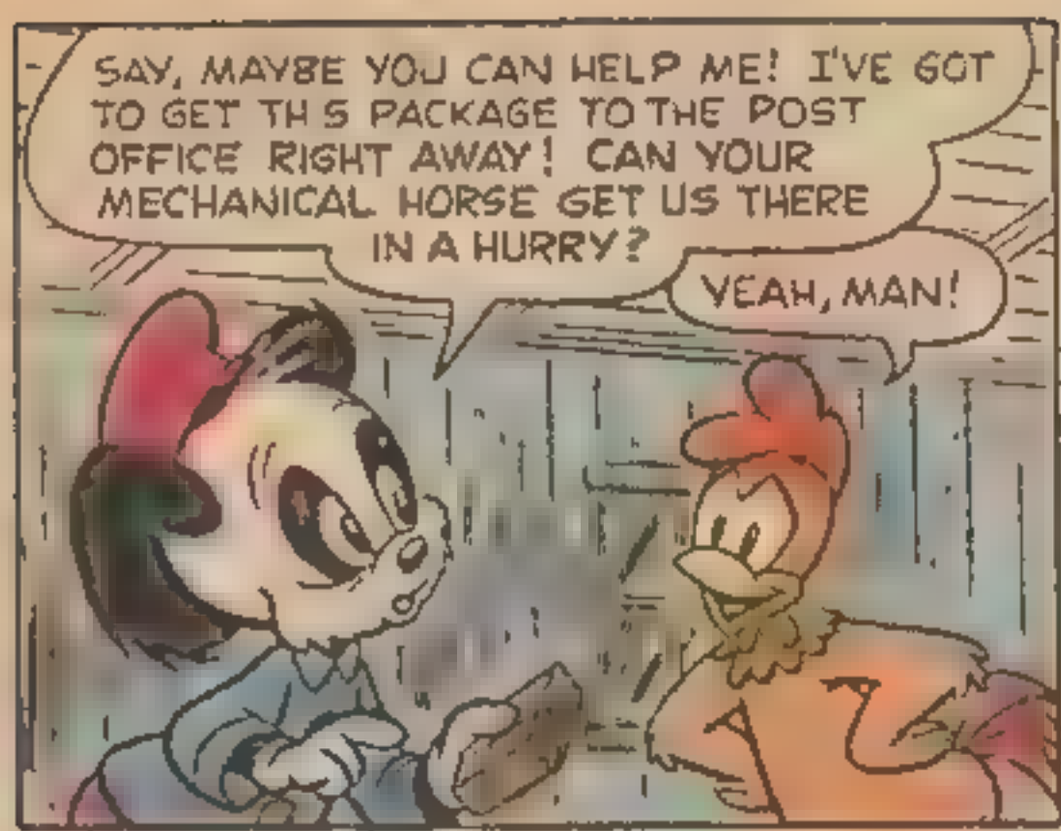

SURE! COME ON OVER TO MY WORKSHOP, AND I'LL SHOW YOU!
?

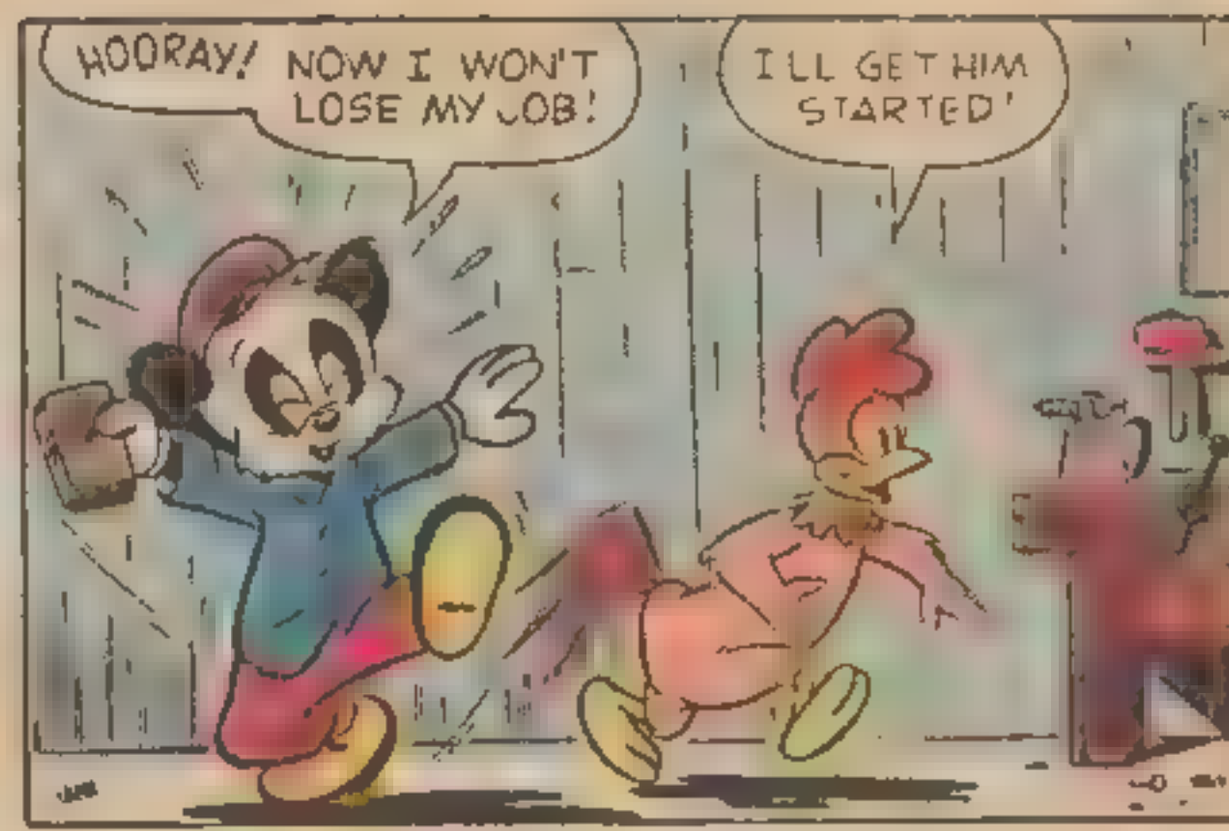

BUT, CHARLIE, YOU DON'T JUST INVENT A HORSE! I MEAN...
YOU'LL SEE, ANDREW! YOU'LL SEE!

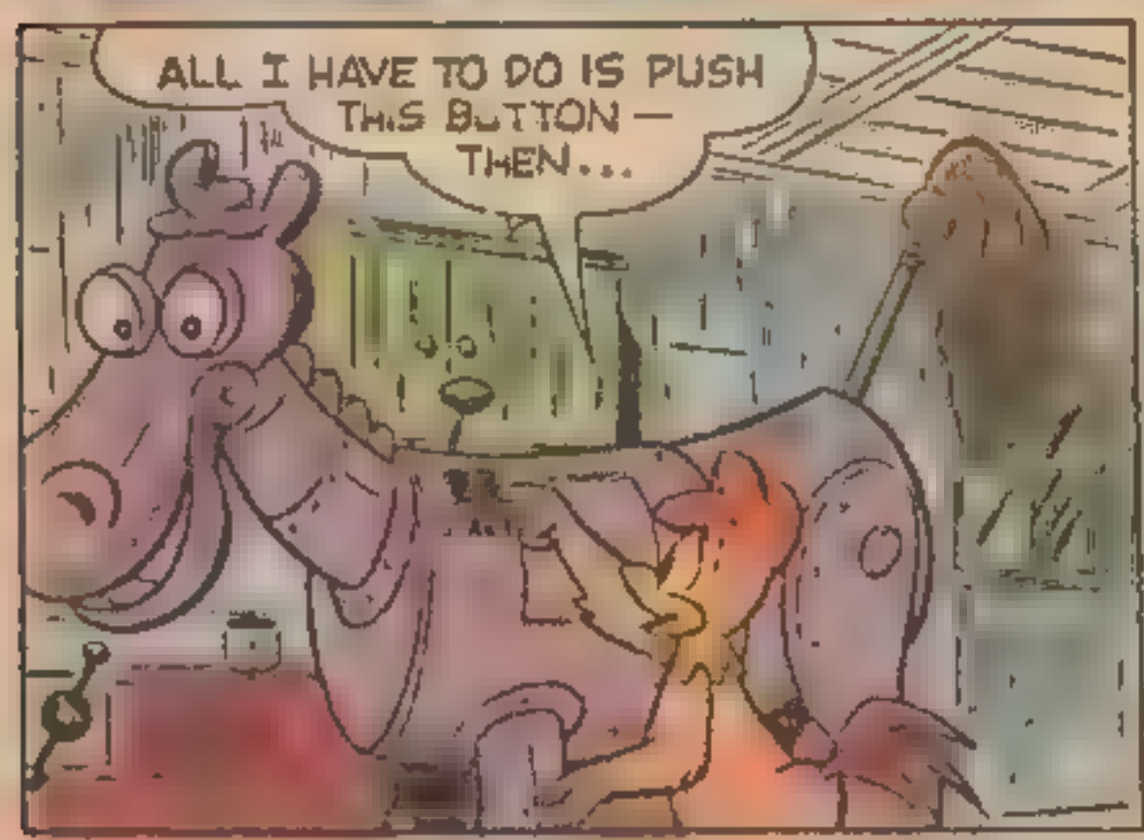

WELL... THERE HE IS!
(GASP!) A MECHANICAL HORSE!

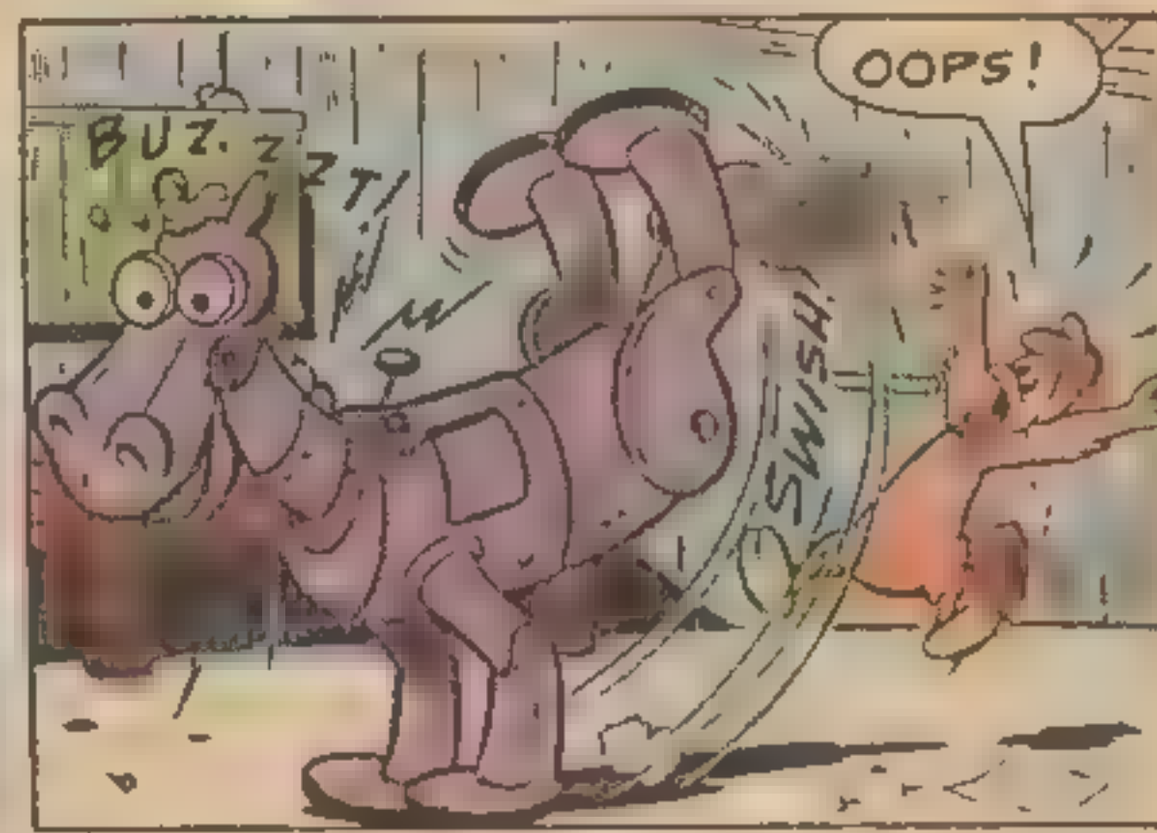

YOU MEAN HE REALLY WORKS?
SURE!

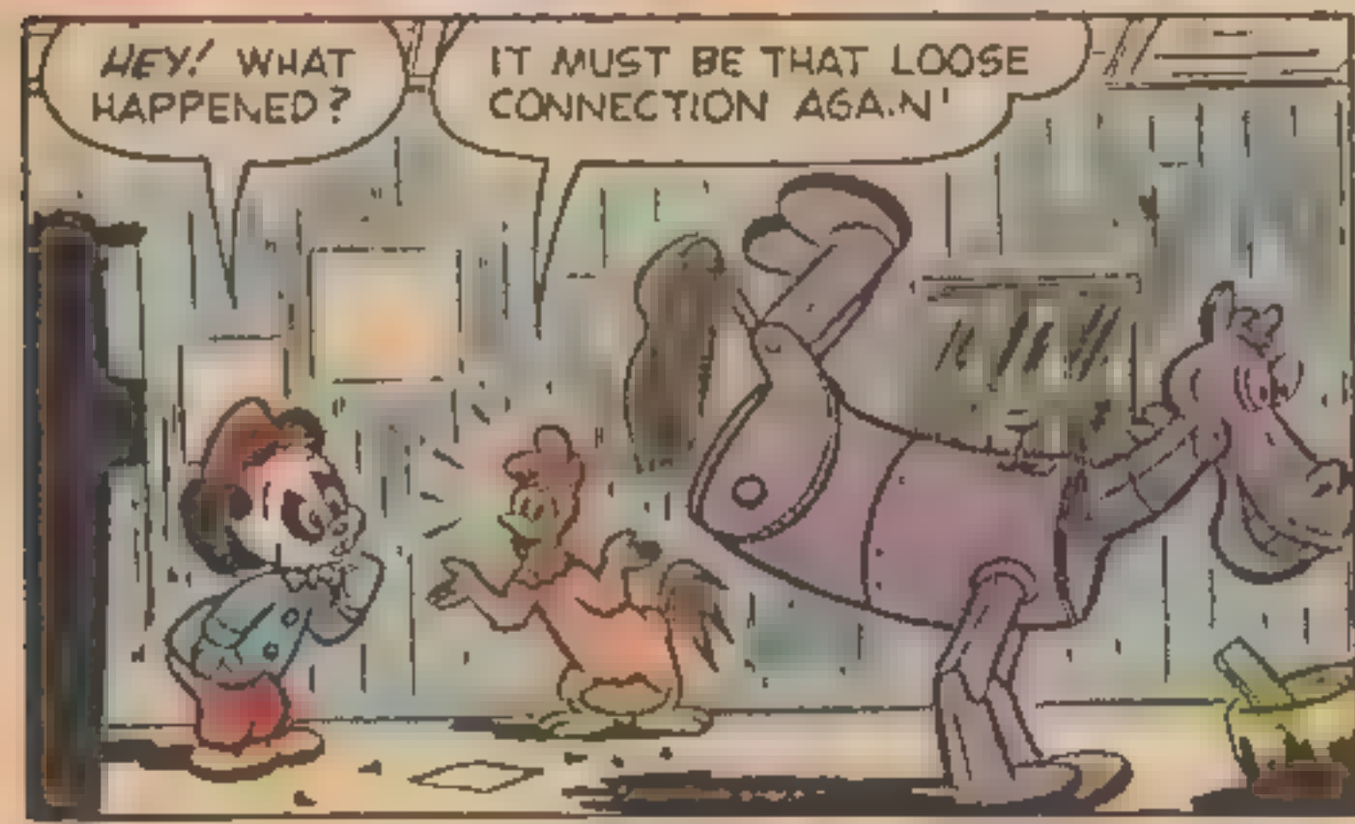

AS A MATTER OF FACT, I WAS JUST GETTING HIM READY FOR A TEST RUN WHEN HE KICKED ME! MUST HAVE BEEN A LOOSE CONNECTION!

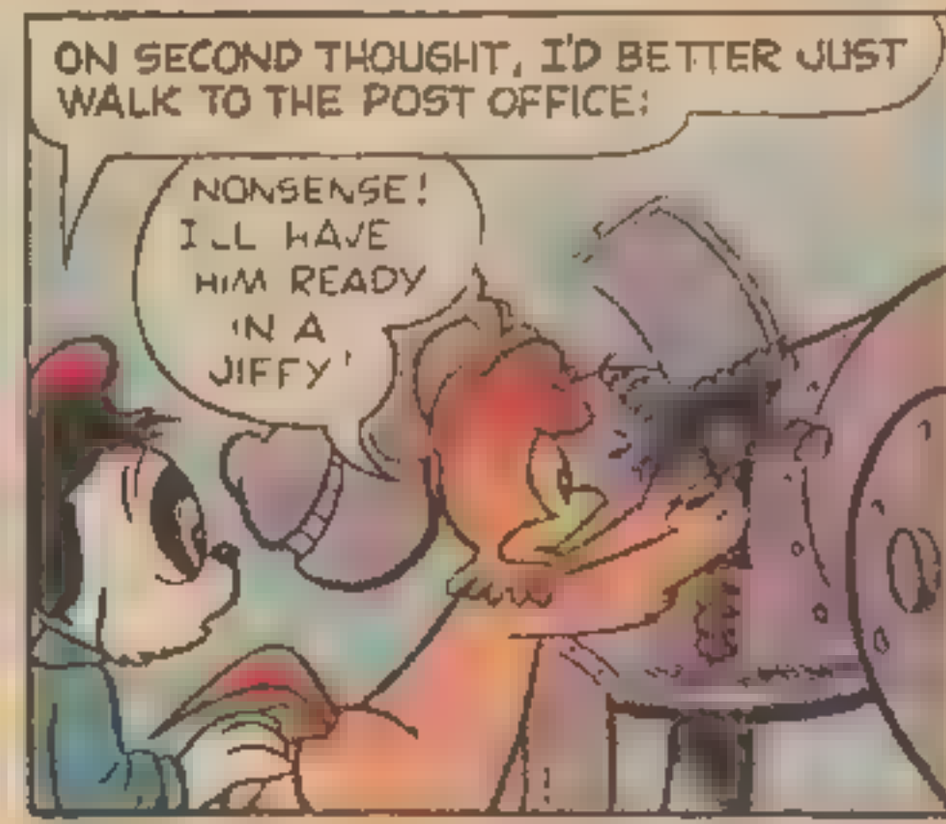

SAY, MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME! I'VE GOT TO GET THIS PACKAGE TO THE POST OFFICE RIGHT AWAY! CAN YOUR MECHANICAL HORSE GET US THERE IN A HURRY?
YEAH, MAN!

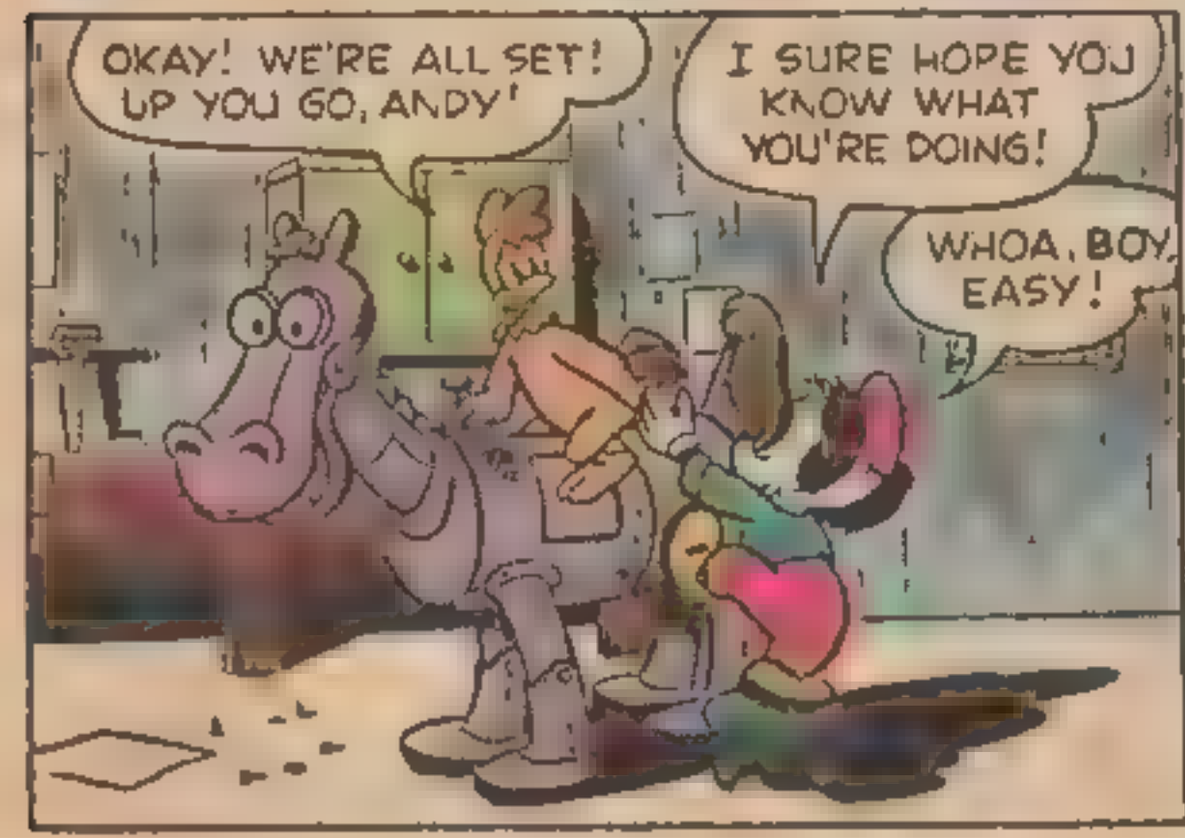

HOORAY! NOW I WON'T LOSE MY JOB!
I'LL GET HIM STARTED!

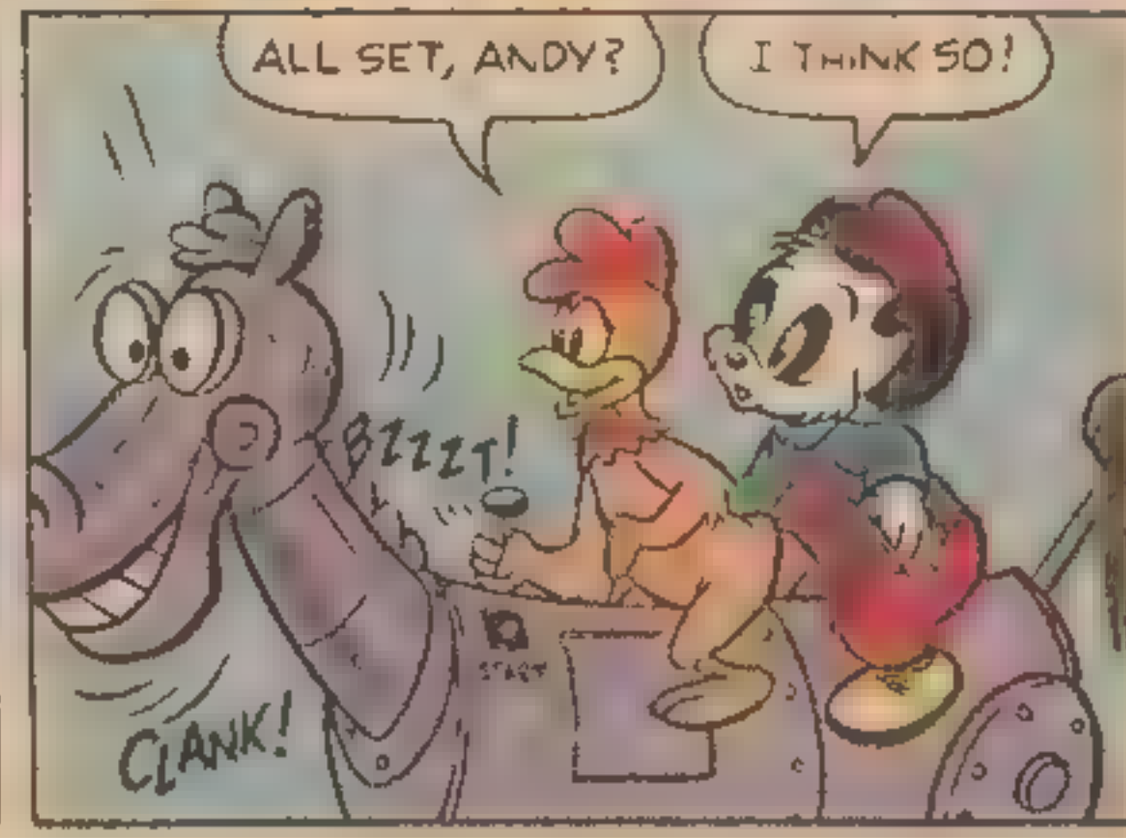

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PUSH THIS BUTTON — THEN...

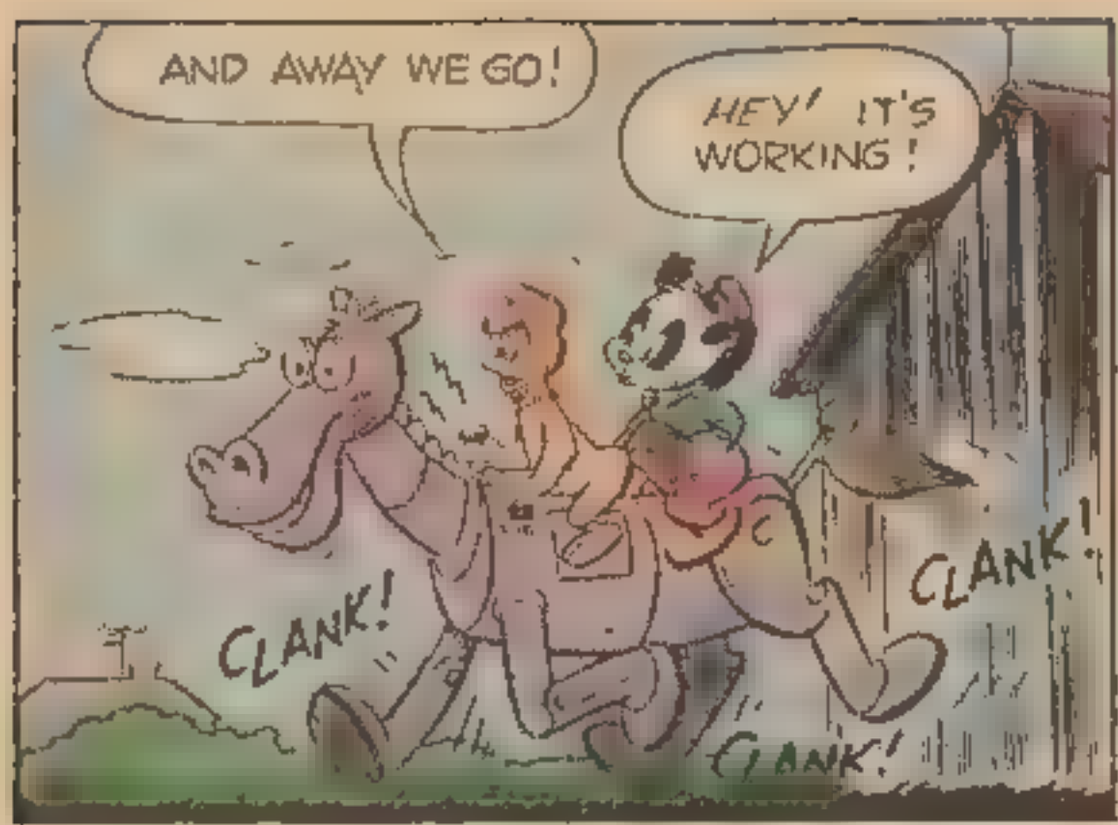

BUZZ
OOPS!
SWISH!

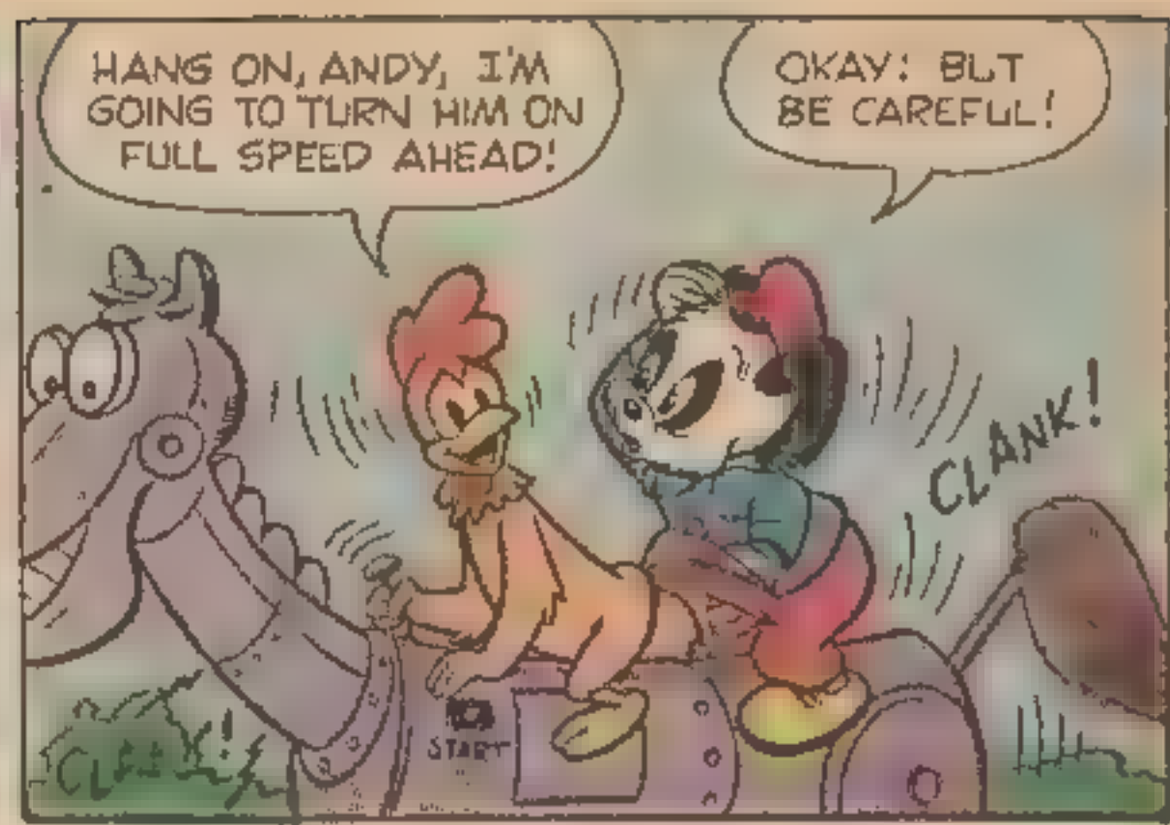

HEY! WHAT HAPPENED?
IT MUST BE THAT LOOSE CONNECTION AGAIN!

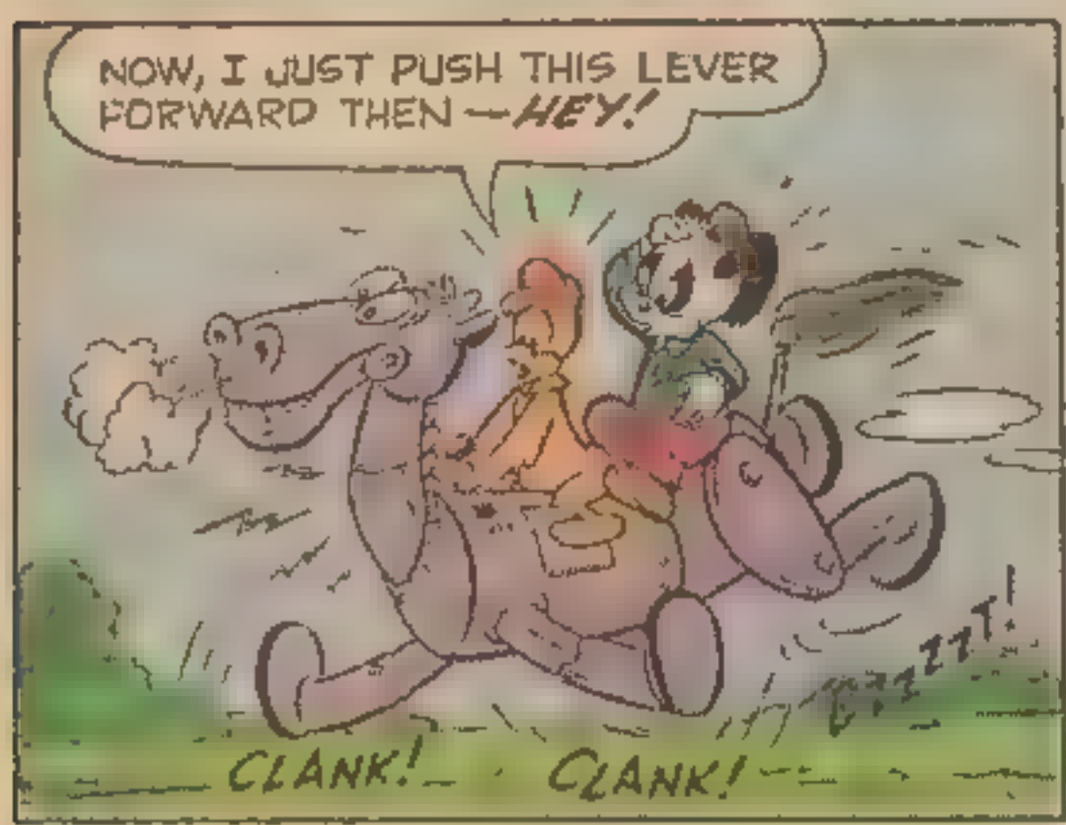

ON SECOND THOUGHT, I'D BETTER JUST WALK TO THE POST OFFICE:
NONSENSE! I'LL HAVE HIM READY IN A JIFFY!

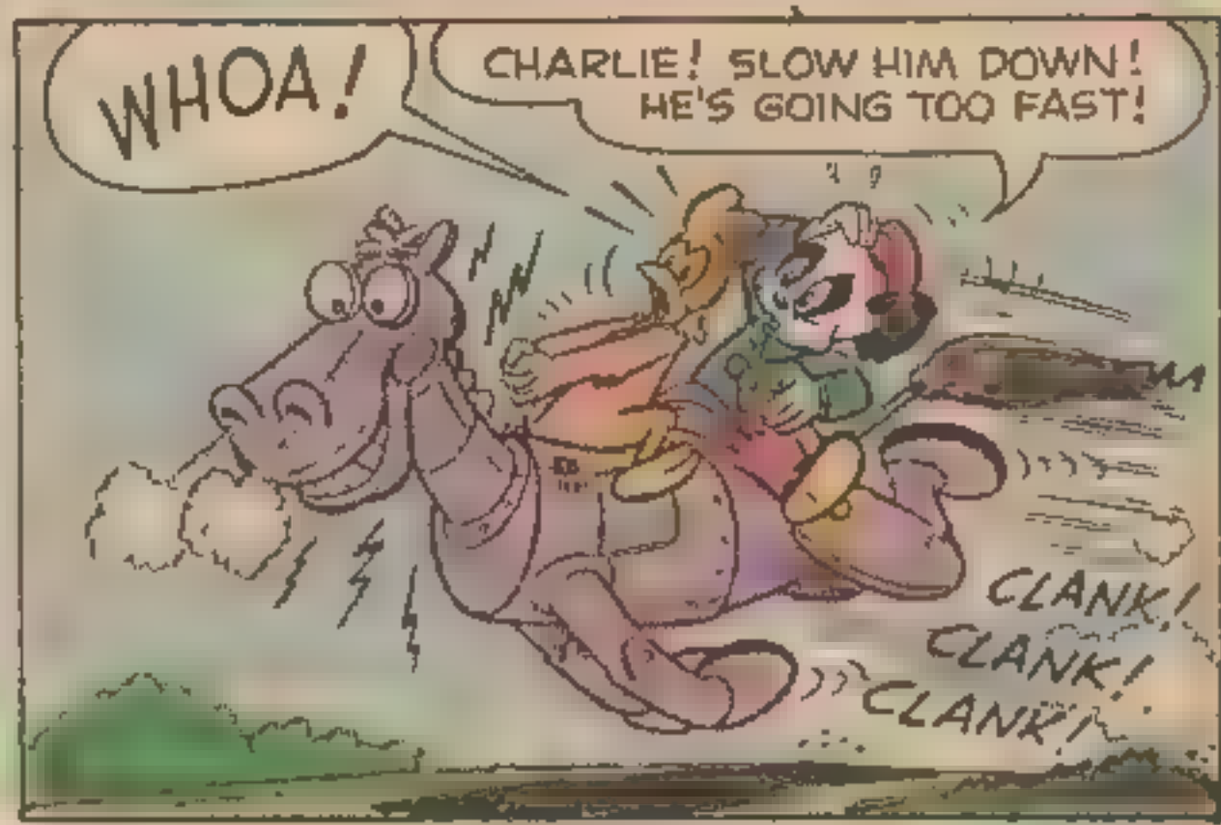

OKAY! WE'RE ALL SET! UP YOU GO, ANDY!
I SURE HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
WHOA, BOY, EASY!

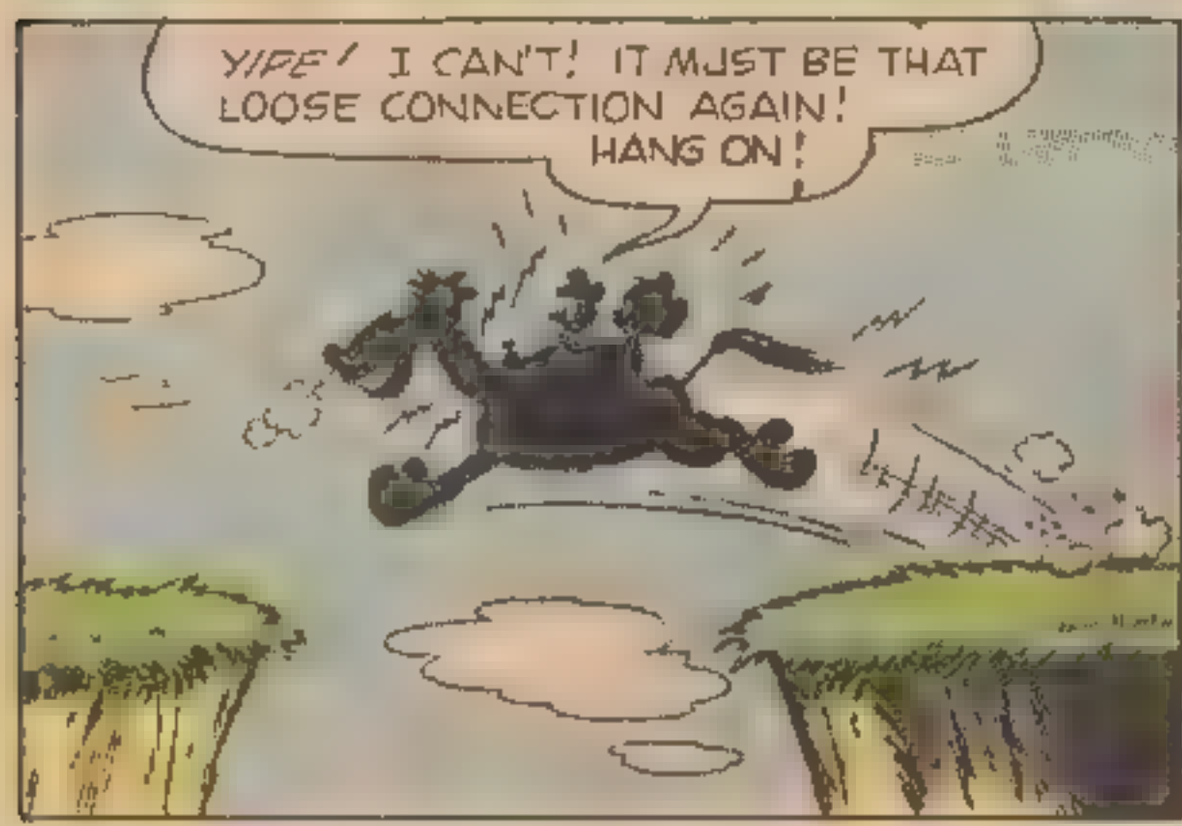

ALL SET, ANDY?
I THINK SO!
BZZZT!
CLANK!

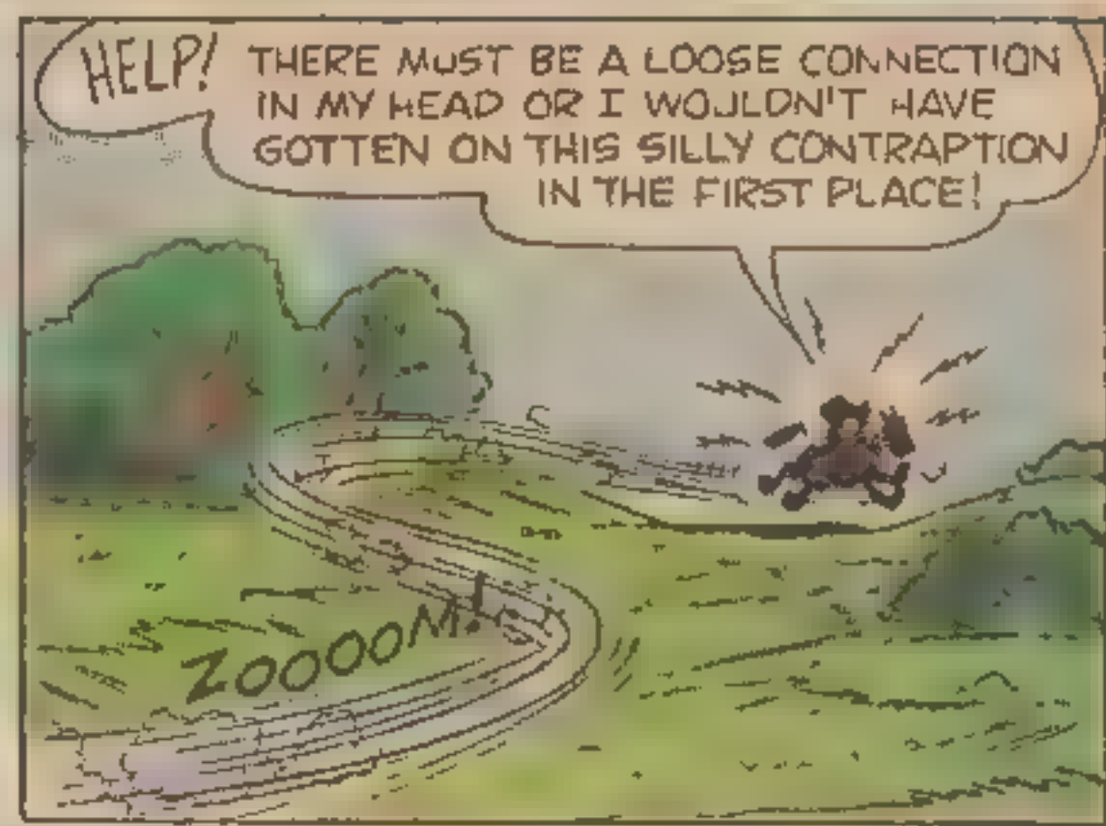

AND AWAY WE GO!
HEY! IT'S WORKING!
CLANK!
CLANK!
CLANK!

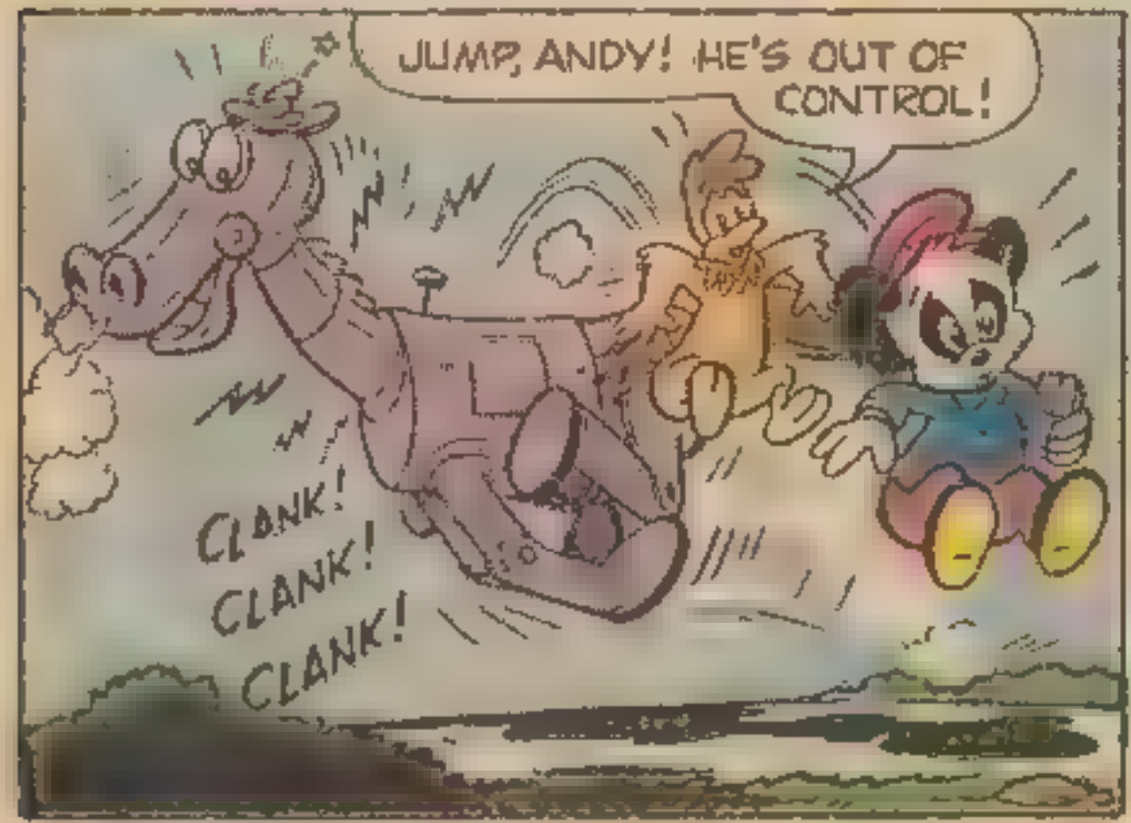

HANG ON, ANDY, I'M GOING TO TURN HIM ON FULL SPEED AHEAD!
OKAY: BUT BE CAREFUL!
CLANK!
START

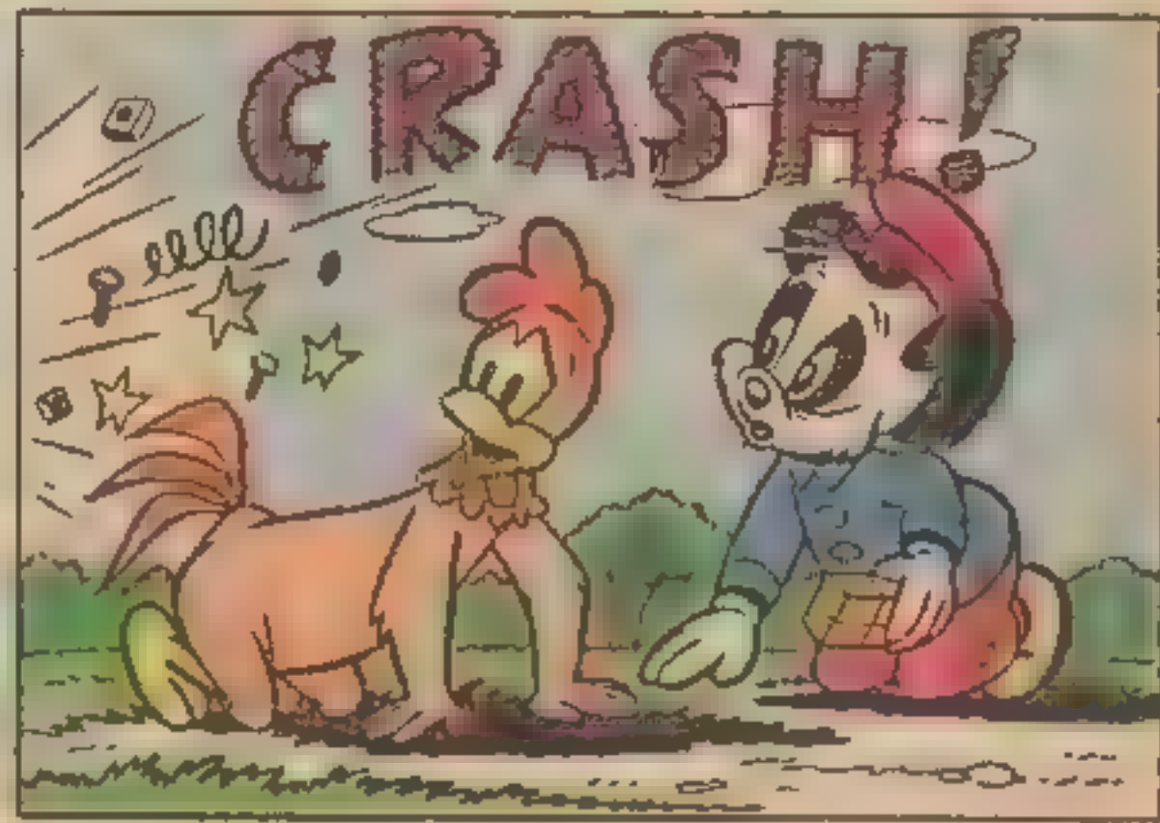

NOW, I JUST PUSH THIS LEVER FORWARD THEN—HEY!
CLANK!
CLANK!
BZZZT!

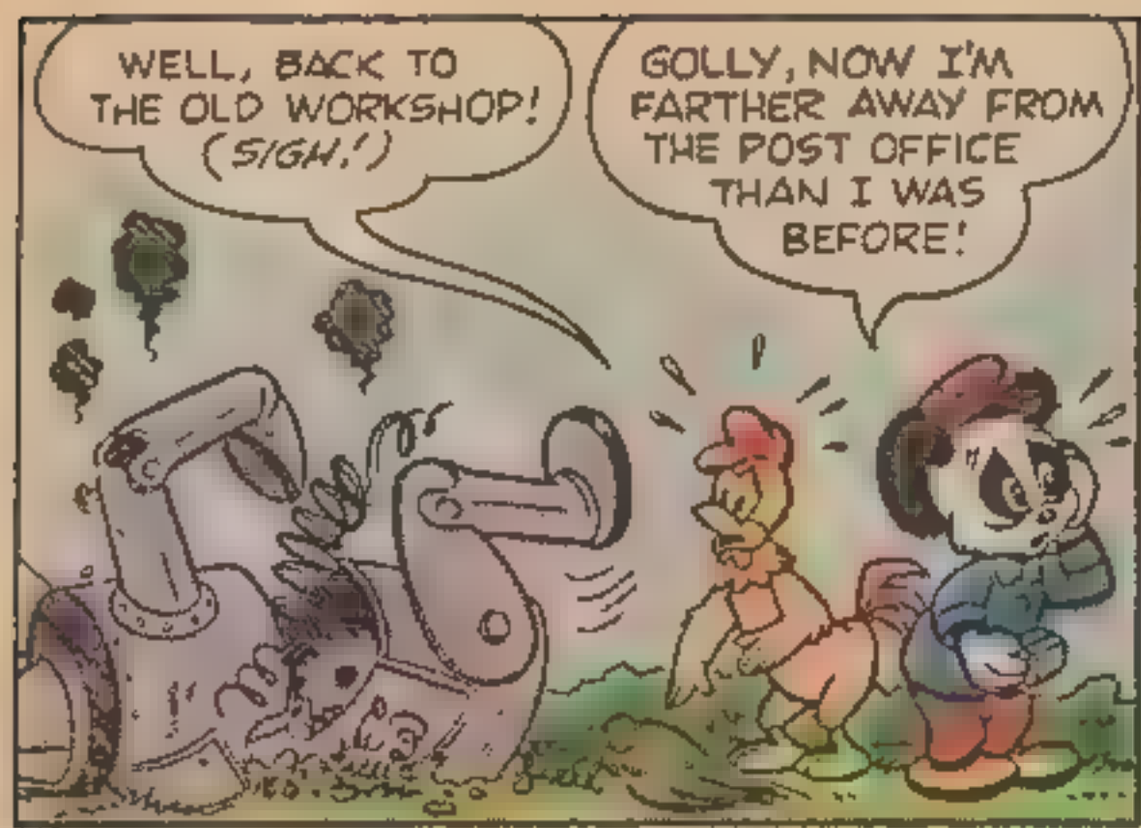

WHOA!
CHARLIE! SLOW HIM DOWN! HE'S GOING TOO FAST!
CLANK!
CLANK!
CLANK!

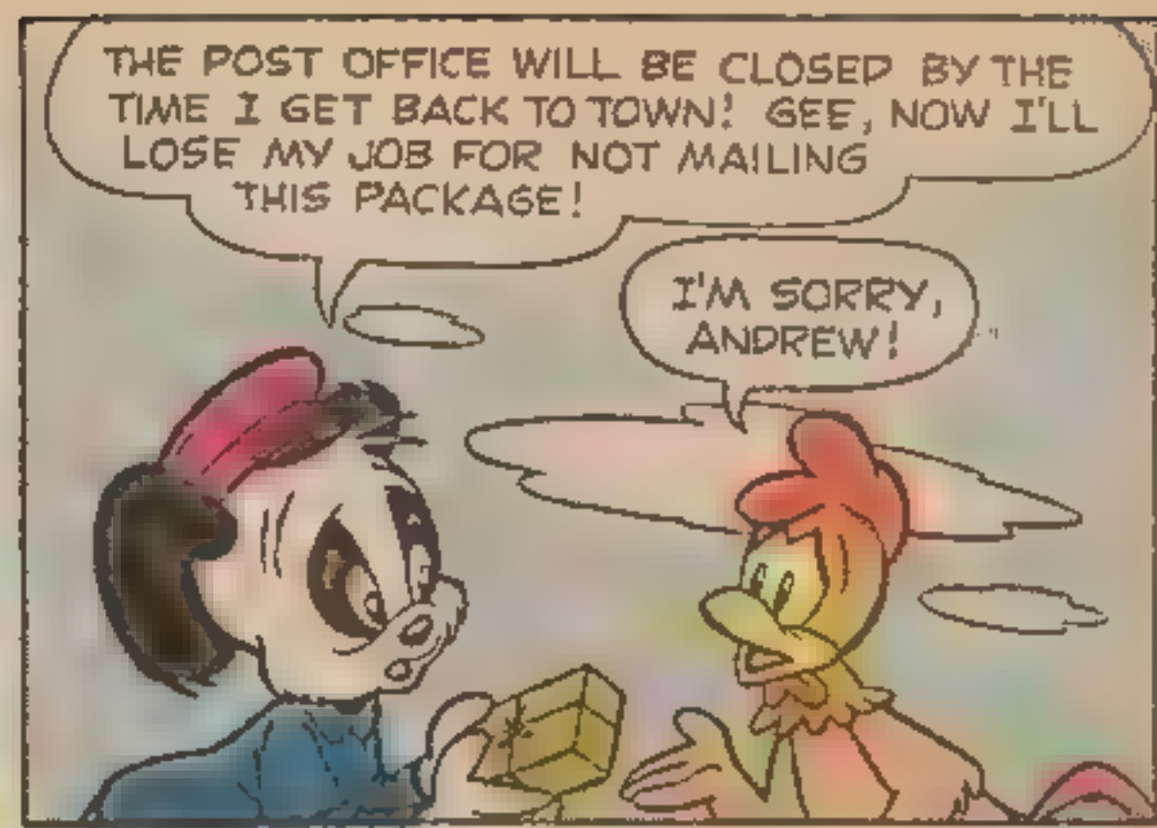

YIPE! I CAN'T! IT MUST BE THAT LOOSE CONNECTION AGAIN! HANG ON!

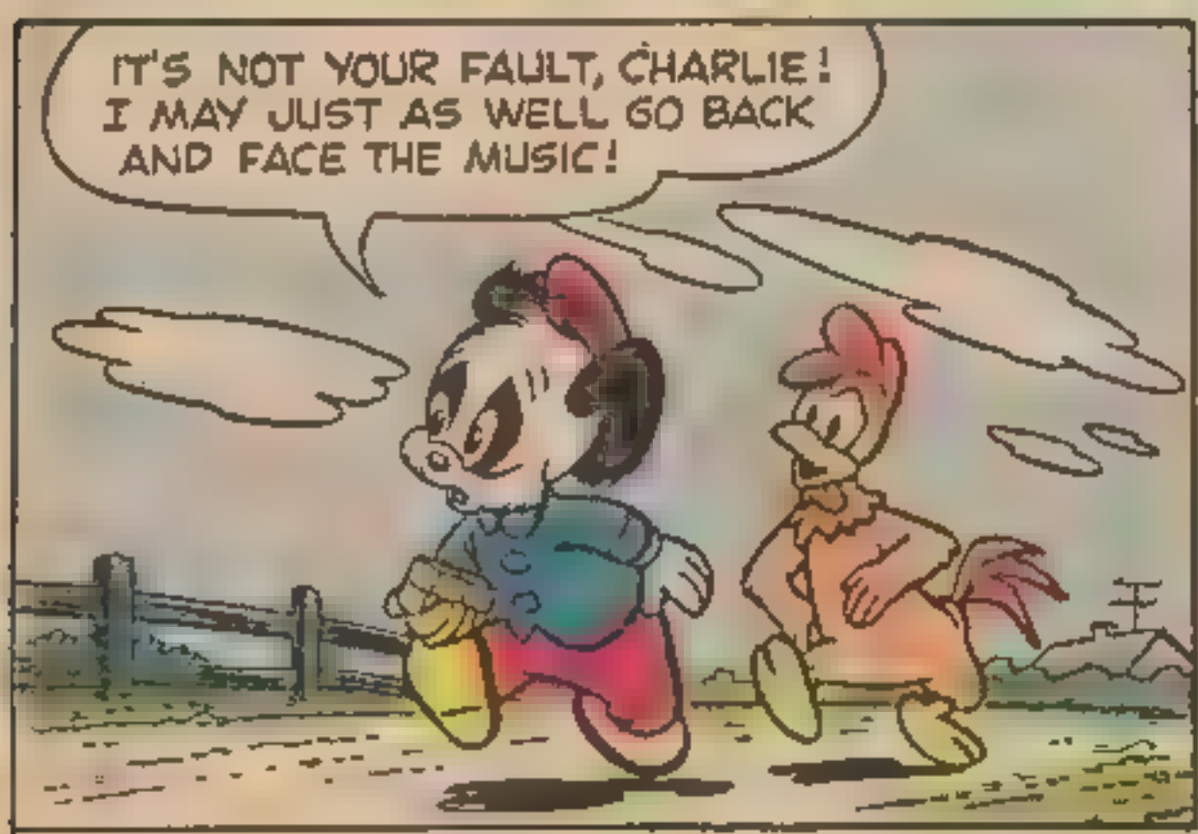

HELP!
THERE MUST BE A LOOSE CONNECTION IN MY HEAD OR I WOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN ON THIS SILLY CONTRAPTION IN THE FIRST PLACE!
ZOOOOM!

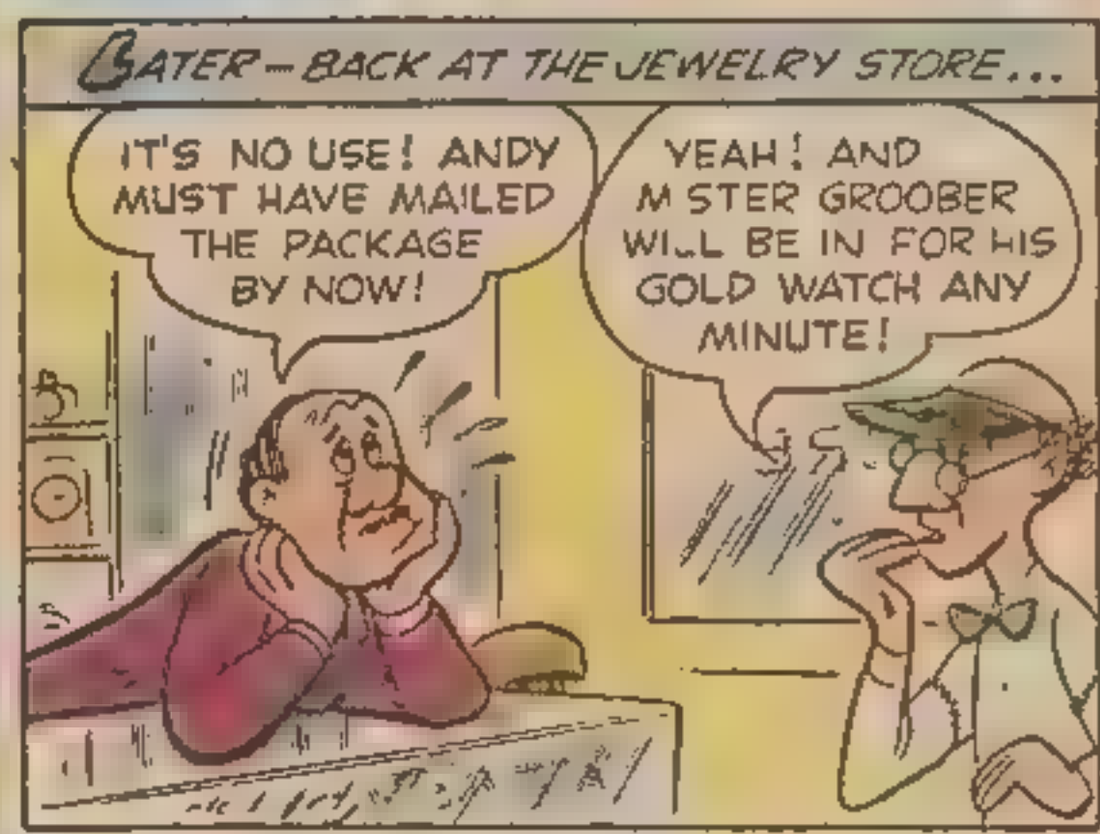

JUMP, ANDY! HE'S OUT OF CONTROL!
CLANK!
CLANK!
CLANK!

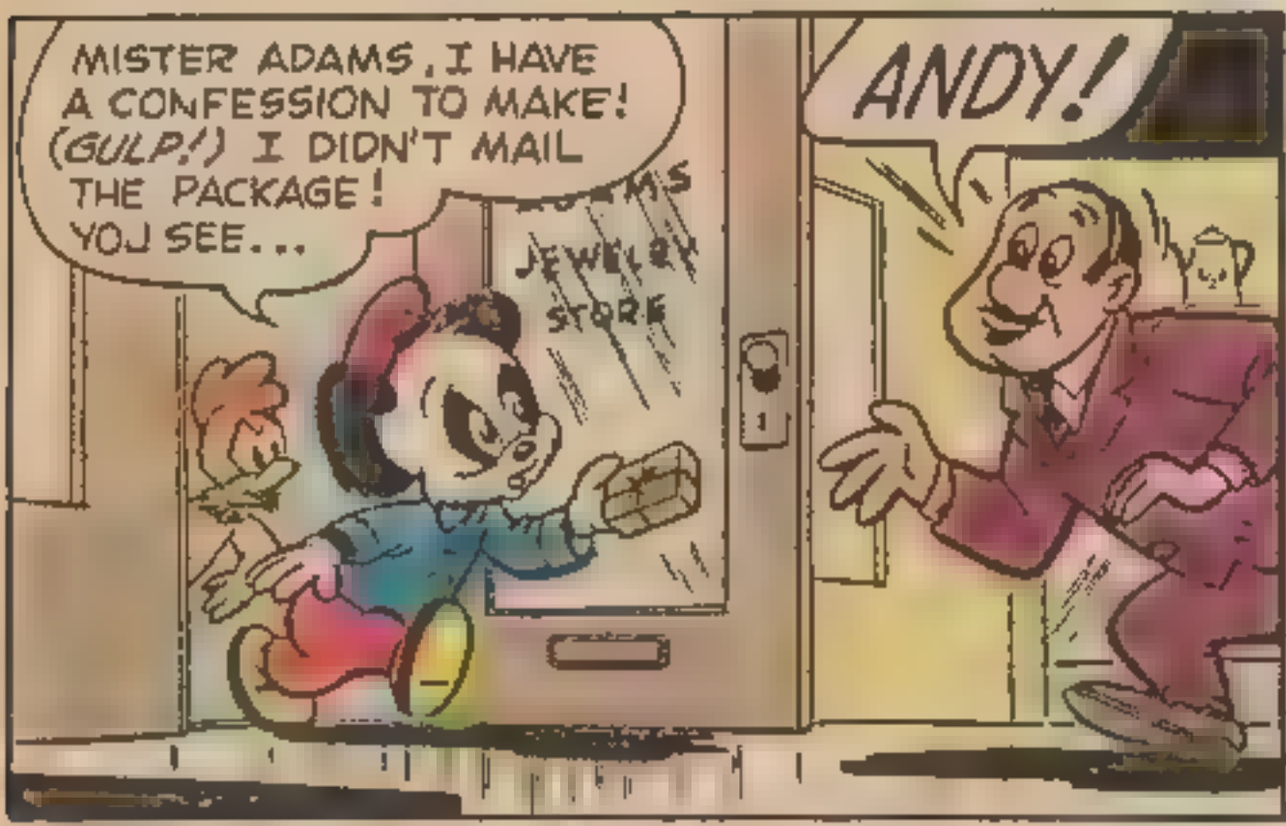

CRASH!

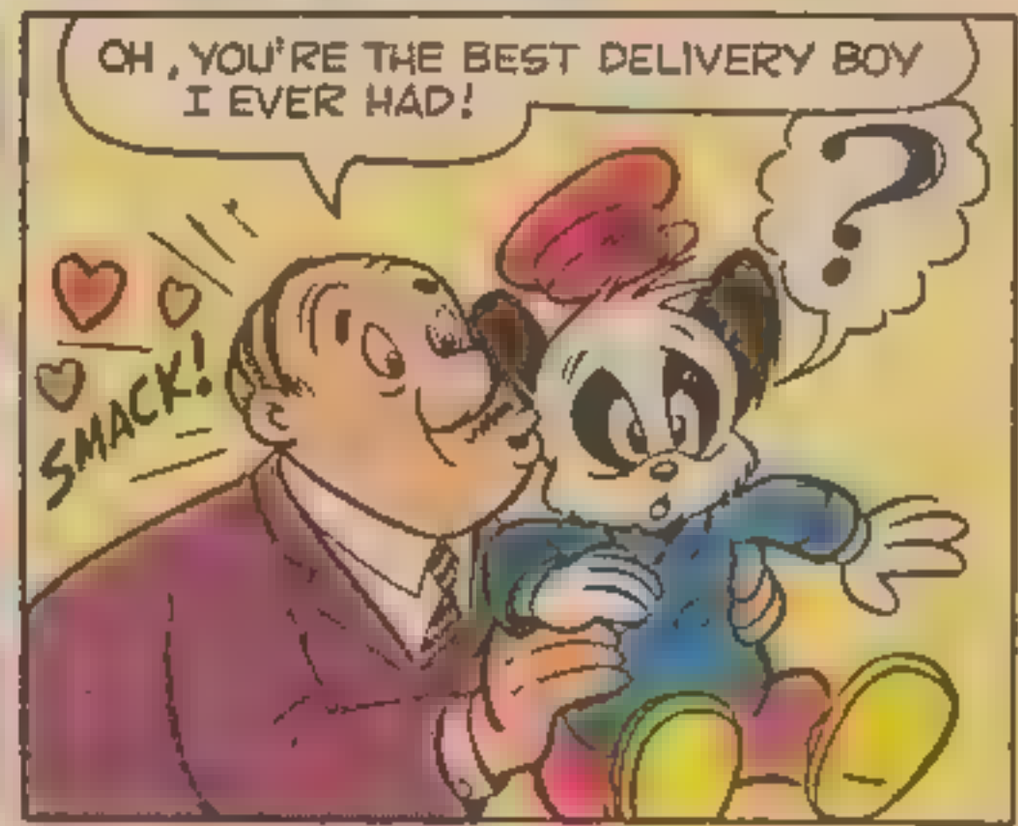

WELL, BACK TO THE OLD WORKSHOP! (SIGH!)
GOLLY, NOW I'M FARTHER AWAY FROM THE POST OFFICE THAN I WAS BEFORE!

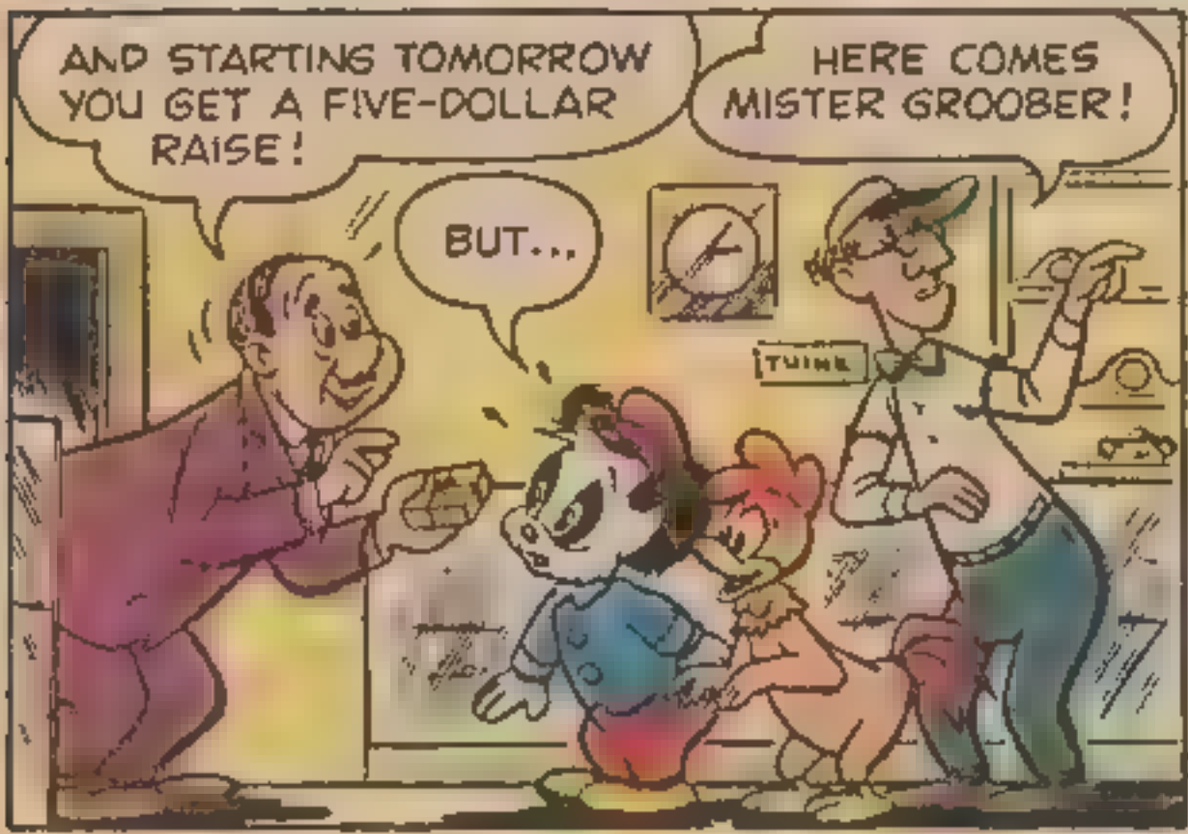

THE POST OFFICE WILL BE CLOSED BY THE TIME I GET BACK TO TOWN! GEE, NOW I'LL LOSE MY JOB FOR NOT MAILING THIS PACKAGE!
I'M SORRY, ANDREW!

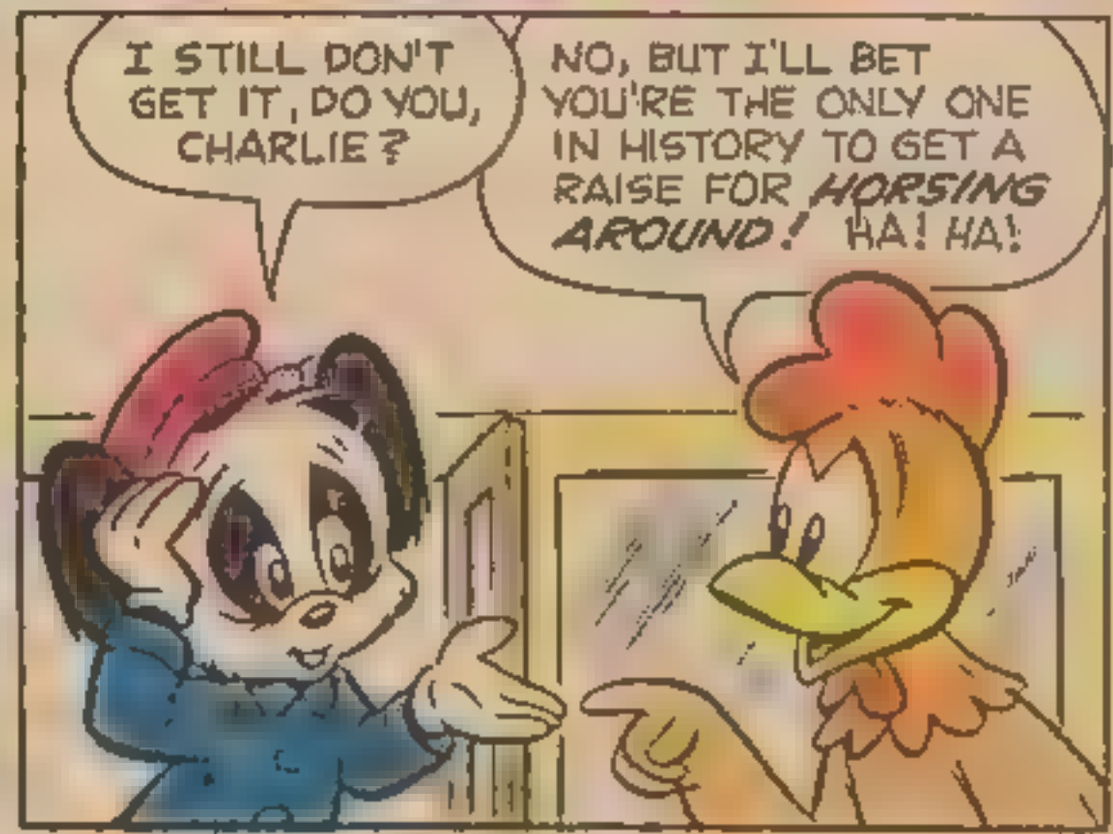

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT, CHARLIE! I MAY JUST AS WELL GO BACK AND FACE THE MUSIC!

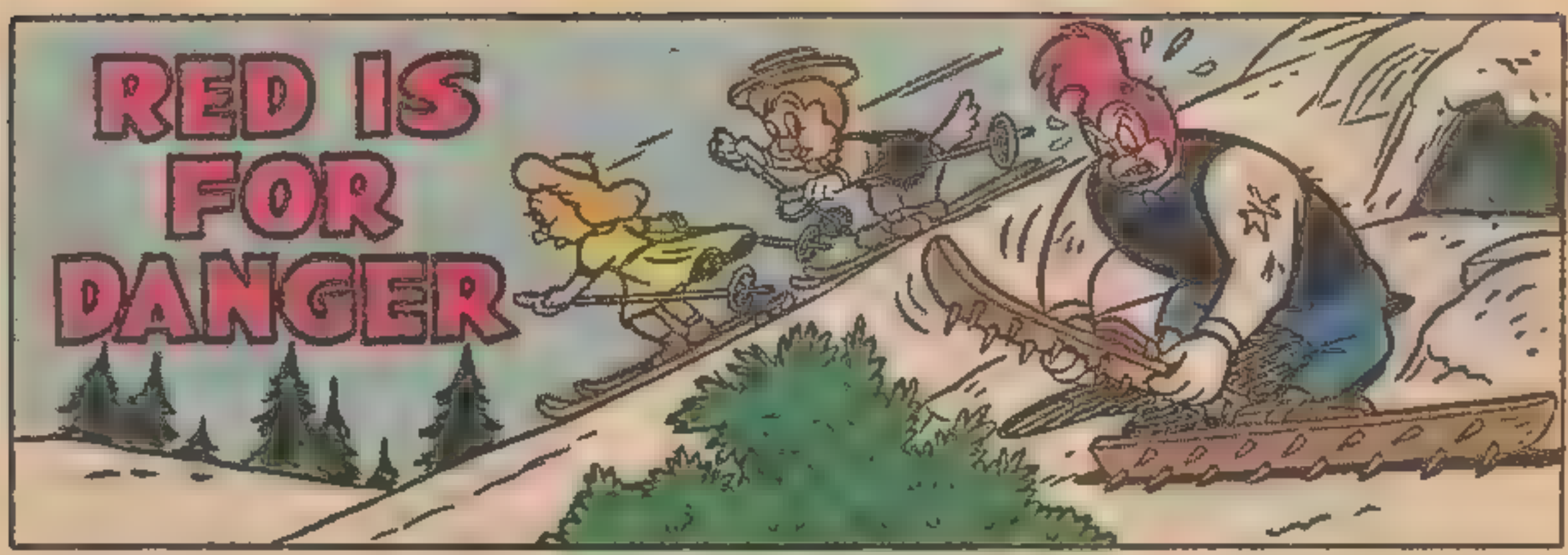

LATER—BACK AT THE JEWELRY STORE...
IT'S NO USE! ANDY MUST HAVE MAILED THE PACKAGE BY NOW!
YEAH! AND MISTER GROOBER WILL BE IN FOR HIS GOLD WATCH ANY MINUTE!


MISTER ADAMS, I HAVE A CONFESSION TO MAKE! (GULP!) I DIDN'T MAIL THE PACKAGE! YOU SEE...
JEWELRY STORE
ANDY!


OH, YOU'RE THE BEST DELIVERY BOY I EVER HAD!
SMACK!
?


AND STARTING TOMORROW YOU GET A FIVE-DOLLAR RAISE!
BUT...
HERE COMES MISTER GROOBER!
TWINK


I STILL DON'T GET IT, DO YOU, CHARLIE?
NO, BUT I'LL BET YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE IN HISTORY TO GET A RAISE FOR HORSING AROUND! HA! HA!



Homer Pigeon bounded eagerly up the steps to Carrie's house one winter day and rapped loudly on the door.

"Gee, Carrie," Homer jabbered in great enthusiasm, as she let him in, "skiing is fine on Knob Hill! Let's go up, and—"

"You might go up, but you'll *fall* down!" a rasping, mocking voice interrupted.

Homer turned around in startled surprise and saw Red Cardinal sprawled lazily on a comfortable chair in the corner.

"Well, Red," Homer retorted quickly, "the last time I saw *you* skiing, you were flatter on the snow than the skis were!"

"Boys, boys!" pleaded Carrie; "Why can't *all three* of us go?"

"Sure! Fine!" Red agreed heartily, then added slyly, "look, I have some special ski wax at home. Just to show you I'm a good sport, let me take your skis, and I'll wax them for you. Then we can meet up at Knob Hill in about an hour!"

Wondering about Red's sudden show of friendliness, Homer handed over his new skis reluctantly. On the lofty top of Knob Hill, an hour later, Red laid the gleaming skis at Homer's feet, with a sweeping bow and a knowing grin.

Then Red fastened on his own skis and made swift twisting turns through the powdery snow. "Wow!" he cried. "This is really good skiing, today!"

And Carrie added, as she glided along, "Golly, it's just like floating on air!"

But when Homer started off with a ZOOM, his skis seemed to hit sticky glue, and down he flopped in the deep snow!

"Ulp!" he gulped, struggling to get up. "What's wrong?" He yanked off his skis and then yelled angrily, "Why, there are some tacks driven into the bottom of the skis like hobnailed boots! No wonder they wouldn't slide! You did that, Red!"

"Ho, ho!" roared Red. "I always thought that your skiing looked a little tacky! Come on, Carrie! Let's go!"

In spite of Carrie's protests, Red pushed her away from Homer, and they started down the steep west slope of Knob Hill. A nearby skier shouted at them, "That slope is too icy! Don't—"

"Bosh!" scoffed Red. "I like fast—Hey, help! Stop us!"

But it was too late — away they swished down the ice-glazed snow! At last, at a terrifying speed, they went headlong into a thick clump of bushes!

"Ugh!" Red's muffled voice moaned, faintly. "Get us out of here!"

"Omigosh!" exclaimed one skier. "We'd all slide so *fast* on that steep, icy slope that we wouldn't be able to stop!"

"Except me!" Homer exclaimed. "Those tacks keep me from sliding!"

"Here I come, Carrie," Homer shouted, as he clumped carefully down the slope to where Carrie and Red were stuck. Then, puffing and panting, he dragged them out and pulled them slowly back up the hill, using Red's long muffler like a tow rope.

"Hurrah for Homer!" everyone shouted.

"Hmm!" observed Homer. "Red looks too shaky to ski, so I'll borrow *his* skis!"

And Homer swished merrily down the slope with Carrie, while Red stumbled slowly and glumly down on Homer's clomping skis.

As Carrie glided gracefully along, she looked admiringly up at Homer and said, gaily, "I think that Red should tack that lesson on his wall, Homer!"

Walter Lantz PRESENTS

ANDY PANDA in THE BIG CAP CAPTURE

IT SEEMS LIKE WHENEVER THE WEATHER IS REAL NICE WE HAVE TO WORK IN THE YARD!

OH, STOP COMPLAINING, CHARLIE. WE'RE ONLY GOING TO TRIM THE HEDGE AND MOW THE LAWN!

SNIP! SNIP!

MORNING, MR. GADGET! ANY NEW INVENTIONS?

YUP! JUST COMPLETED MY GREATEST— THIS MARVO CAP!

SNIP!

IT'S MADE ESPECIALLY FOR PEOPLE WHO ARE LAZY, WORRY WARTS AND UNFRIENDLY!

SOUNDS INTERESTING

BUT DOES IT WORK?

BZZZZZZZ

CLICK!

HOLD MY CANE, ANDY, AND I'LL TRIM YOUR HEDGE FOR YOU!

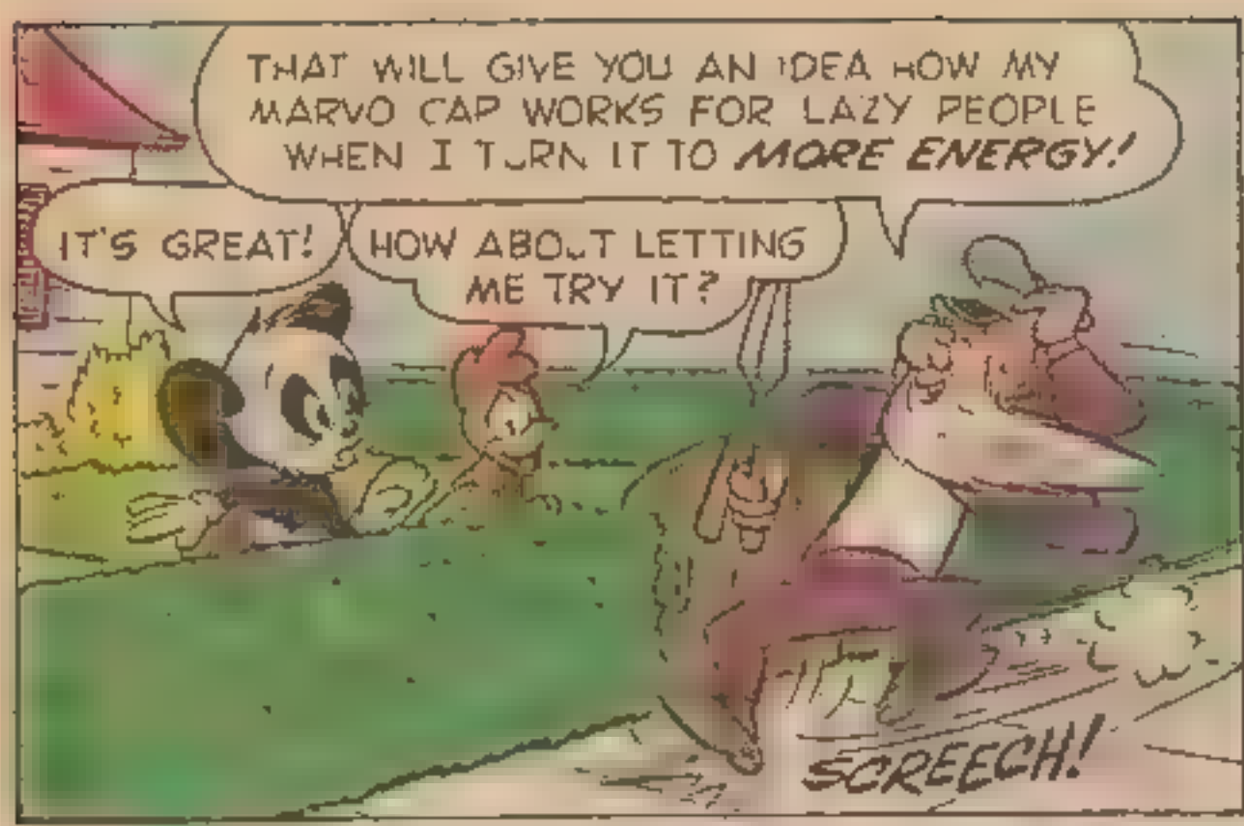
UNBELIEVABLE!

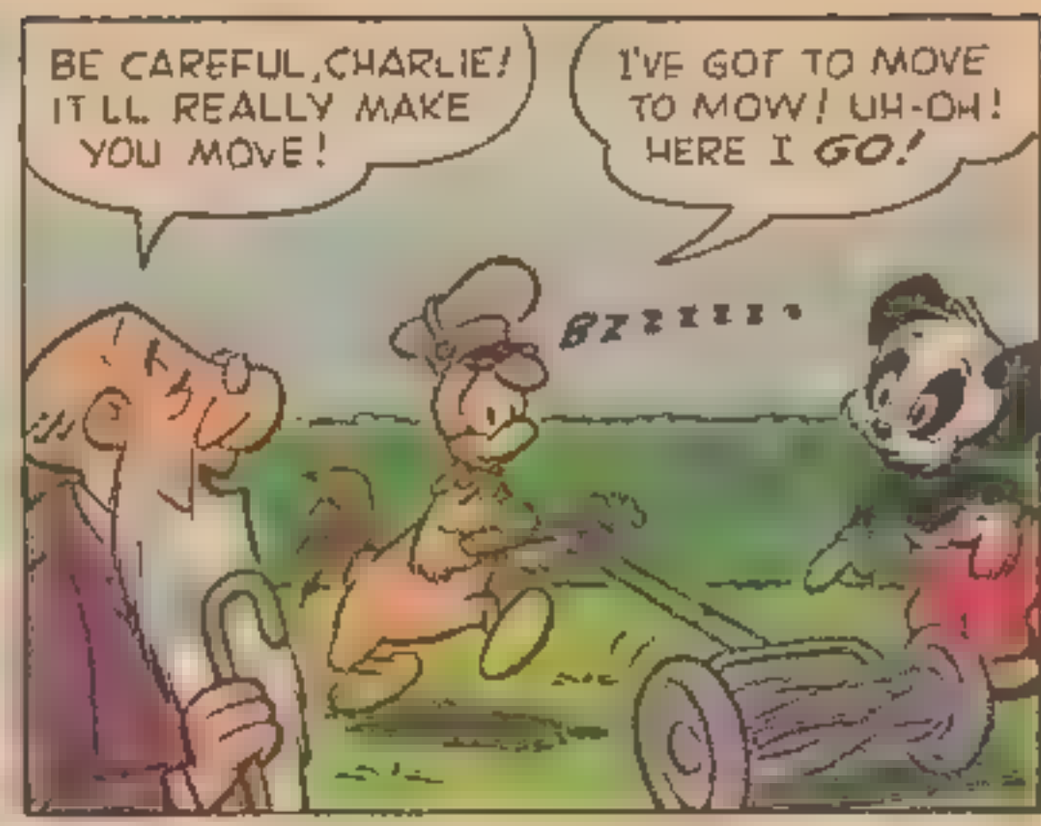
AND HE'S NINETY YEARS OLD!

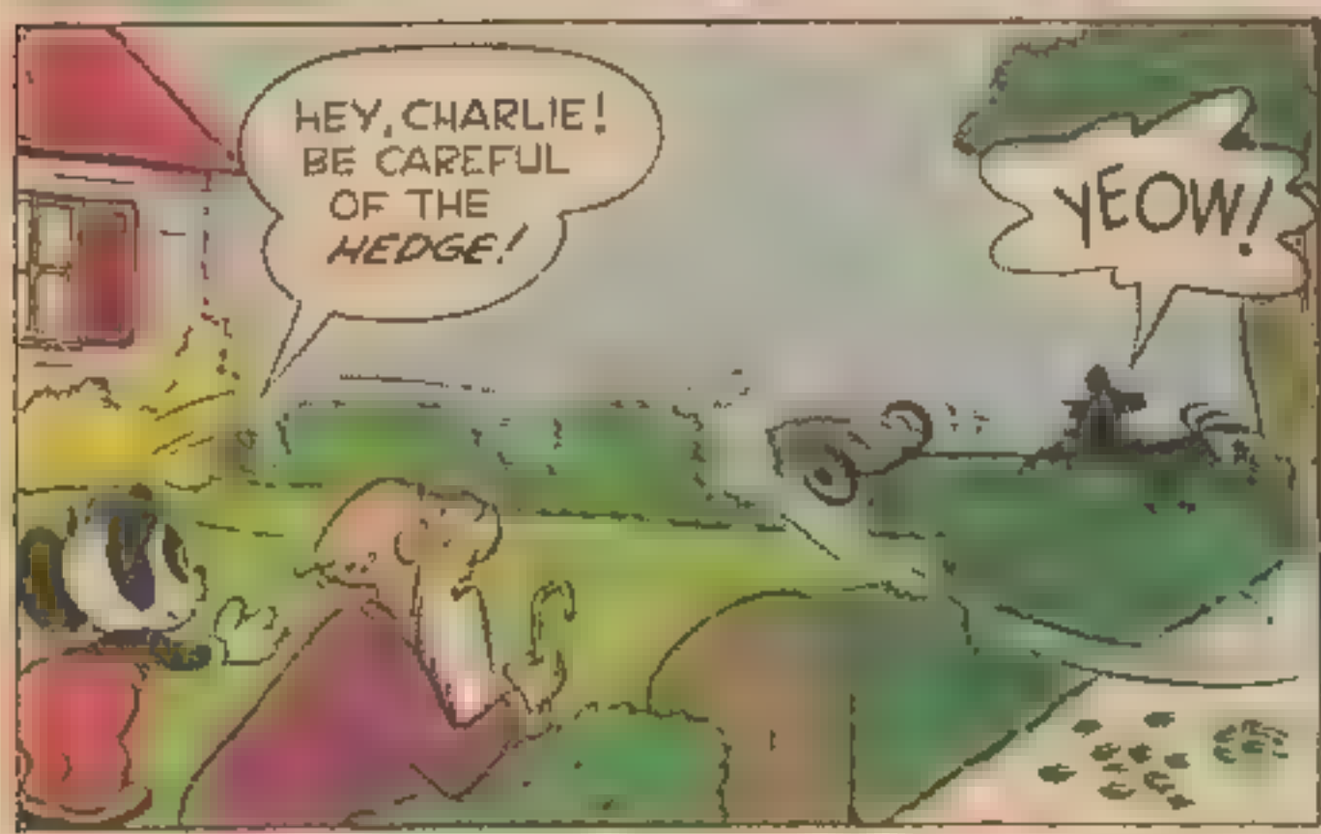
SNIP! SNIP!

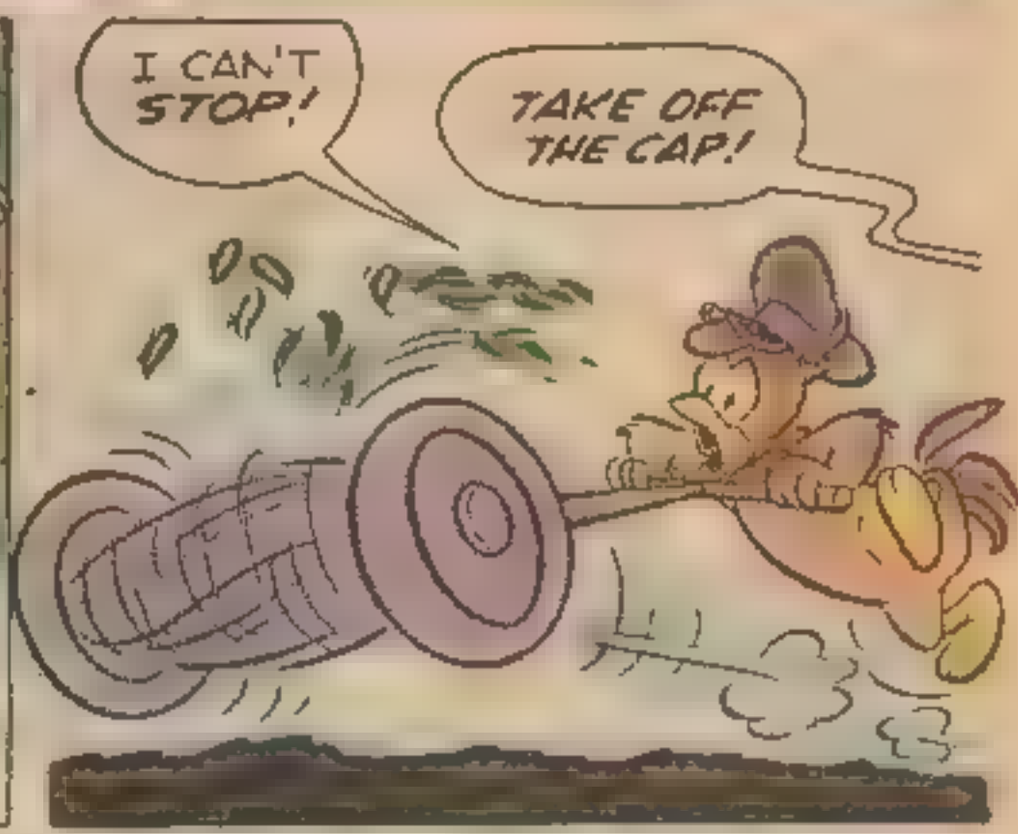
BZZZZZZZ

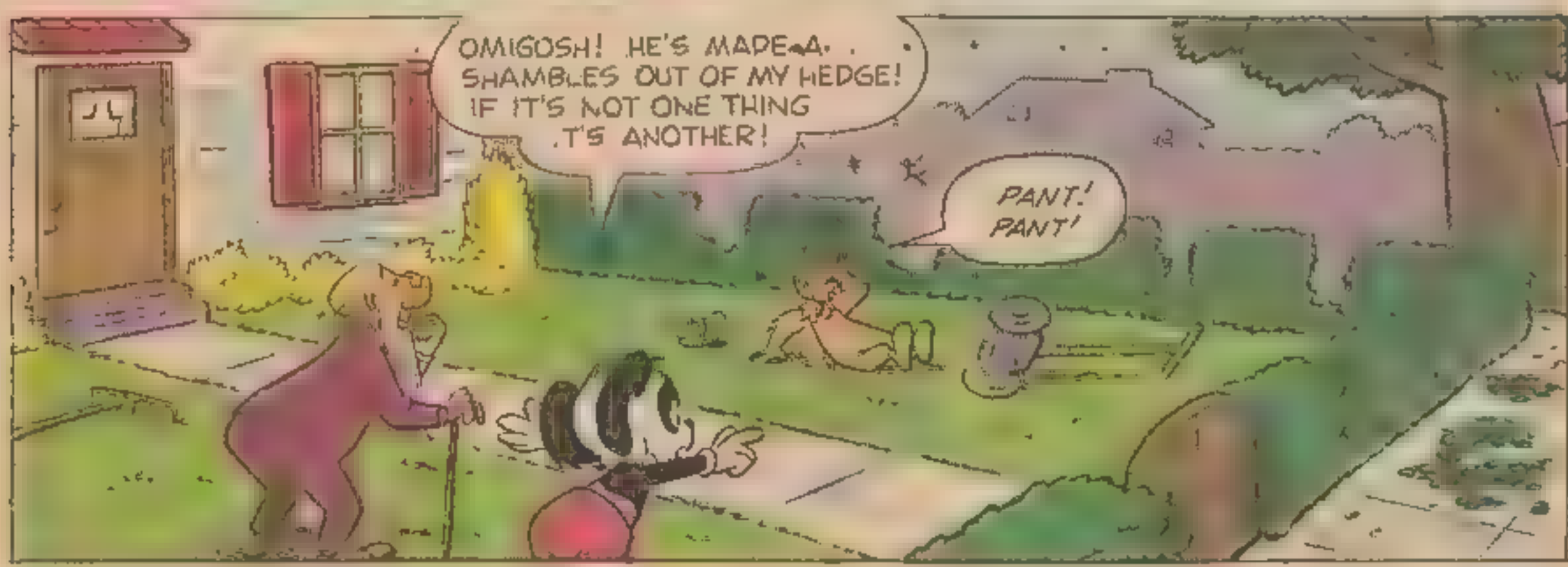
SWOOSH!


THAT WILL GIVE YOU AN IDEA HOW MY MARVO CAP WORKS FOR LAZY PEOPLE WHEN I TURN IT TO MORE ENERGY!
IT'S GREAT!
HOW ABOUT LETTING ME TRY IT?
SCREECH!

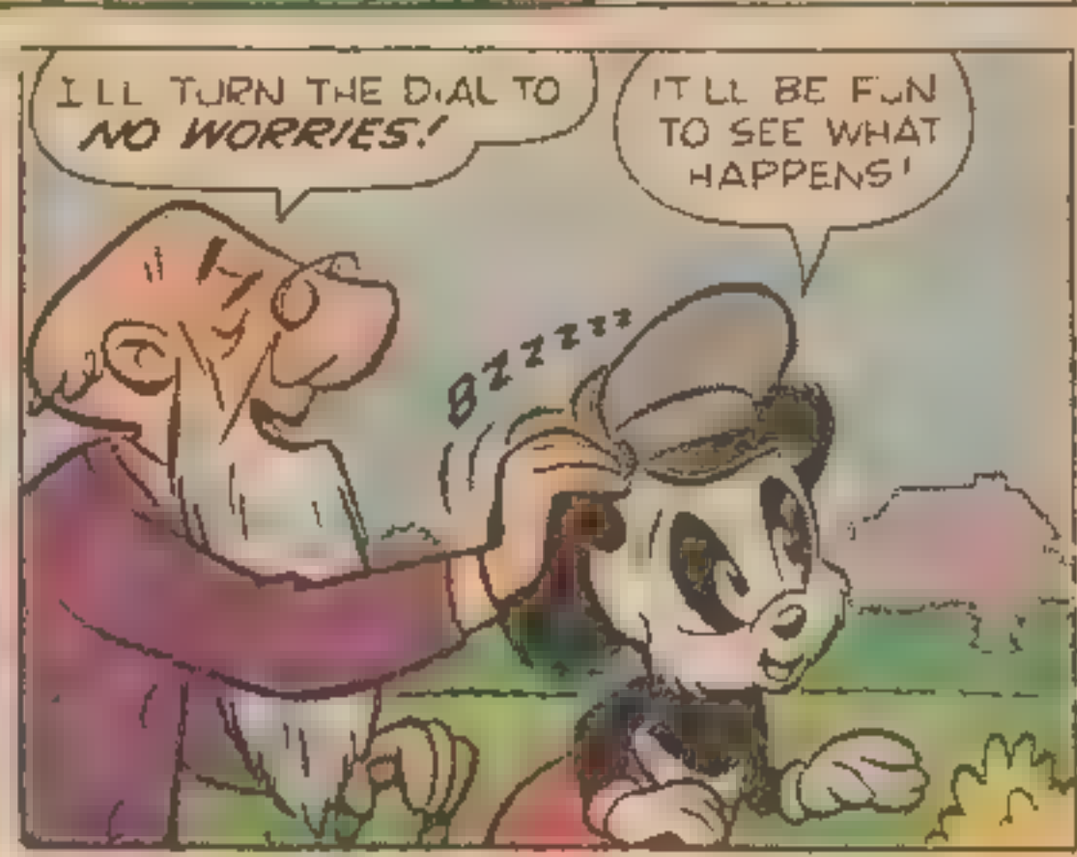

BE CAREFUL, CHARLIE! IT'LL REALLY MAKE YOU MOVE!
I'VE GOT TO MOVE TO MOW! UH-OH! HERE I GO!
BZZZZZ

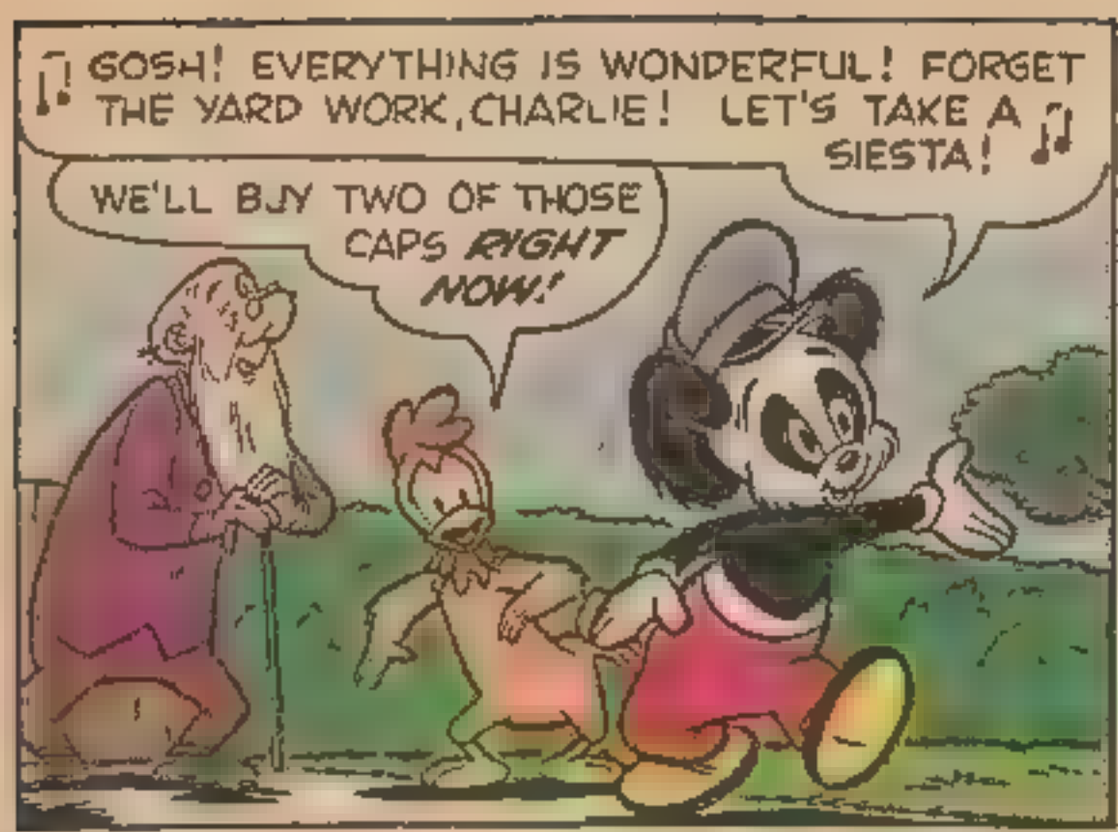

HEY, CHARLIE! BE CAREFUL OF THE HEDGE!
YEOW!

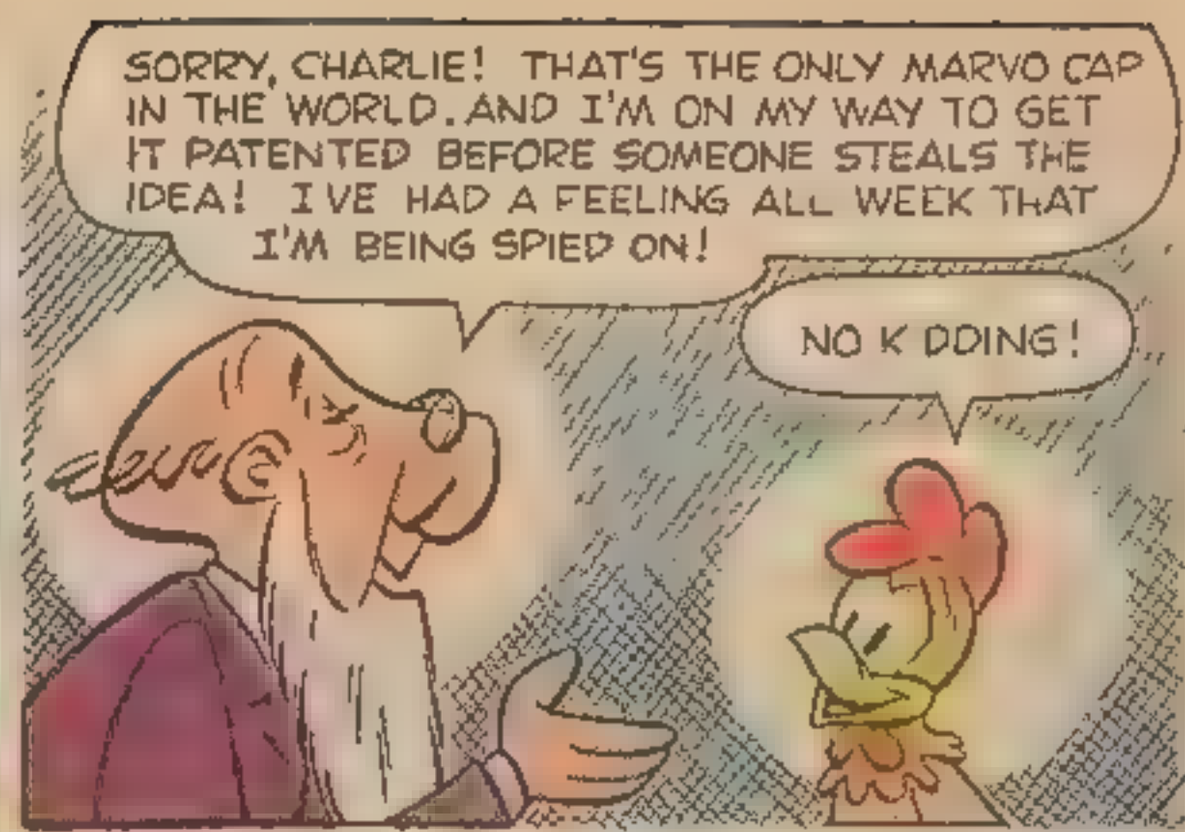

I CAN'T STOP!
TAKE OFF THE CAP!

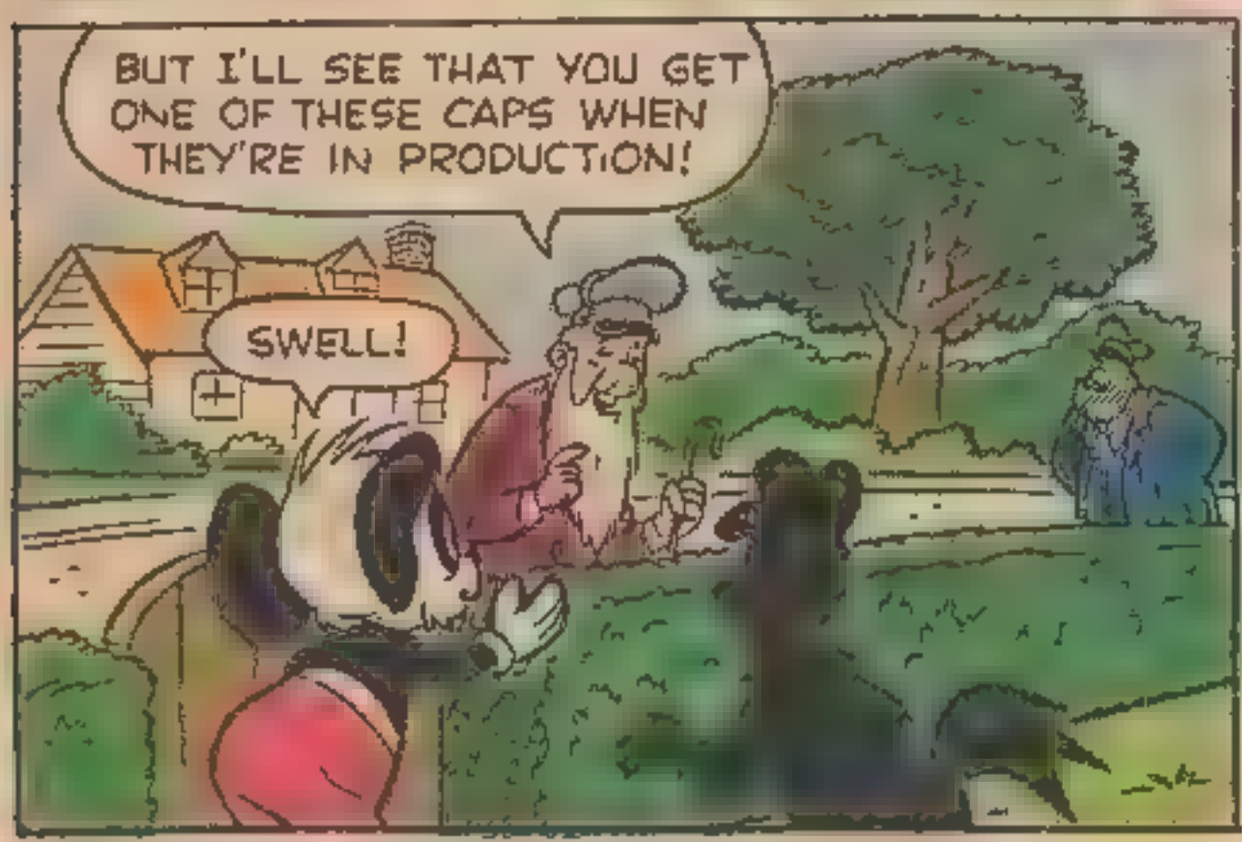

OMIGOSH! HE'S MADE A SHAMBLES OUT OF MY HEDGE! IF IT'S NOT ONE THING IT'S ANOTHER!
PANT! PANT!

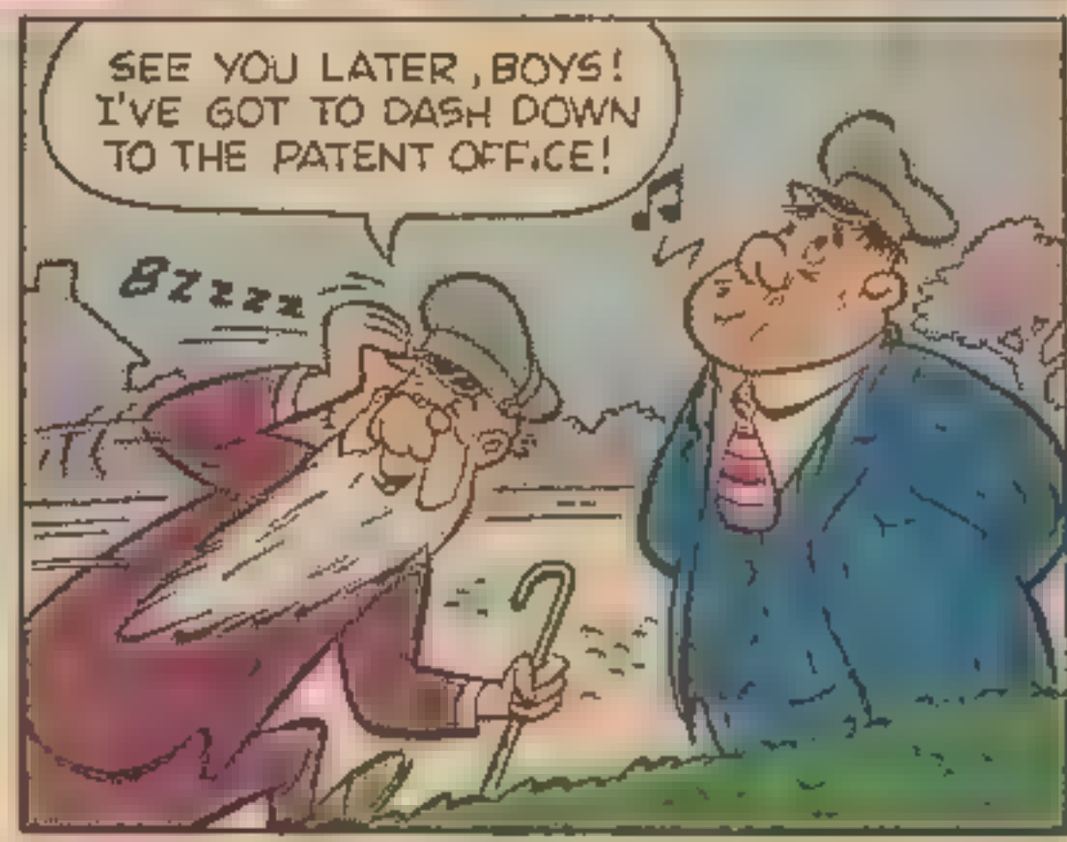
YOU WORRY TOO MUCH ANDY! LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT MY MARVO CAP WILL DO FOR YOU!
THAT'S RIGHT YOU DID MENTION IT WAS FOR WORRY WARTS, TOO!

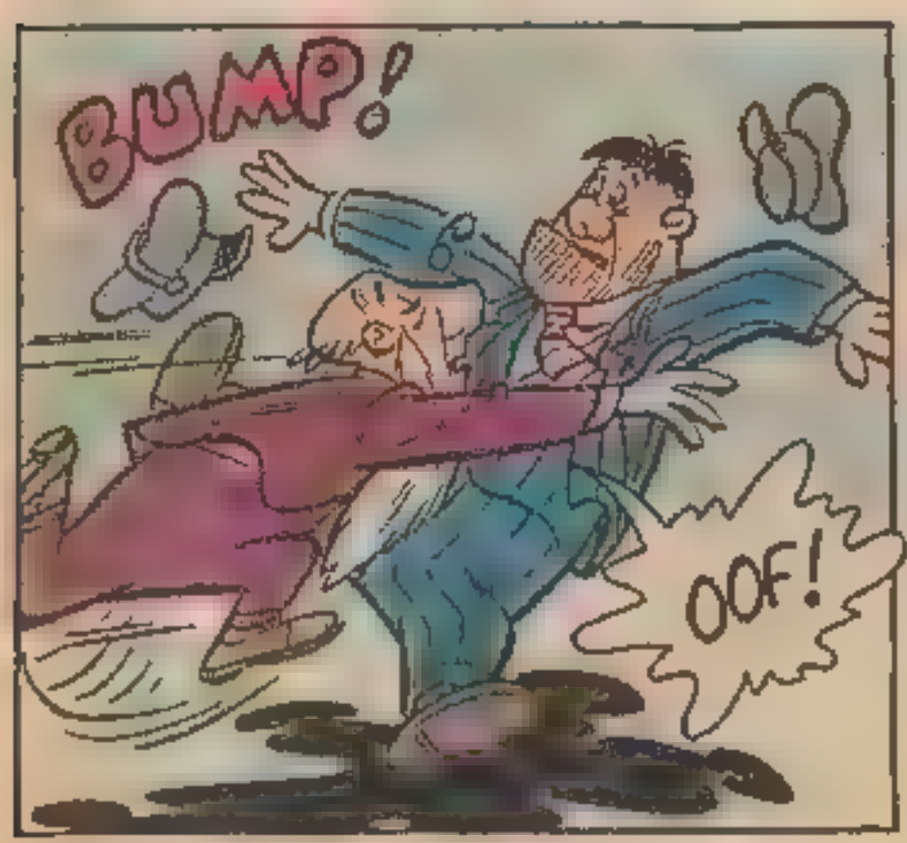

I'LL TURN THE DIAL TO NO WORRIES!
IT'LL BE FUN TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
BZZZZZ


GOSH! EVERYTHING IS WONDERFUL! FORGET THE YARD WORK, CHARLIE! LET'S TAKE A SIESTA!
WE'LL BUY TWO OF THOSE CAPS RIGHT NOW!


SORRY, CHARLIE! THAT'S THE ONLY MARVO CAP IN THE WORLD. AND I'M ON MY WAY TO GET IT PATENTED BEFORE SOMEONE STEALS THE IDEA! I'VE HAD A FEELING ALL WEEK THAT I'M BEING SPIED ON!
NO KIDDING!

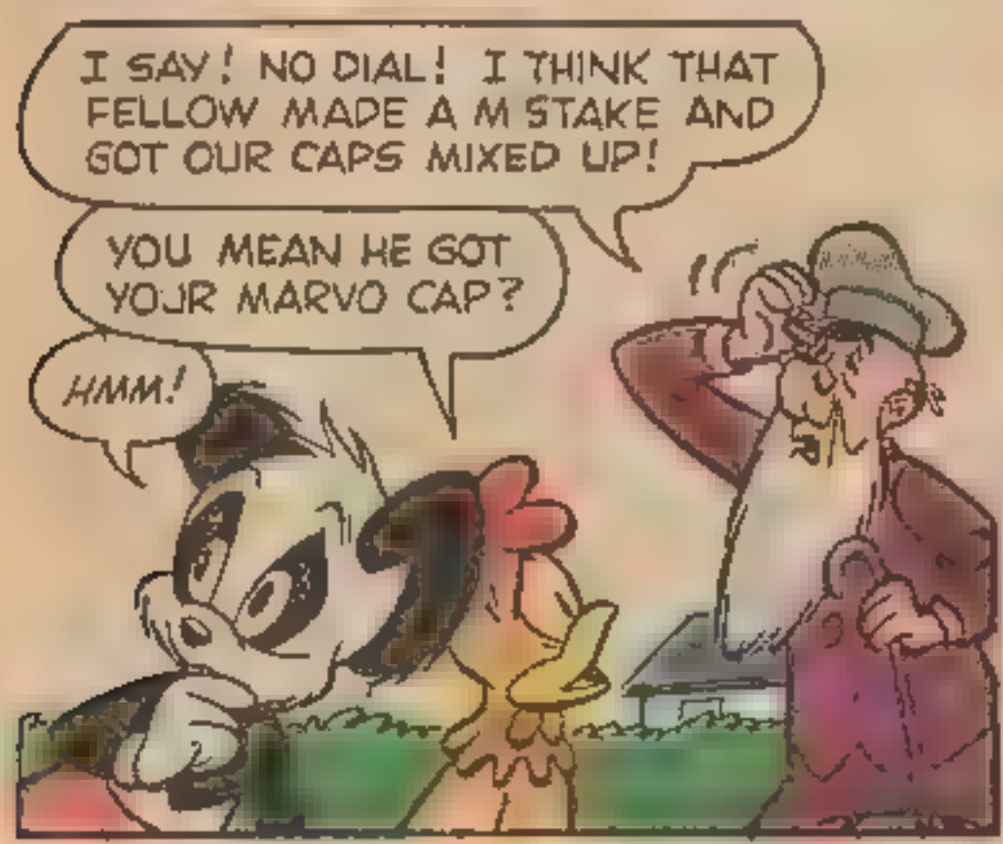

BUT I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET ONE OF THESE CAPS WHEN THEY'RE IN PRODUCTION!
SWELL!

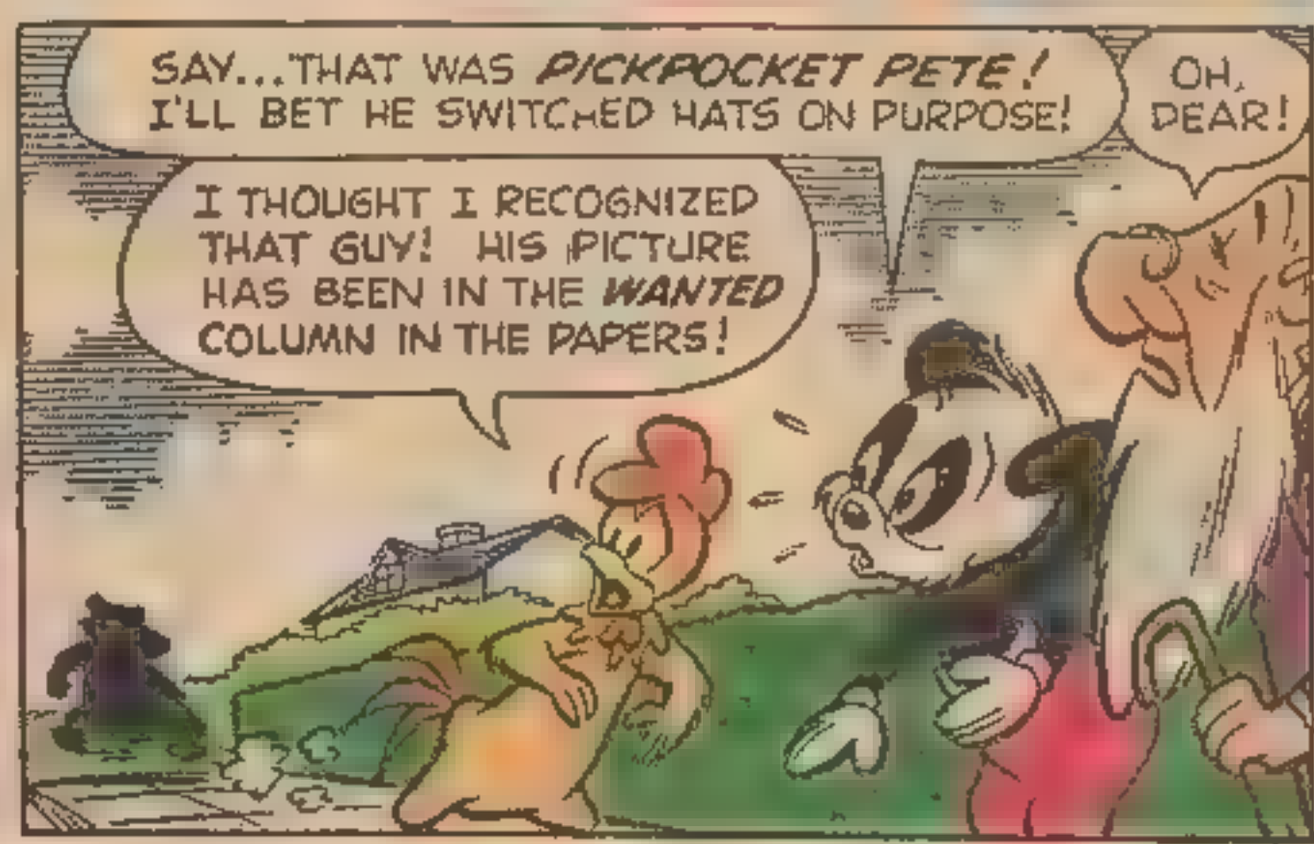

SEE YOU LATER, BOYS! I'VE GOT TO DASH DOWN TO THE PATENT OFFICE!
Bzzzz

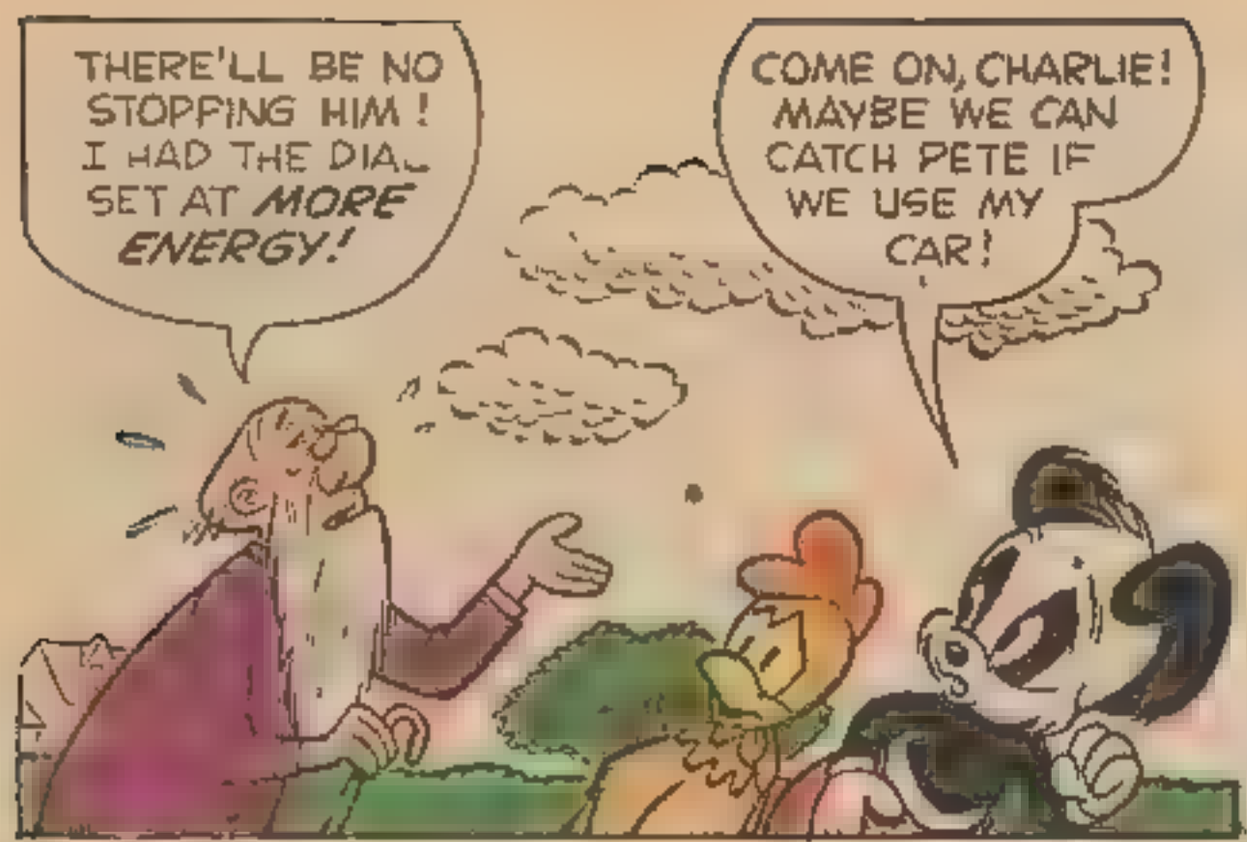

BUMP!
OOF!

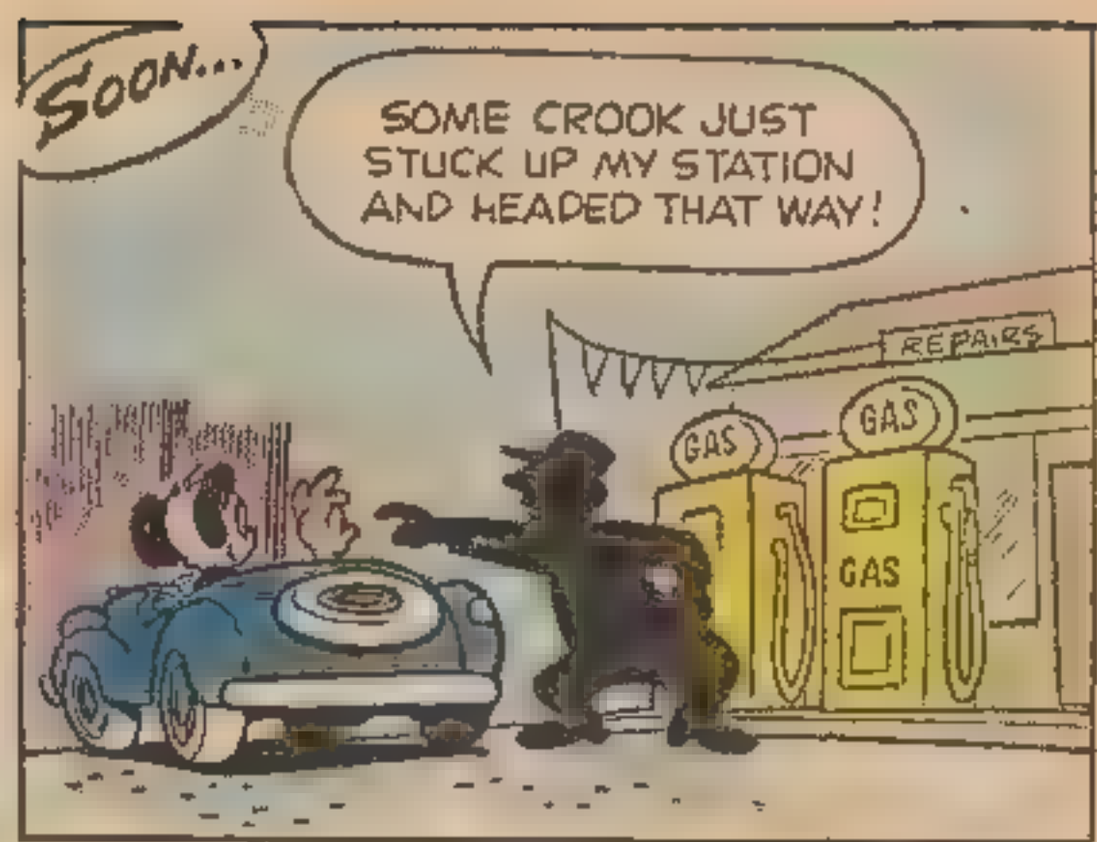
SORRY, BUDDY!
I'M SURE IT WAS MY FAULT!

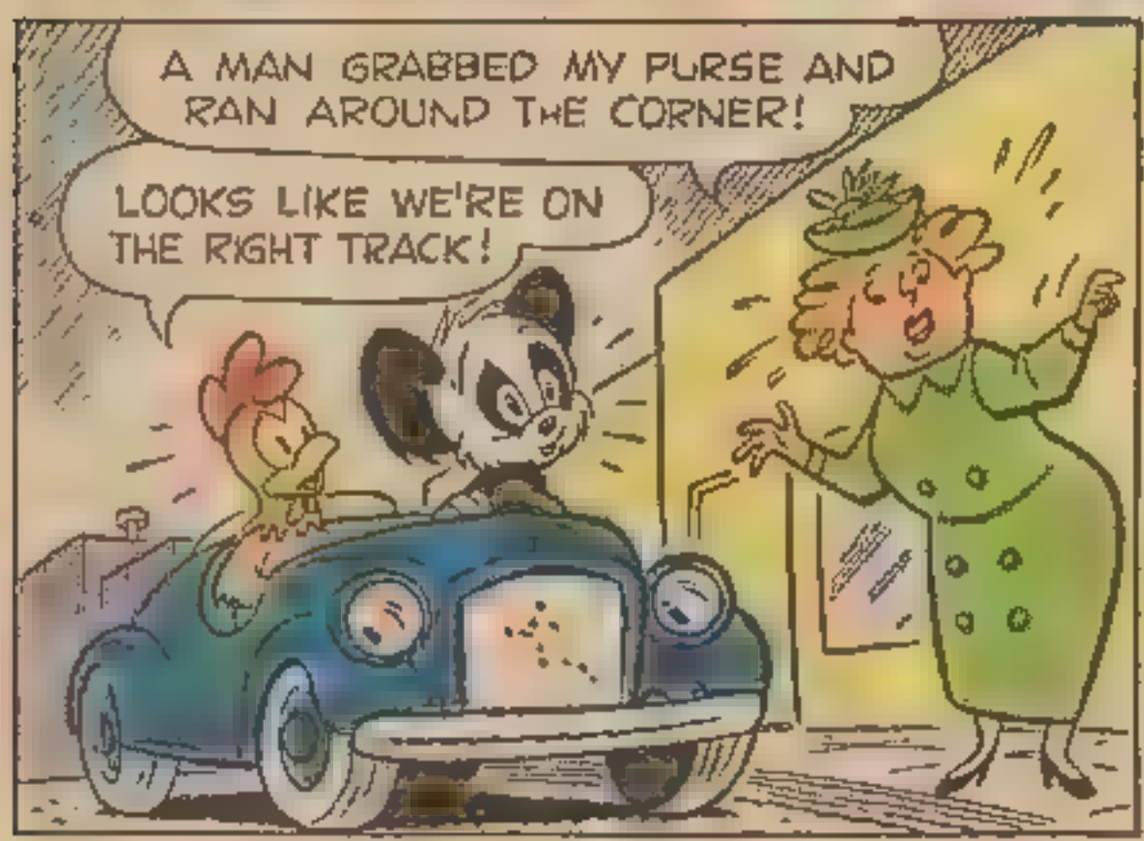
THANK YOU FOR PICKING UP MY CAP!
SURE! SURE!

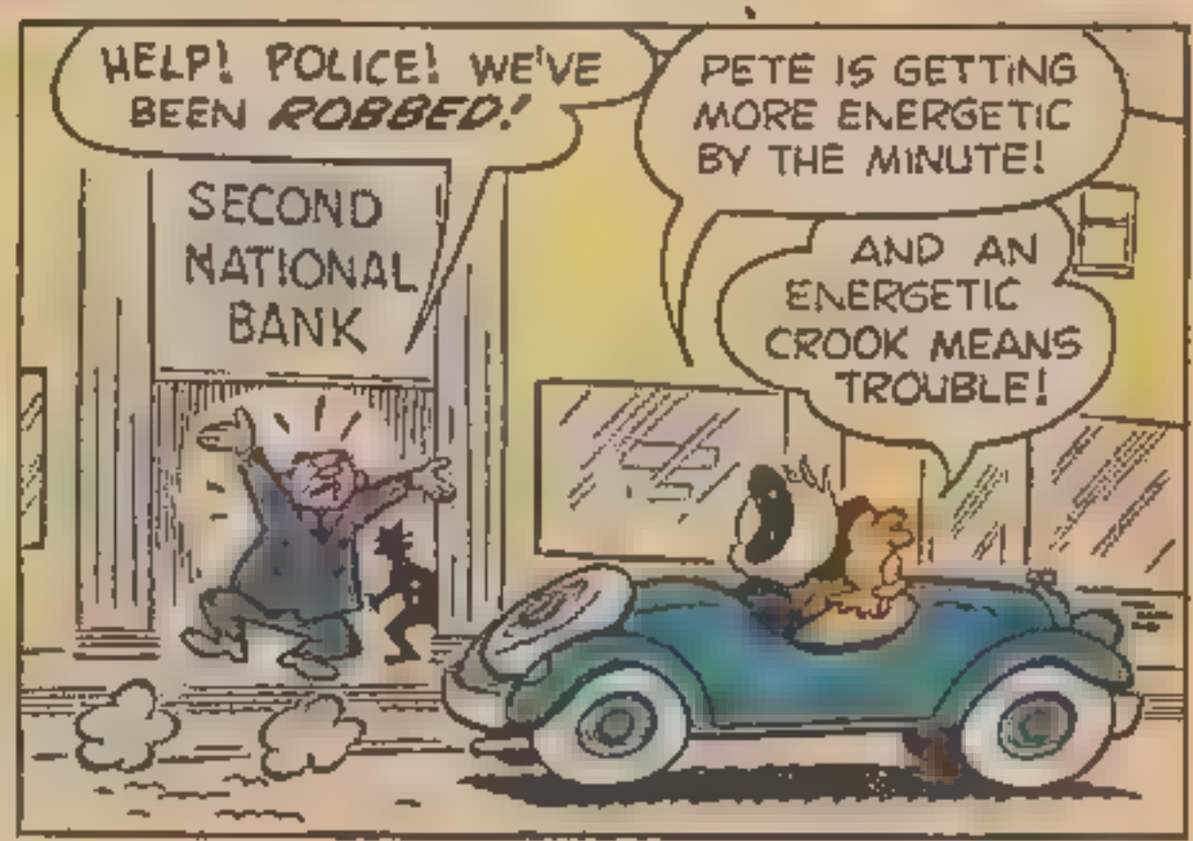

I SAY! NO DIAL! I THINK THAT FELLOW MADE A MISTAKE AND GOT OUR CAPS MIXED UP!
YOU MEAN HE GOT YOUR MARVO CAP?
HMM!

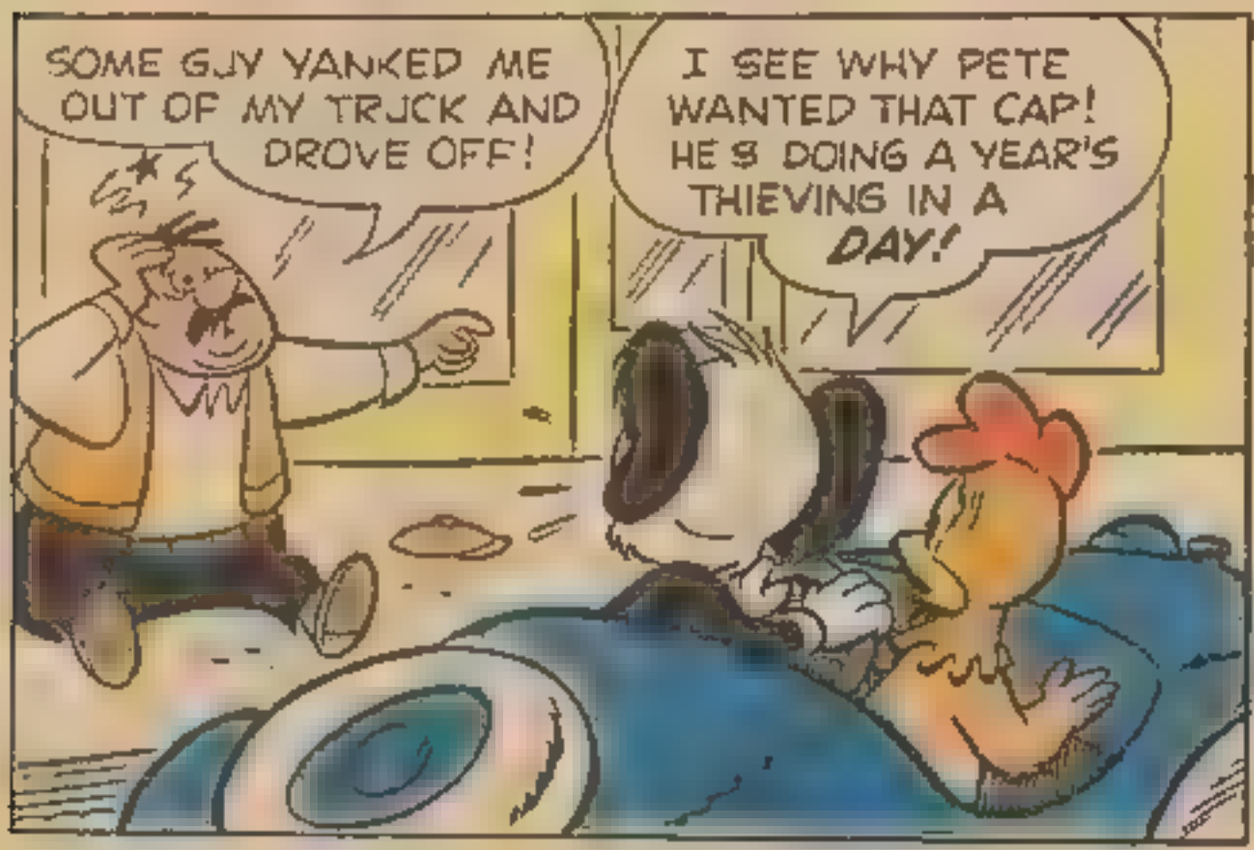

SAY... THAT WAS PICKPOCKET PETE! I'LL BET HE SWITCHED HATS ON PURPOSE!
OH, DEAR!
I THOUGHT I RECOGNIZED THAT GUY! HIS PICTURE HAS BEEN IN THE WANTED COLUMN IN THE PAPERS!

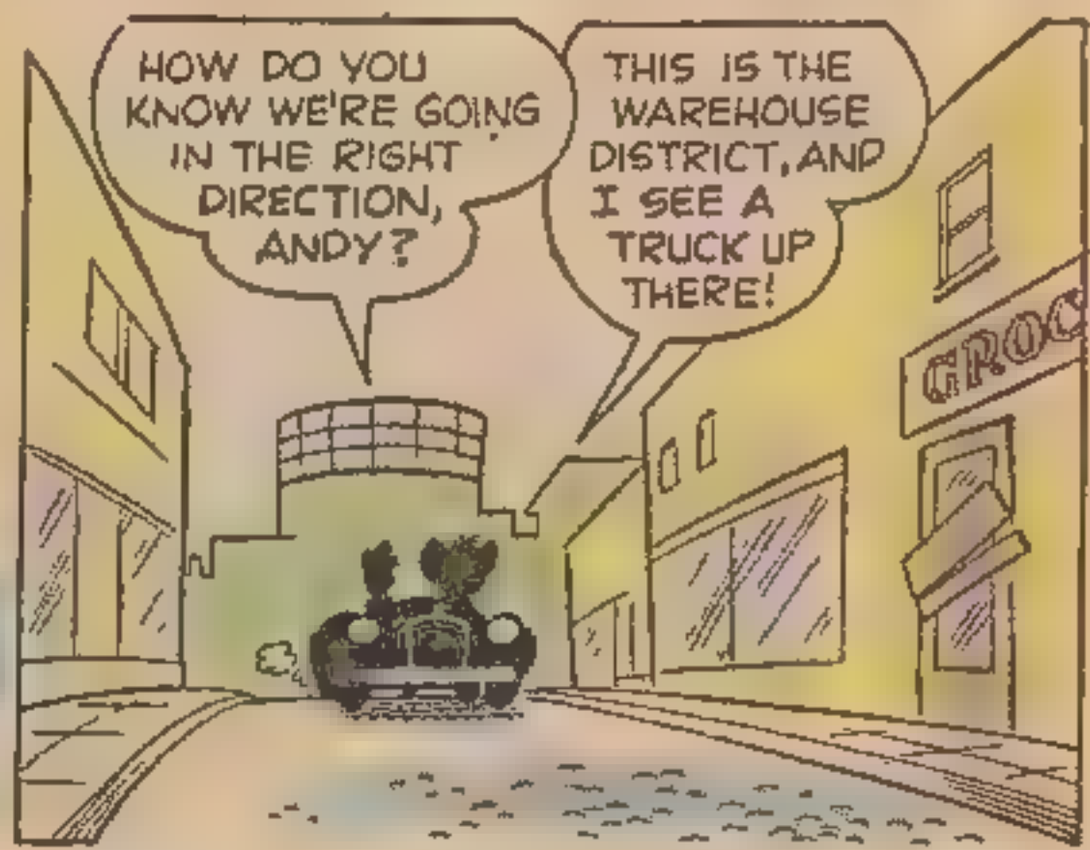

THERE'LL BE NO STOPPING HIM! I HAD THE DIAL SET AT *MORE ENERGY!*
COME ON, CHARLIE! MAYBE WE CAN CATCH PETE IF WE USE MY CAR!

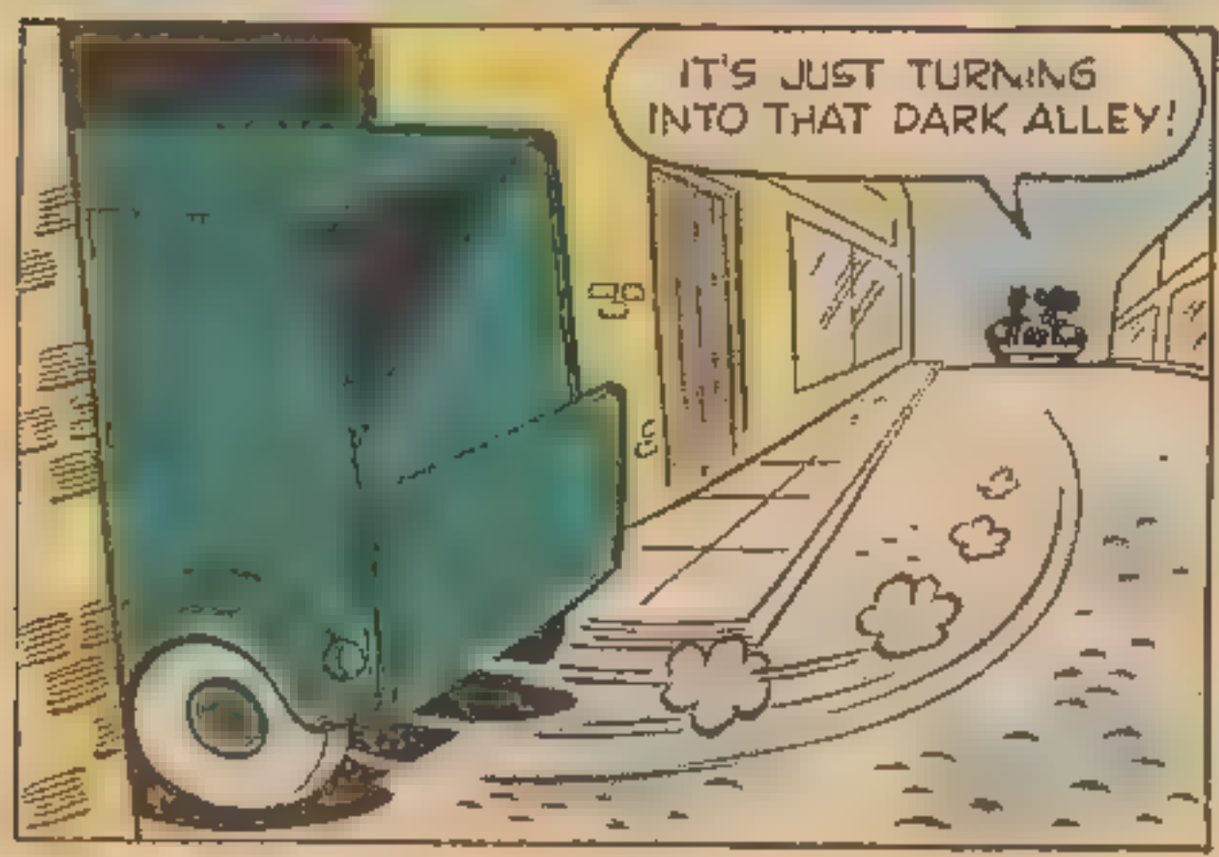

SOON...
SOME CROOK JUST STUCK UP MY STATION AND HEADED THAT WAY!
REPAIRS
GAS
GAS
GAS

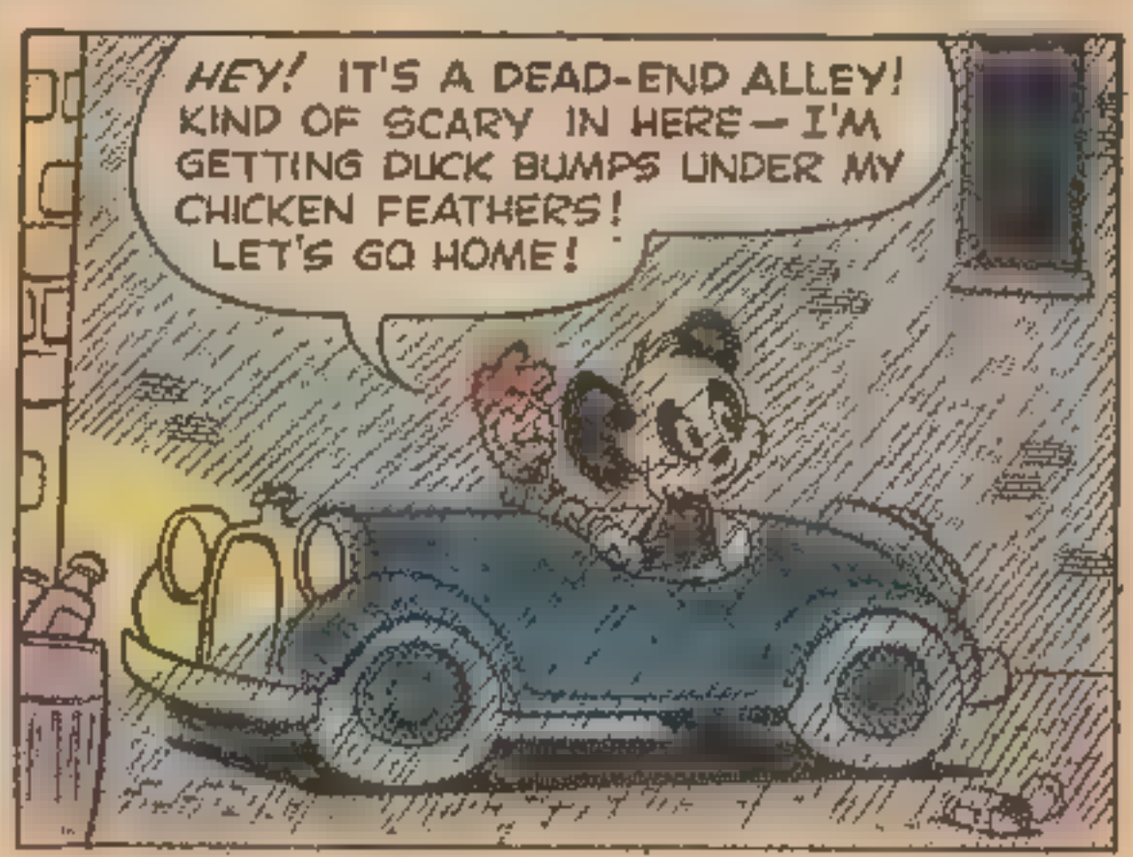

A MAN GRABBED MY PURSE AND RAN AROUND THE CORNER!
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK!


HELP! POLICE! WE'VE BEEN *ROBBED!*
SECOND NATIONAL BANK
PETE IS GETTING MORE ENERGETIC BY THE MINUTE!
AND AN ENERGETIC CROOK MEANS TROUBLE!


SOME GUY YANKED ME OUT OF MY TRUCK AND DROVE OFF!
I SEE WHY PETE WANTED THAT CAP! HE'S DOING A YEAR'S THIEVING IN A *DAY!*


HOW DO YOU KNOW WE'RE GOING IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION, ANDY?
THIS IS THE WAREHOUSE DISTRICT, AND I SEE A TRUCK UP THERE!


IT'S JUST TURNING INTO THAT DARK ALLEY!


HEY! IT'S A DEAD-END ALLEY! KIND OF SCARY IN HERE — I'M GETTING DUCK BUMPS UNDER MY CHICKEN FEATHERS! LET'S GO HOME!

WE CAN'T GIVE UP, NOT WITH MR. GADGET'S INVENTION IN THE WRONG HANDS! HE DIDN'T REALIZE IT COULD BE USED UNLAWFULLY!

WELL, SINCE YOU PUT IT THAT WAY!

LET'S GET OUT OF THE CAR AND LOOK AROUND!

(GULP!) YOU HAVEN'T FAR TO LOOK... LOOK!

OKAY, YOU GUYS... OUR BOSS WANTS TO TALK TO YOU!

THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! I'M SURE HE MEANT TWO OTHER FELLOWS!

NO MISTAKE! STOP YAPPING AND START WALKING INTO THAT WAREHOUSE!

AND DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY STUFF!

WHO COULD BE FUNNY AT A TIME LIKE THIS?

IT'S SURE DARK IN HERE, ANDY!

IT'S AN OLIVE WAREHOUSE — AND OLIVES MIGHT BE OUR ANSWER IN GETTING AWAY FROM THOSE GUYS BACK THERE!

OLIVES

OUTLET PLUG

THEY DIDN'T SEE WHAT YOU DID, ANDY!

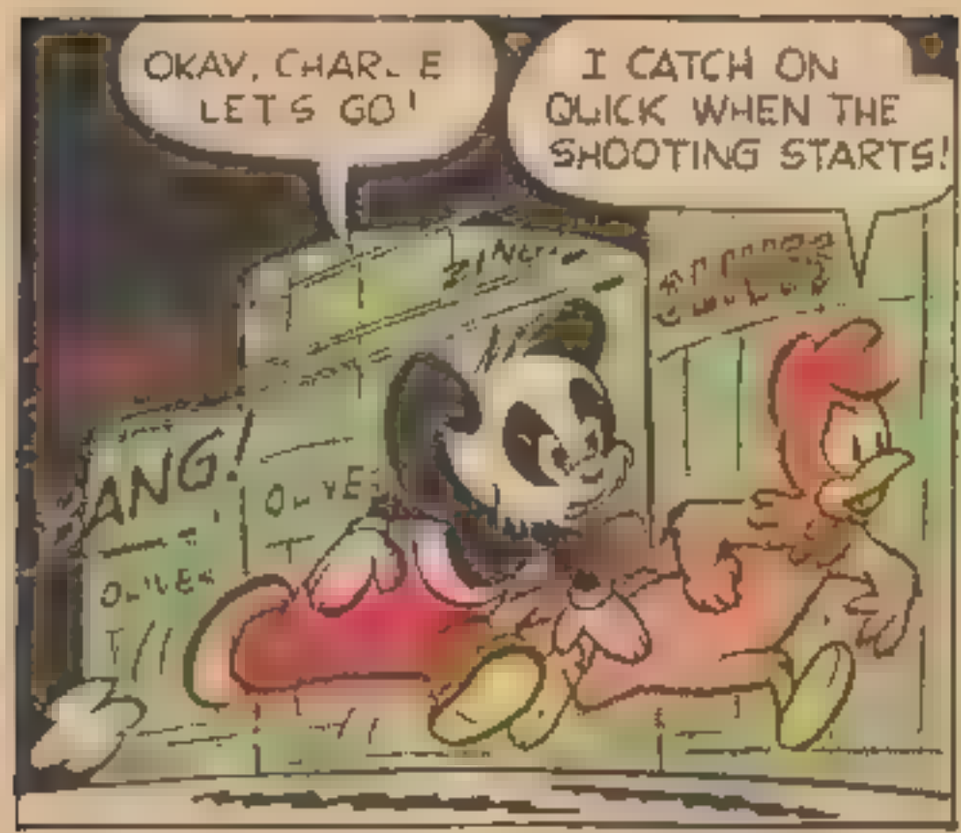
WHEN THEY START TO SLIP, WE'LL RUN FOR IT!

YEOW!

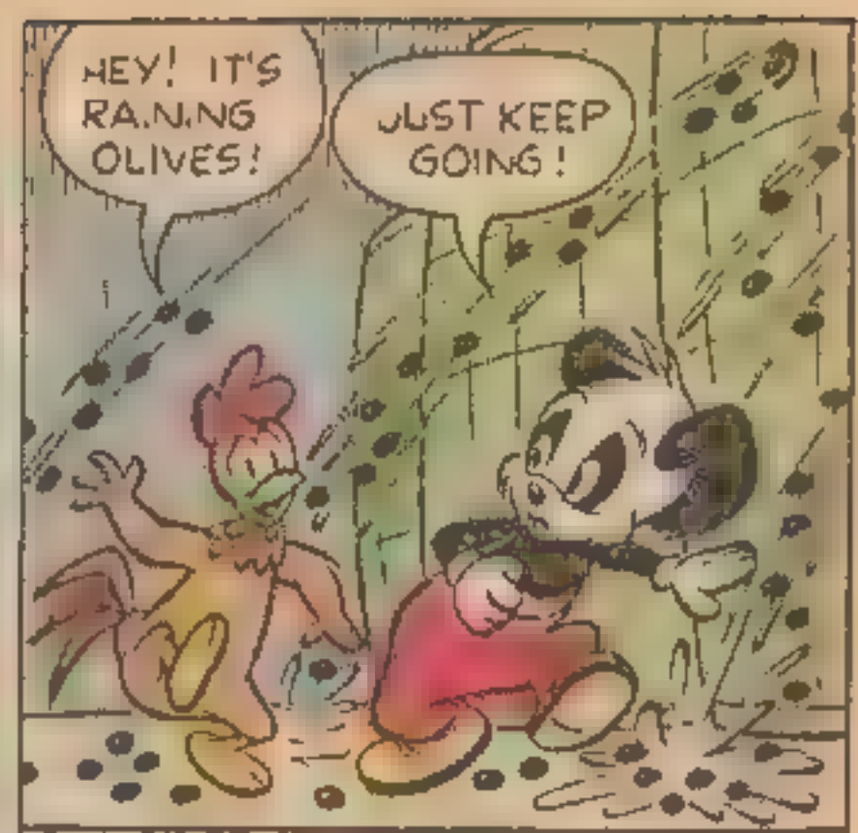
OOF!

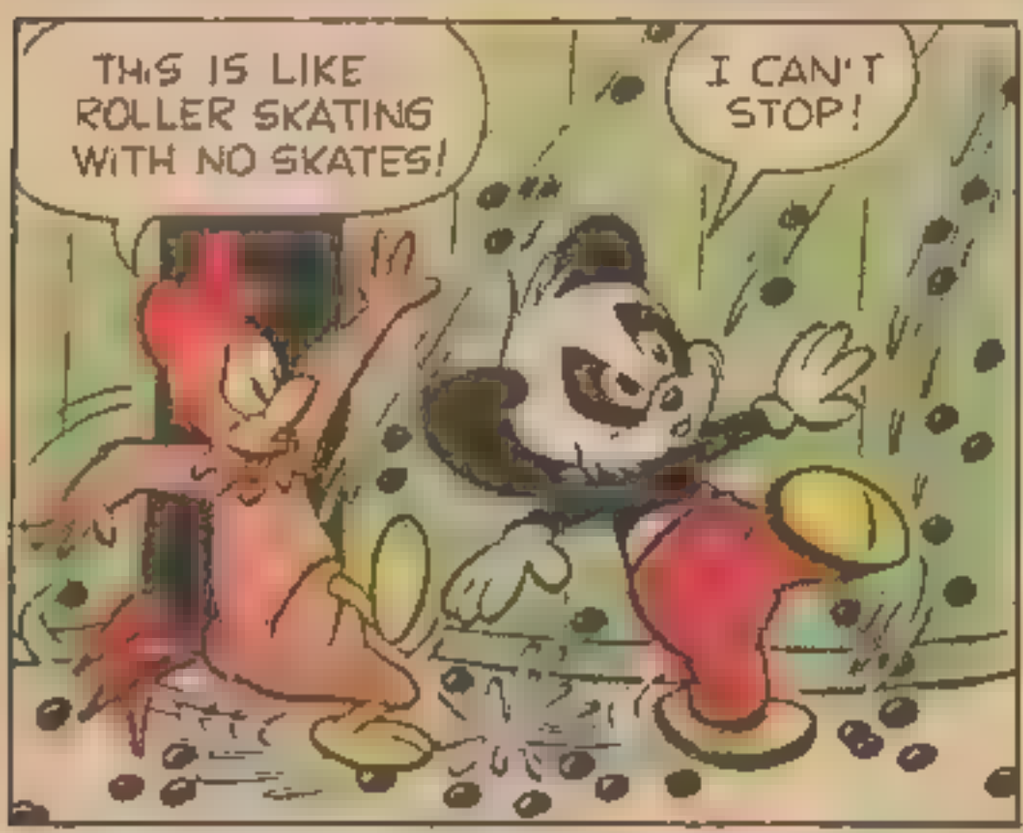
THUMP!

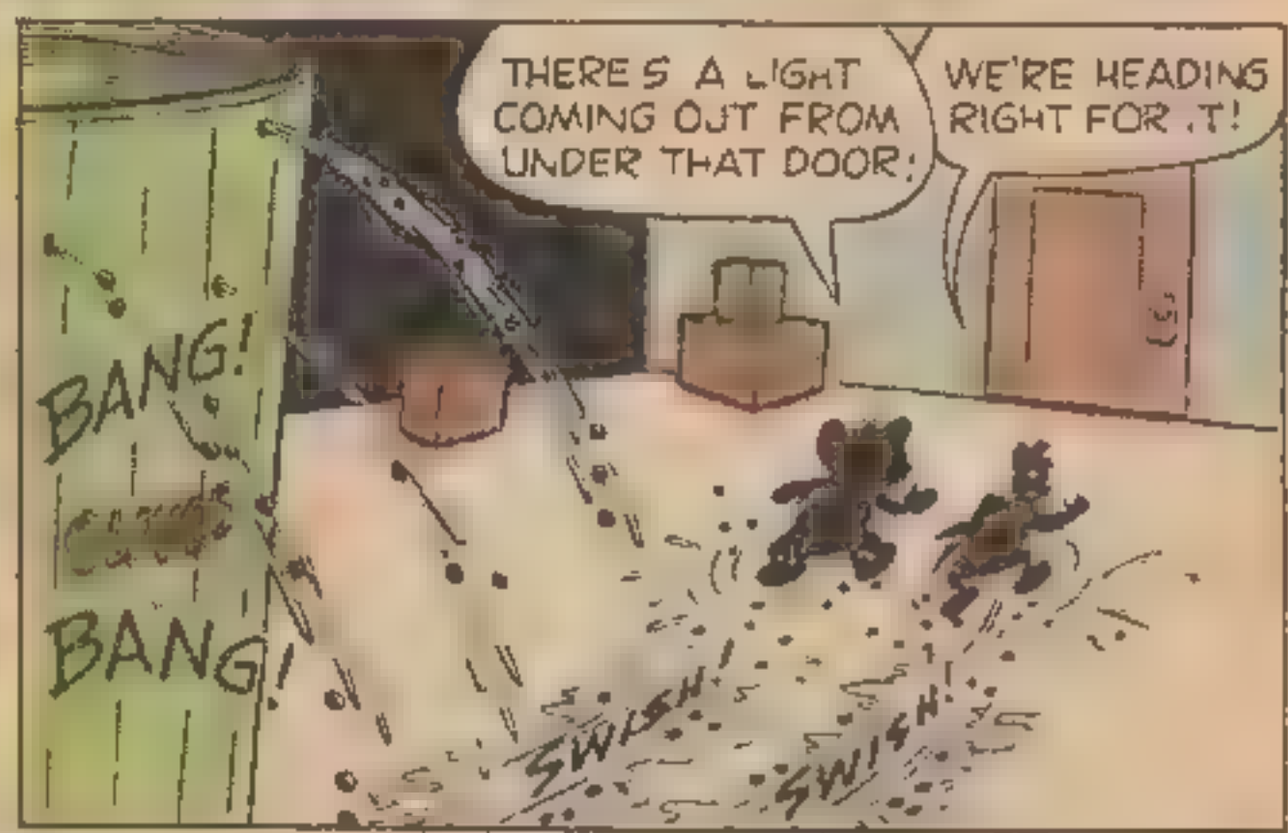
BUMP!

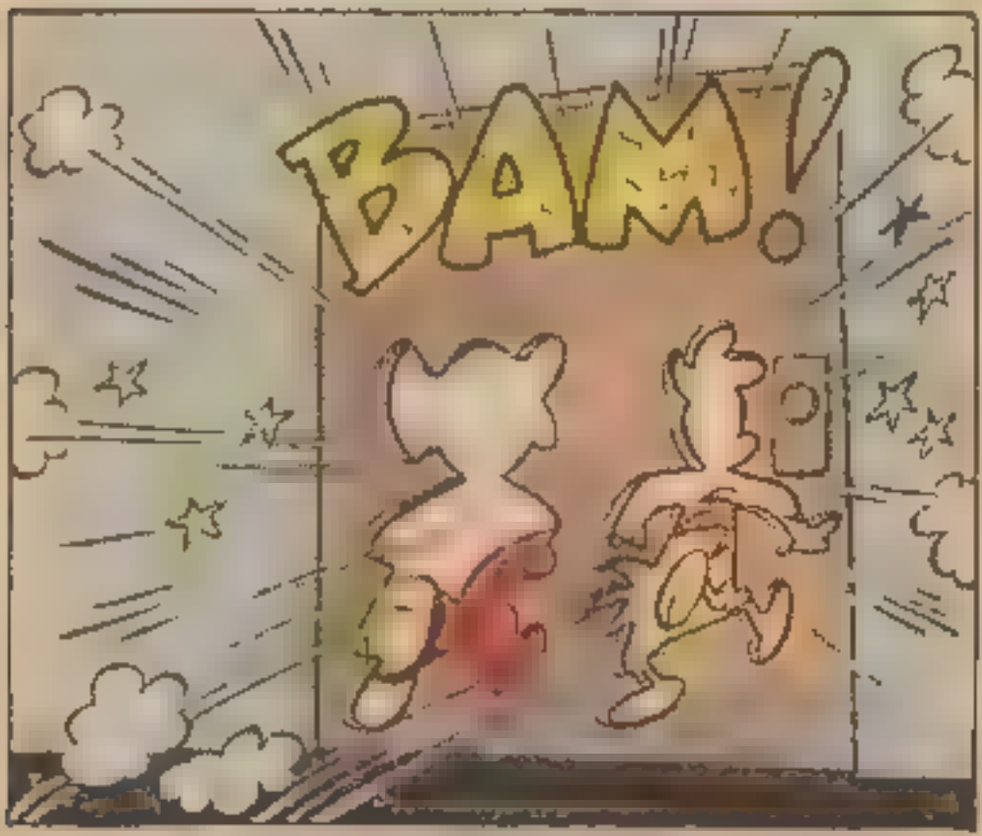

OKAY, CHARLIE LET'S GO!
I CATCH ON QUICK WHEN THE SHOOTING STARTS!
BANG!
OLIVES

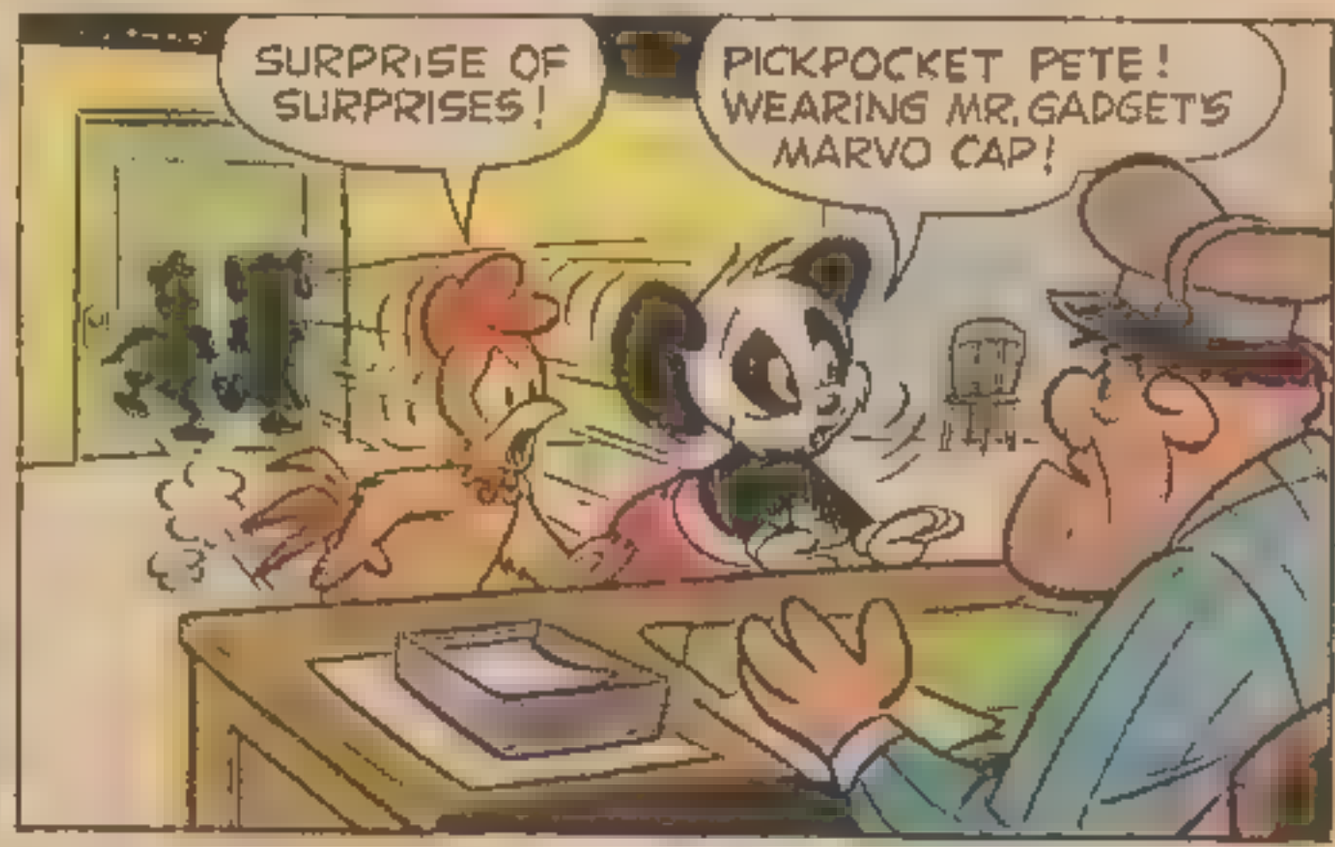
BLAP!
OLIVES

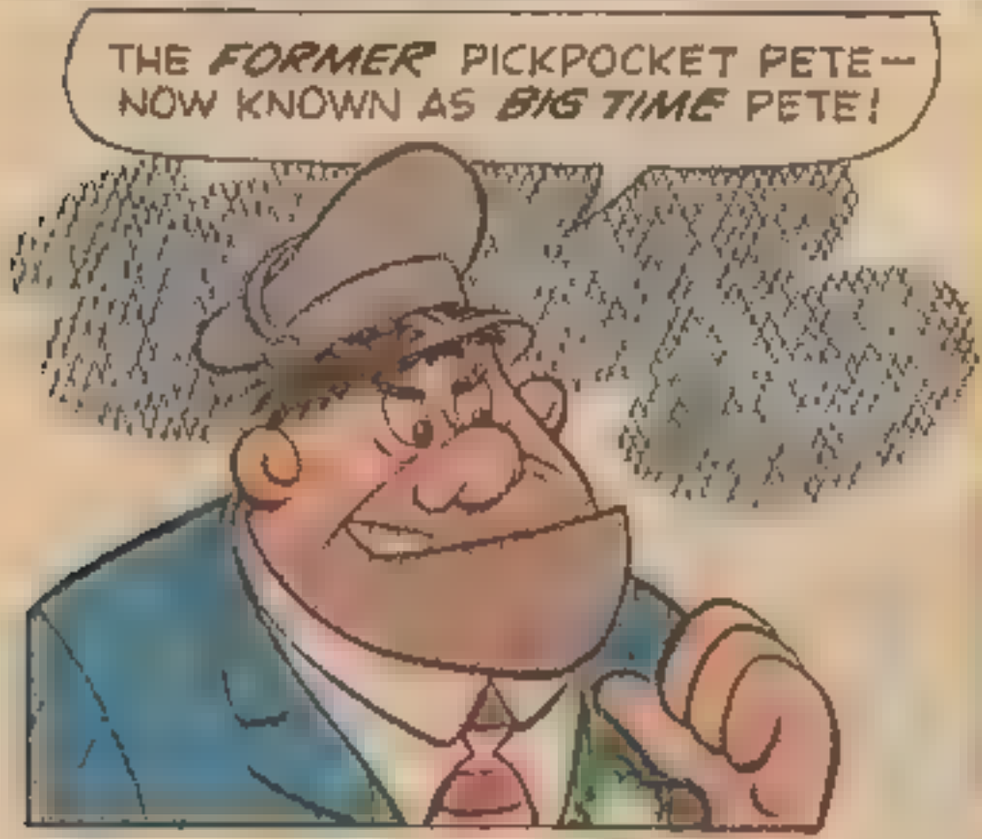

HEY! IT'S RAINING OLIVES!
JUST KEEP GOING!


THIS IS LIKE ROLLER SKATING WITH NO SKATES!
I CAN'T STOP!

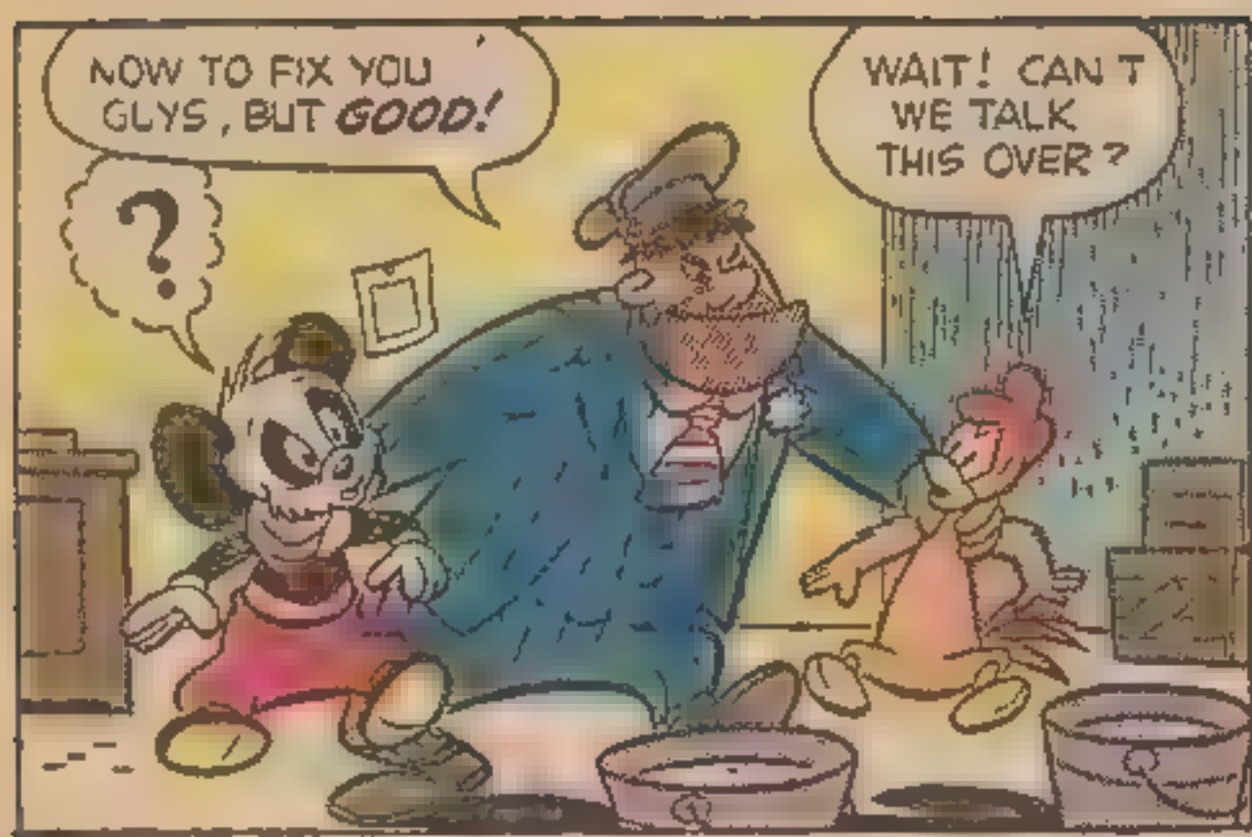

THERE'S A LIGHT COMING OUT FROM UNDER THAT DOOR!
WE'RE HEADING RIGHT FOR IT!
BANG!
BANG!
SWISH!
SWISH!

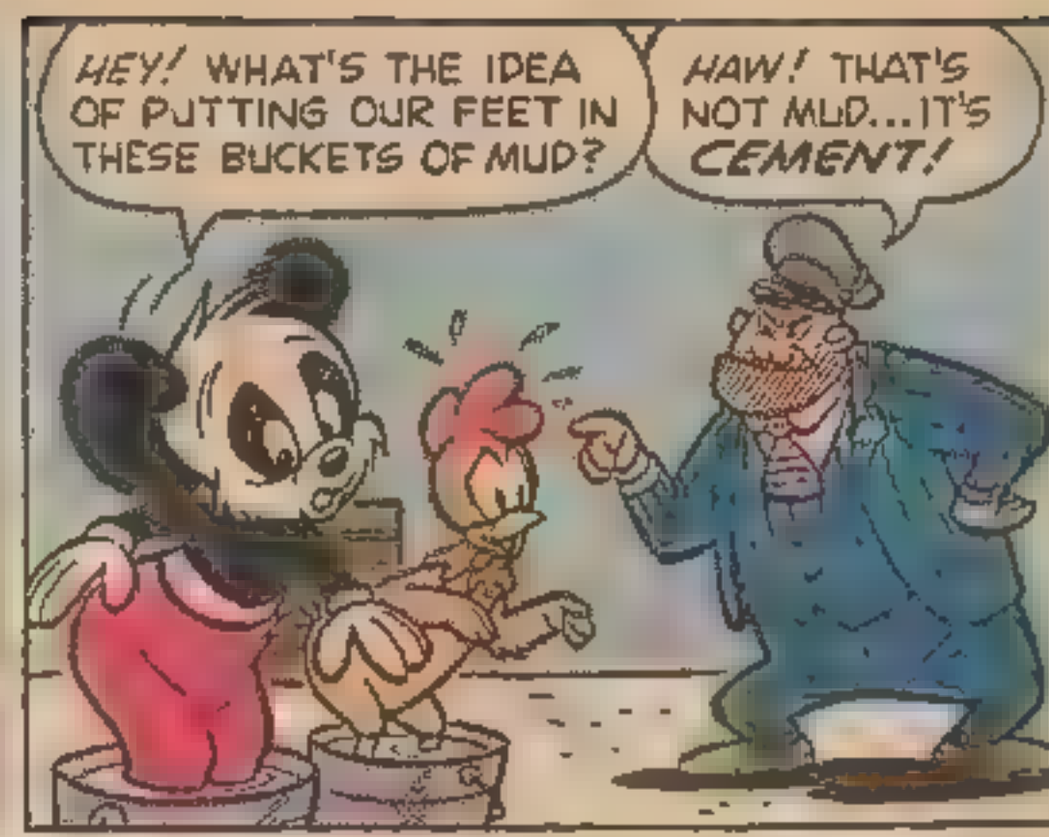

BAM!

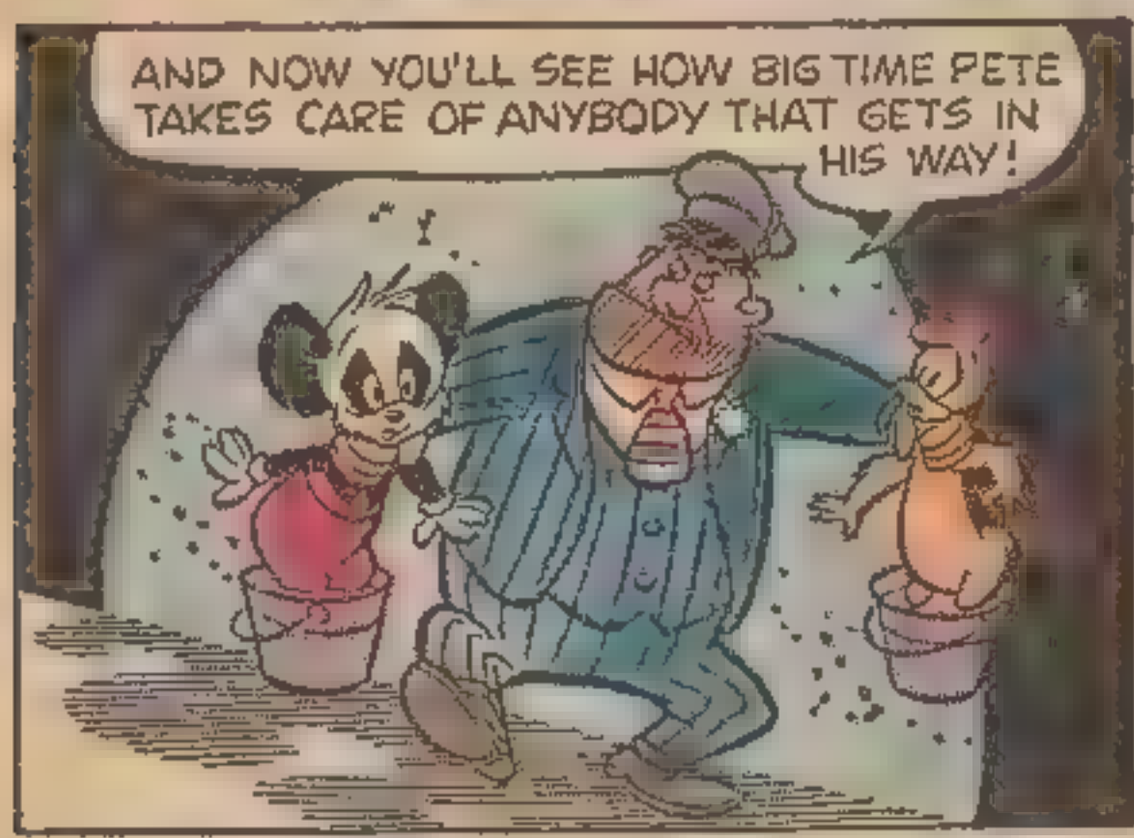

SURPRISE OF SURPRISES!
PICKPOCKET PETE! WEARING MR. GADGET'S MARVO CAP!

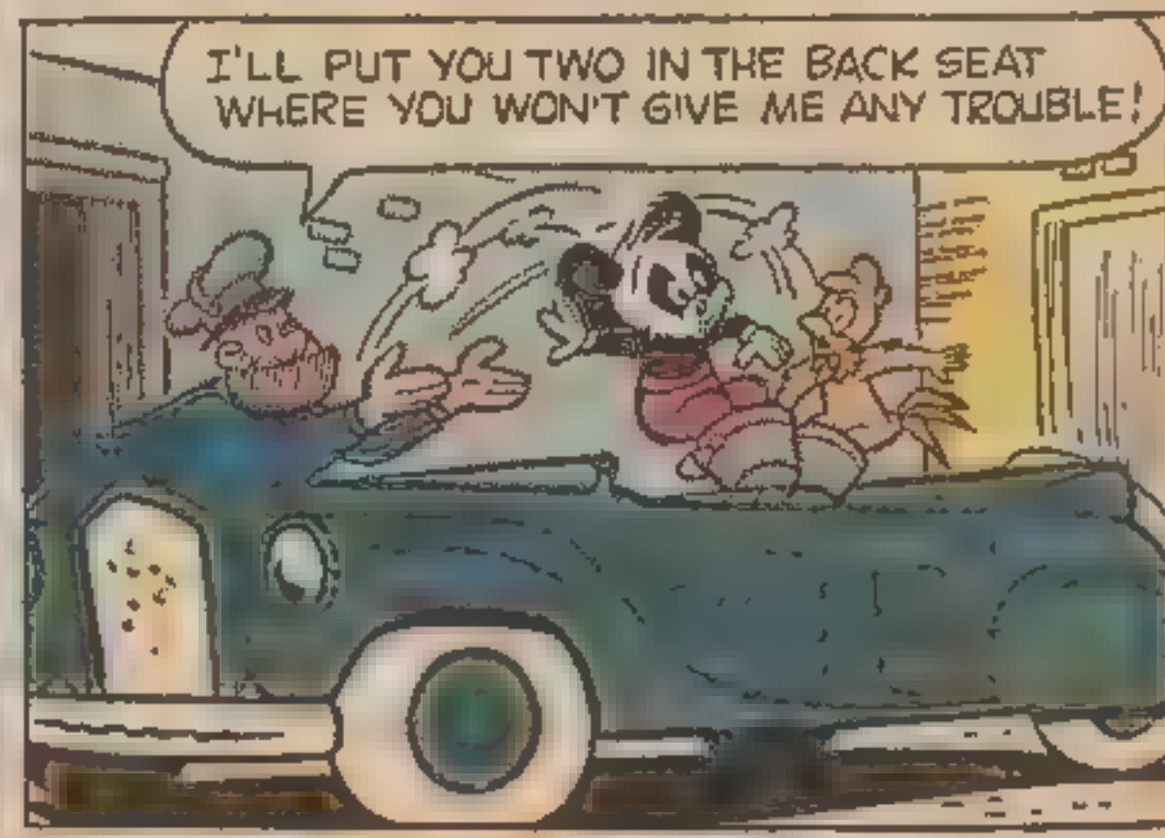

THE *FORMER* PICKPOCKET PETE— NOW KNOWN AS *BIG TIME* PETE!

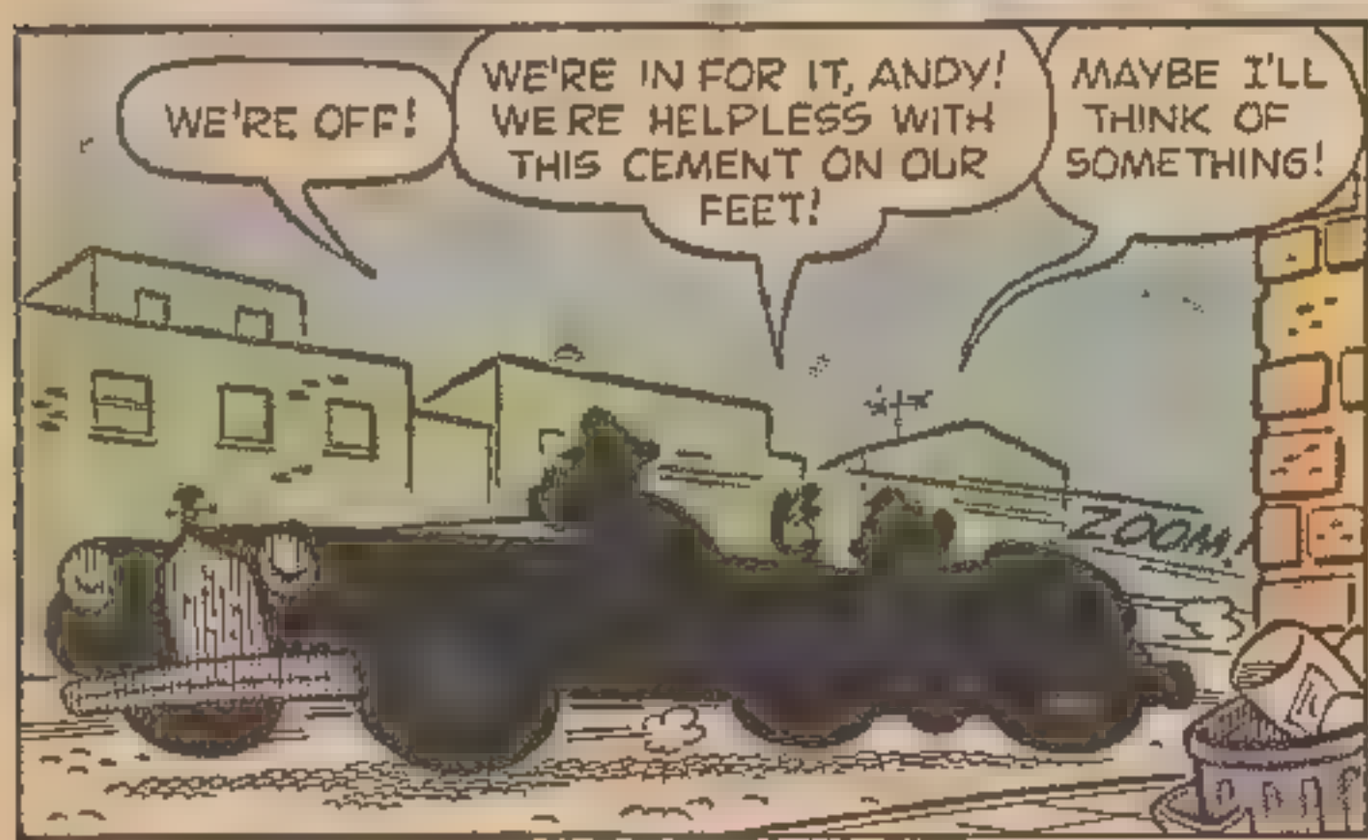
NO MORE PETTY CRIMES FOR ME! I'M GOING TO BE THE BIGGEST AND CROOKEDEST CROOK THAT EVER CROOKED, THANKS TO THIS CAP!

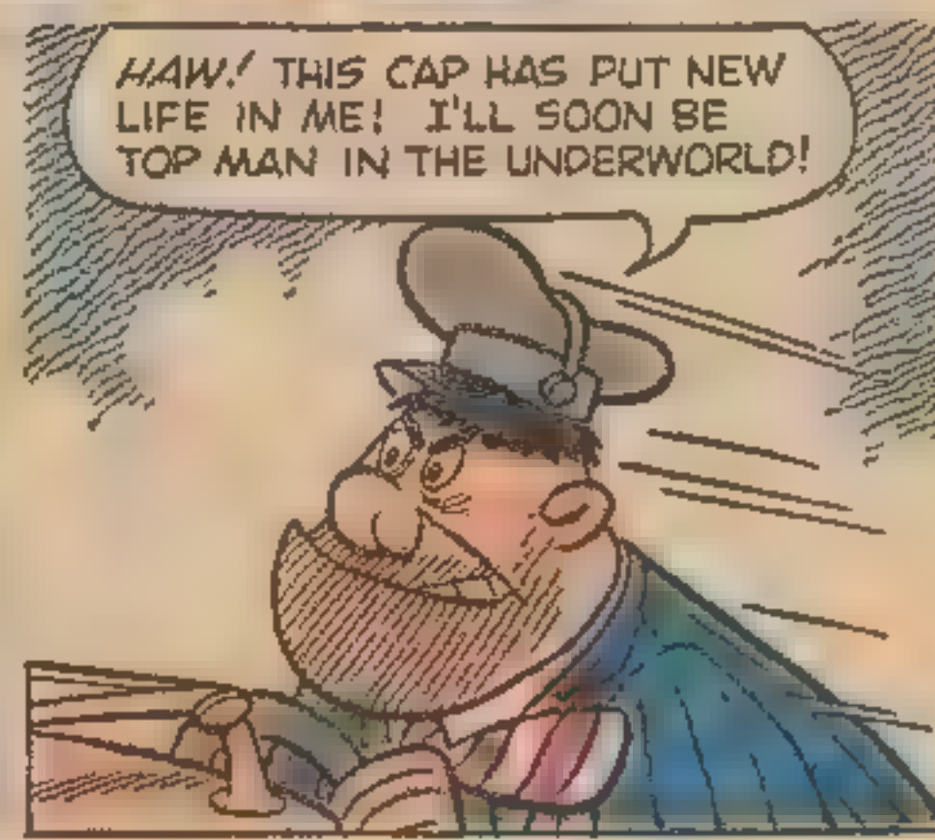

NOW TO FIX YOU GUYS, BUT GOOD!
?
WAIT! CAN'T WE TALK THIS OVER?

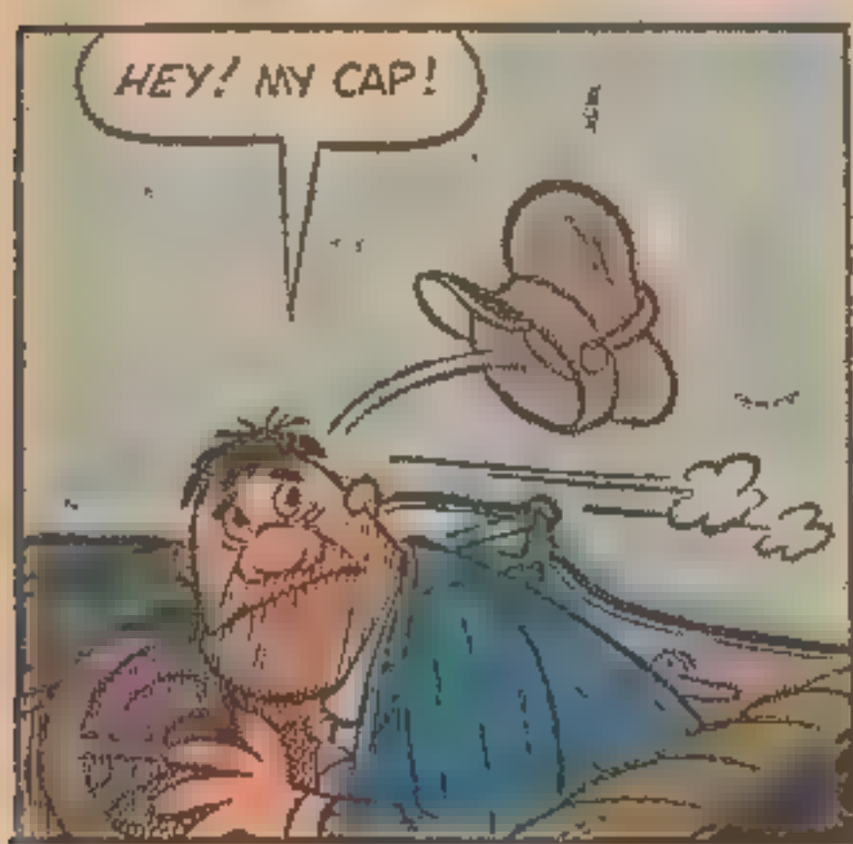

HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF PUTTING OUR FEET IN THESE BUCKETS OF MUD?
HAW! THAT'S NOT MUD...IT'S CEMENT!

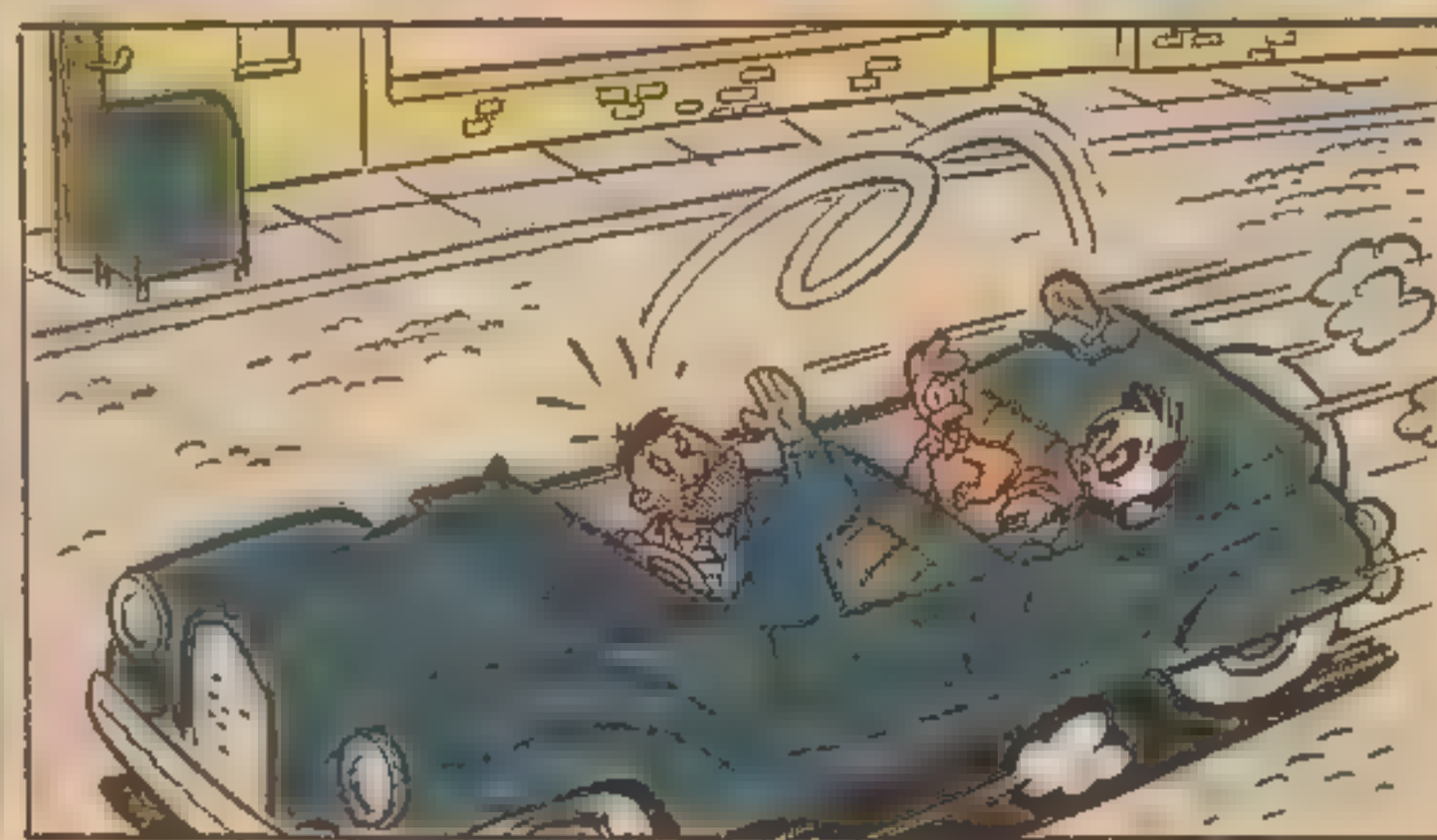

AND NOW YOU'LL SEE HOW BIG TIME PETE TAKES CARE OF ANYBODY THAT GETS IN HIS WAY!

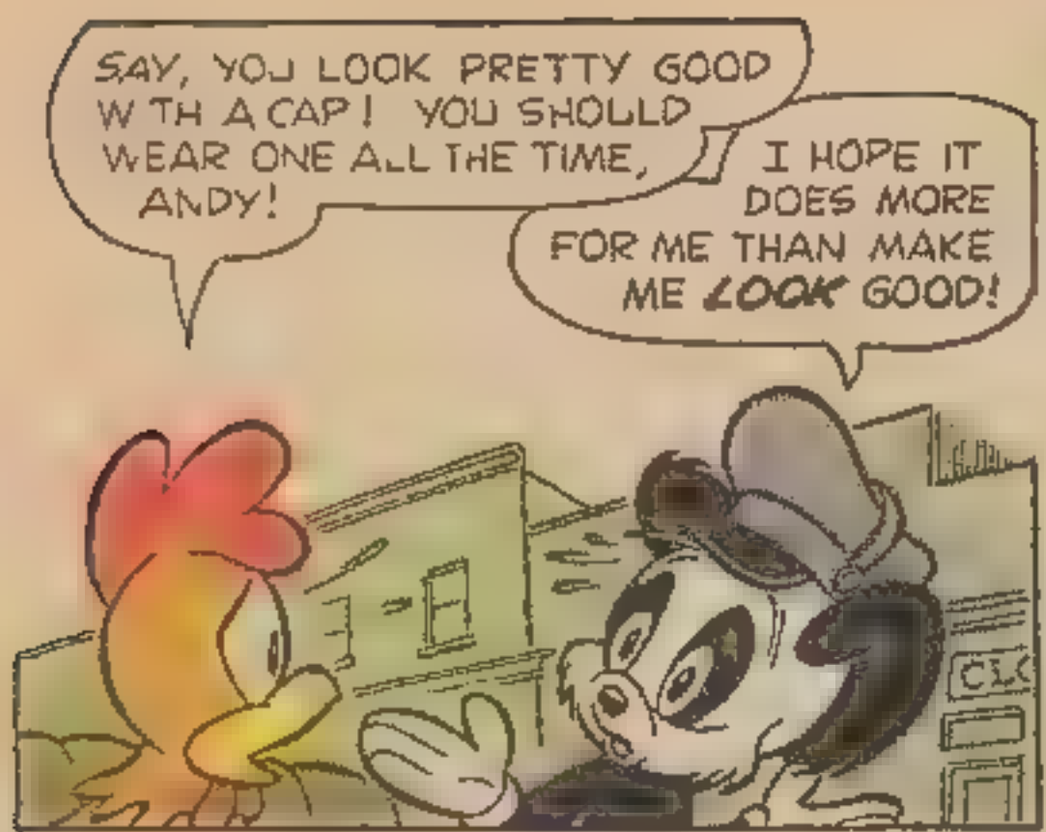

I'LL PUT YOU TWO IN THE BACK SEAT WHERE YOU WON'T GIVE ME ANY TROUBLE!

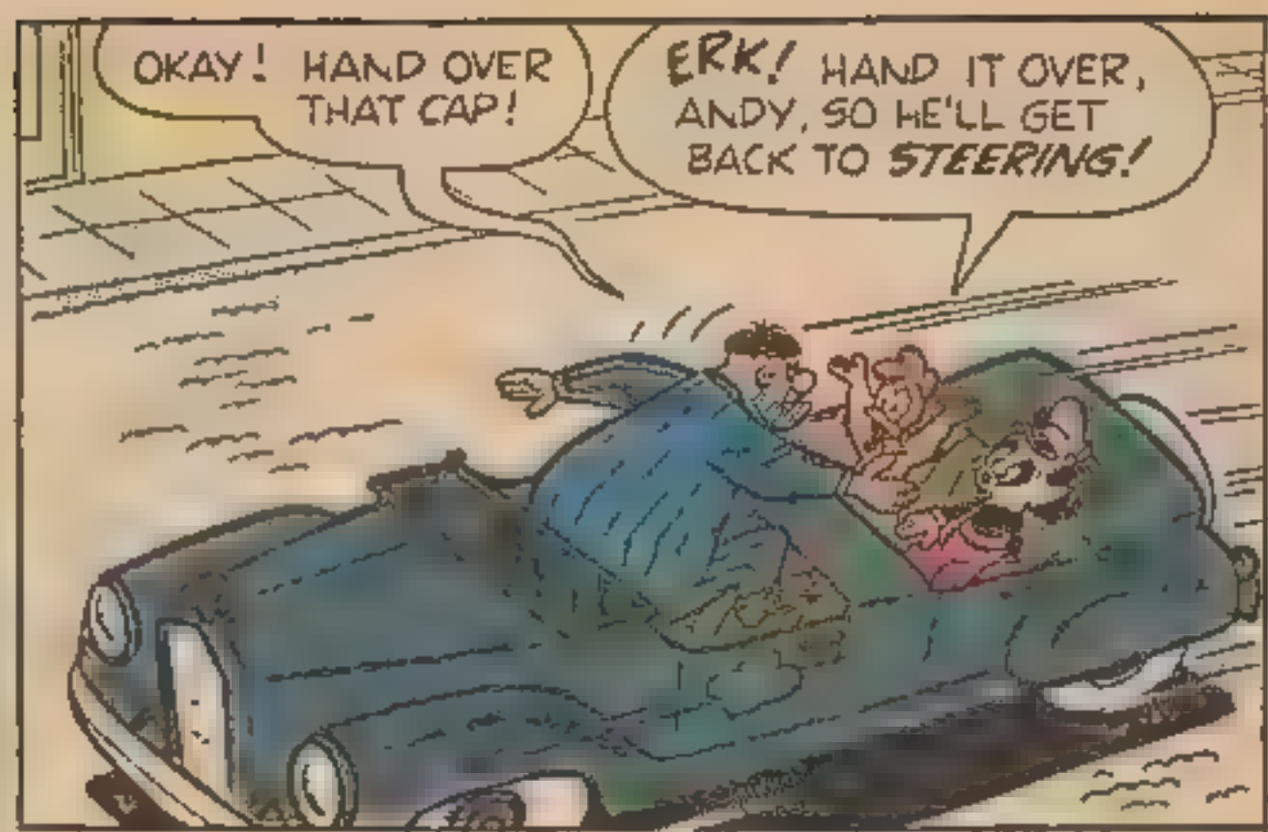

WE'RE OFF!
WE'RE IN FOR IT, ANDY! WE'RE HELPLESS WITH THIS CEMENT ON OUR FEET!
MAYBE I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING!
ZOOM!

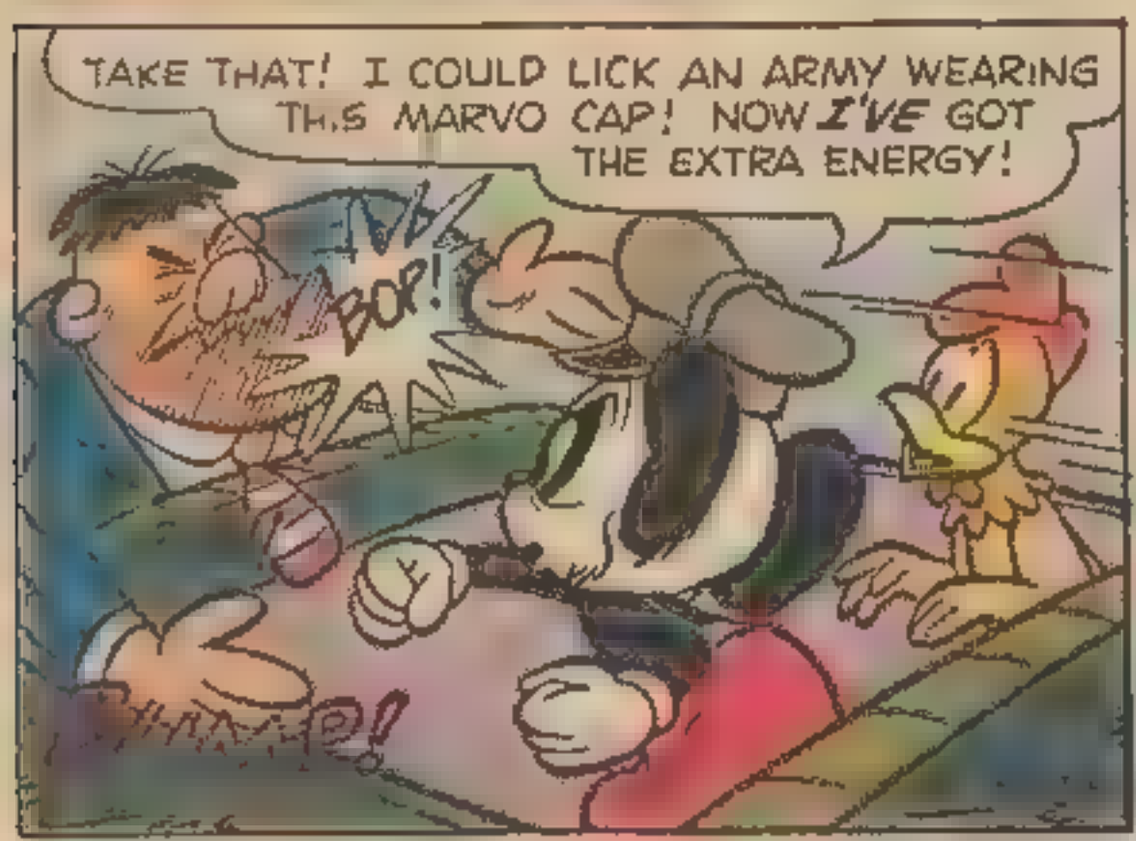

HAW! THIS CAP HAS PUT NEW LIFE IN ME! I'LL SOON BE TOP MAN IN THE UNDERWORLD!

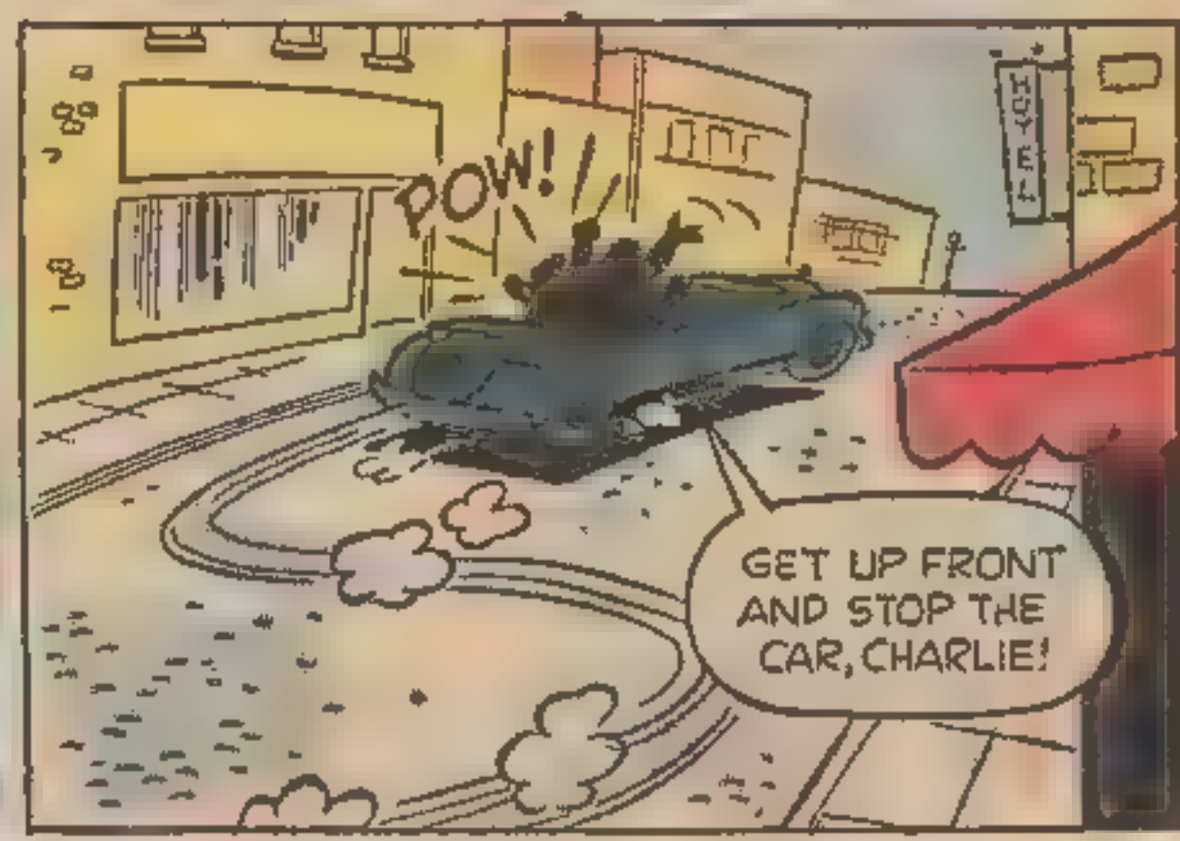

HEY! MY CAP!

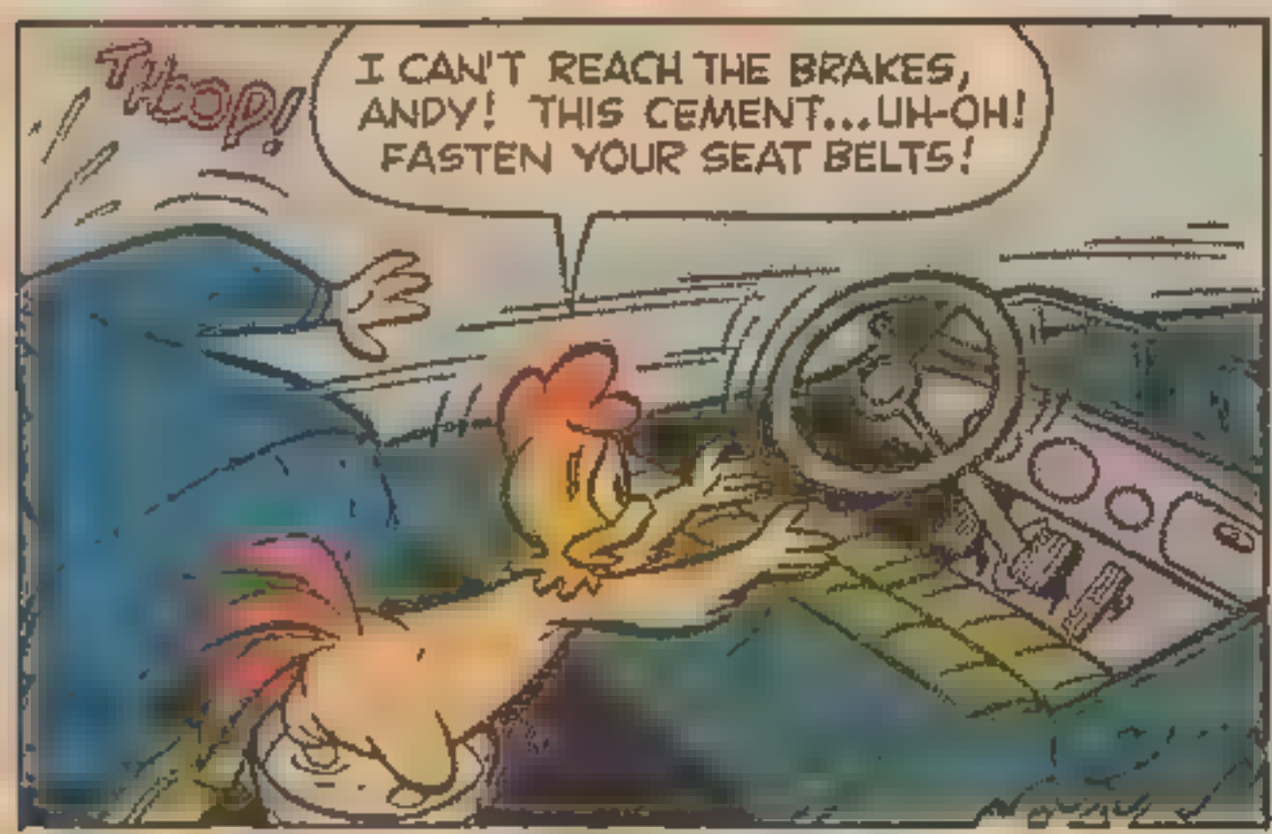


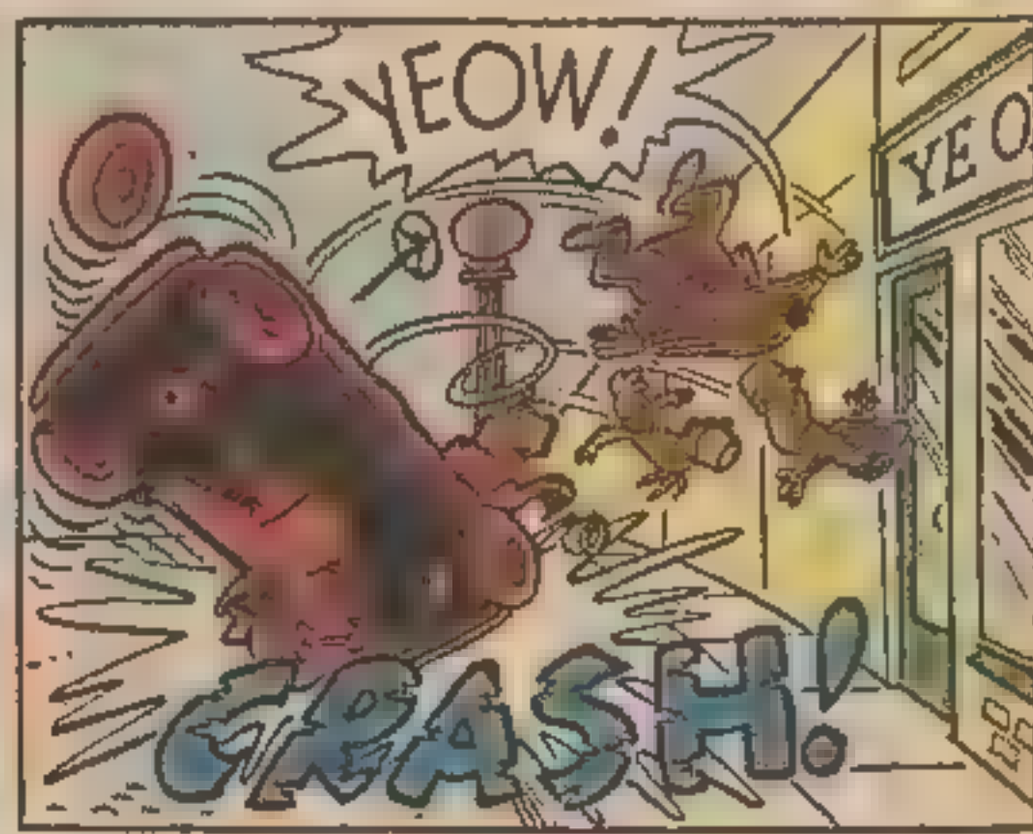

SAY, YOU LOOK PRETTY GOOD WITH A CAP! YOU SHOULD WEAR ONE ALL THE TIME, ANDY!
I HOPE IT DOES MORE FOR ME THAN MAKE ME LOOK GOOD!

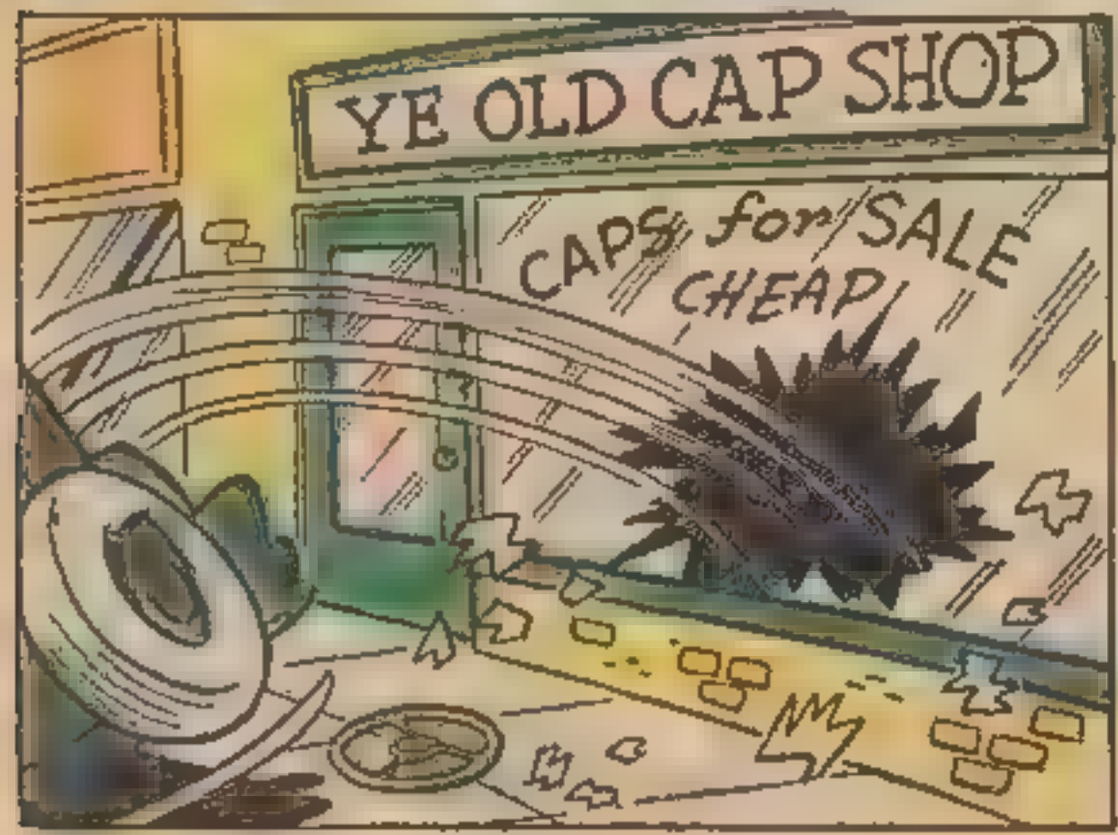

OKAY! HAND OVER THAT CAP!
ERK! HAND IT OVER, ANDY, SO HE'LL GET BACK TO STEERING!

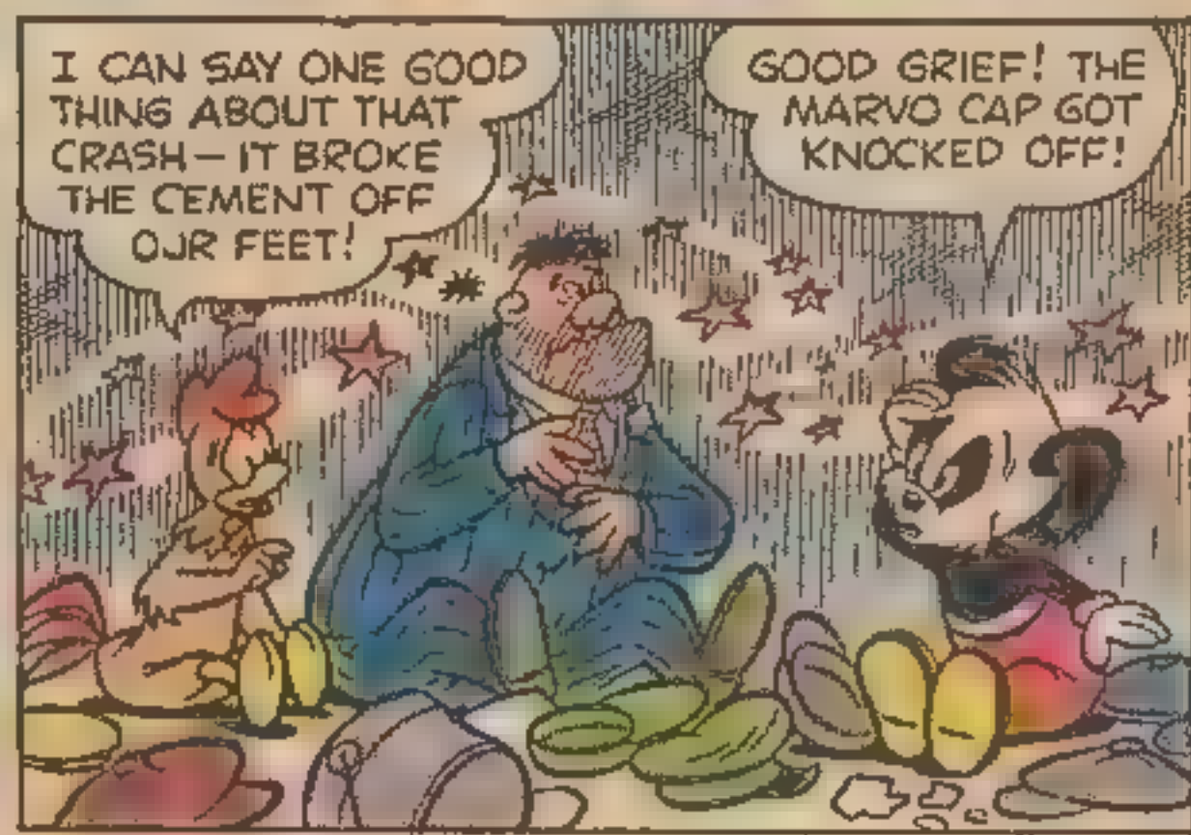

TAKE THAT! I COULD LICK AN ARMY WEARING THIS MARVO CAP! NOW I'VE GOT THE EXTRA ENERGY!
BOP!

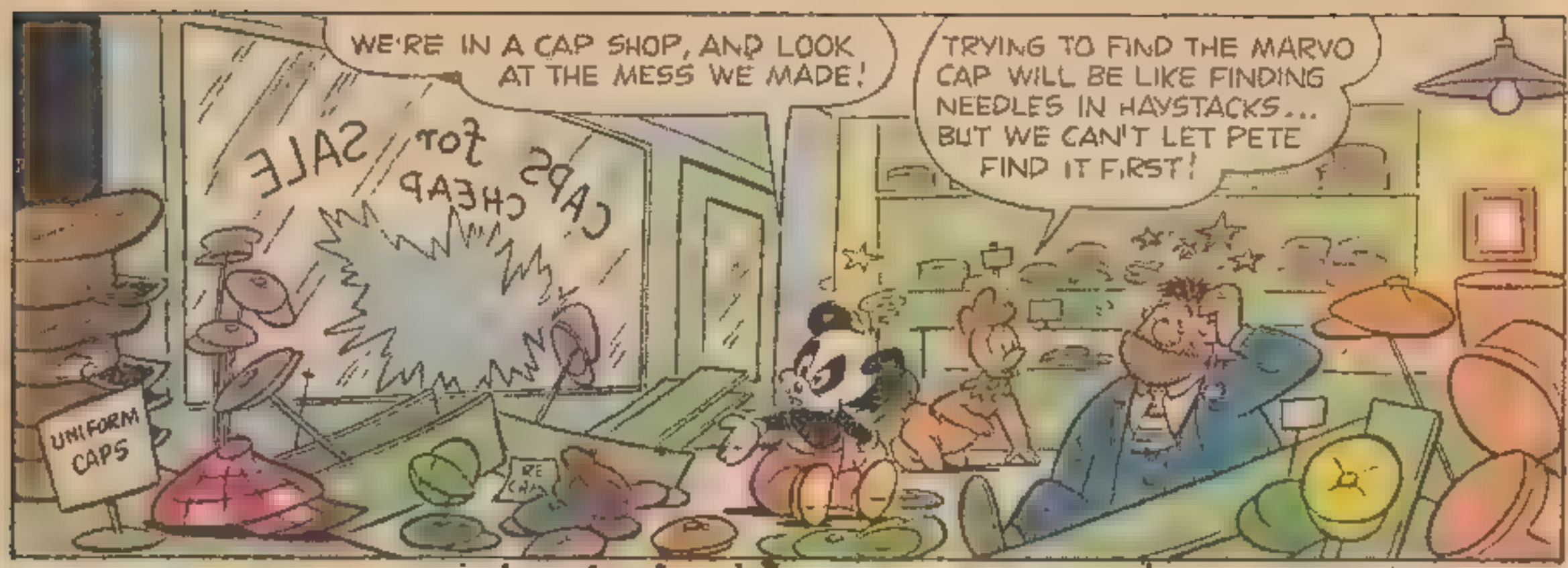

POW!
GET UP FRONT AND STOP THE CAR, CHARLIE!

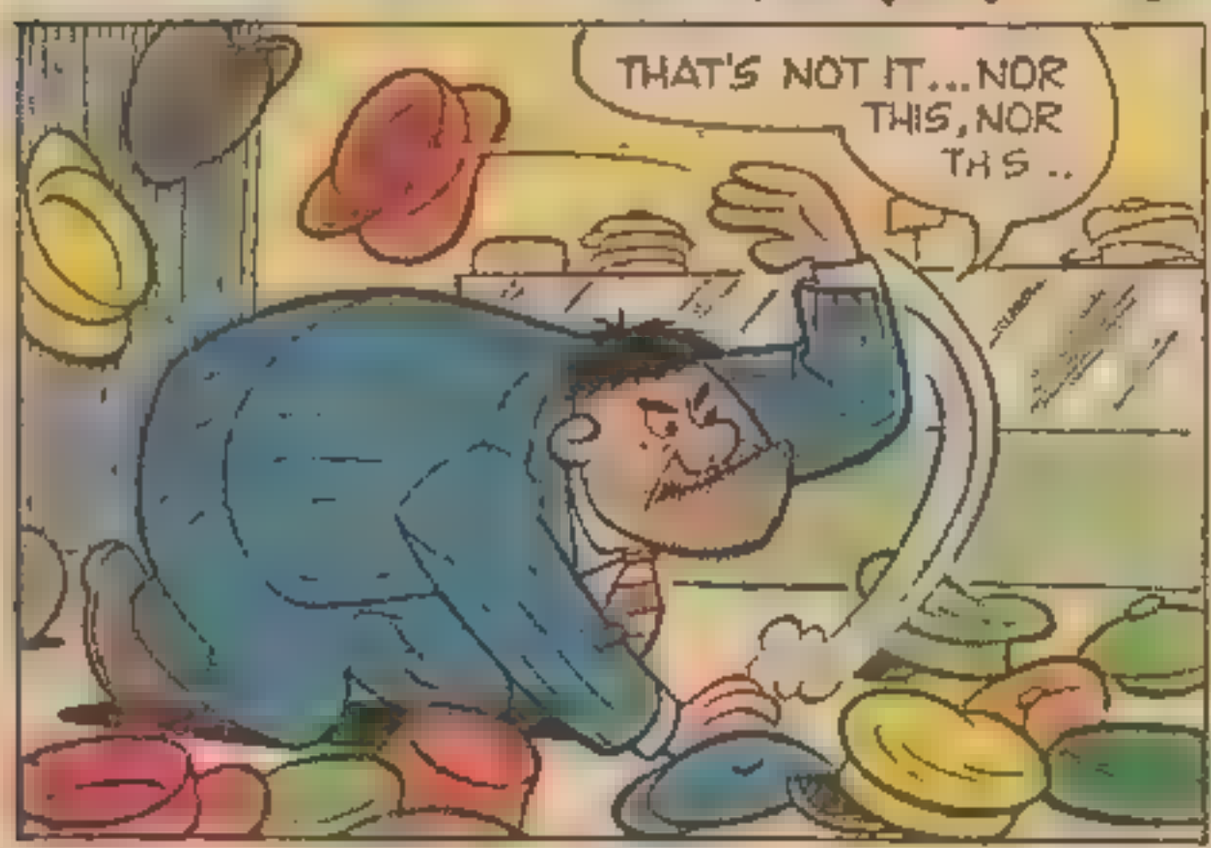

Tkop!
I CAN'T REACH THE BRAKES, ANDY! THIS CEMENT...UH-OH! FASTEN YOUR SEAT BELTS!

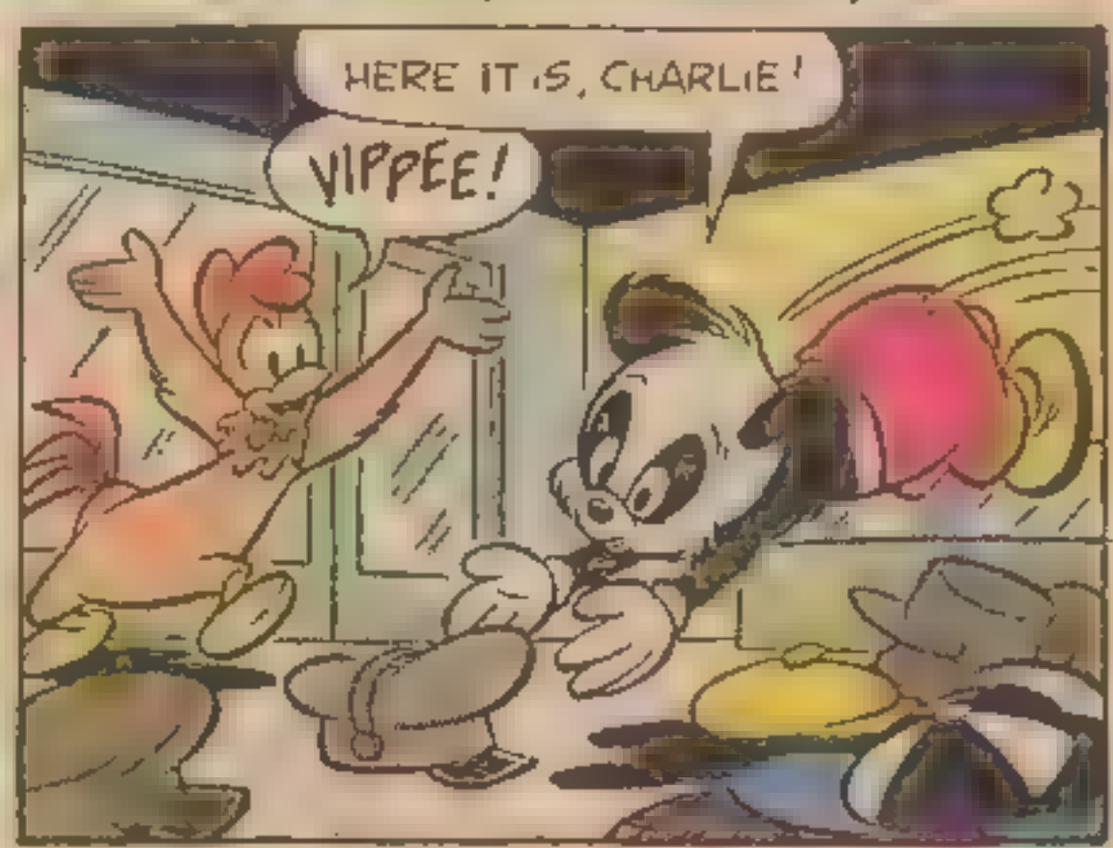

YEOW!
YE O
CRASH!

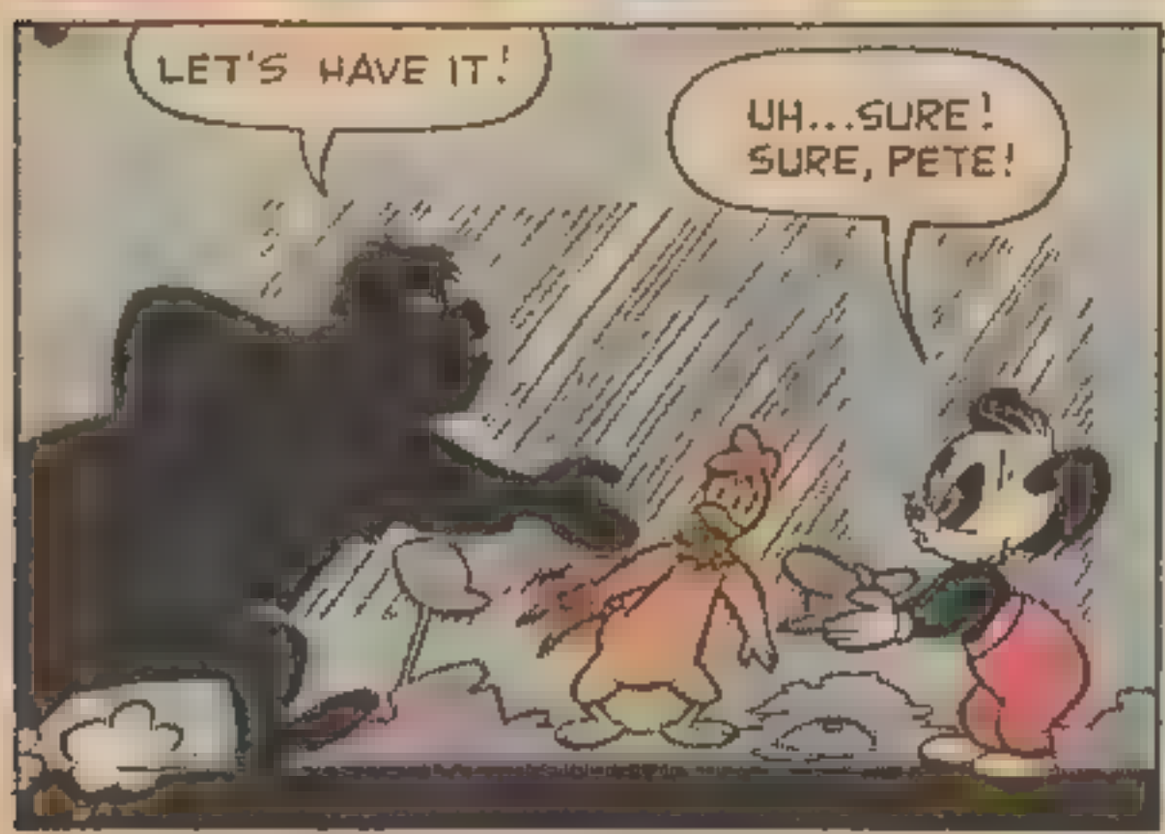

YE OLD CAP SHOP
CAPS for SALE CHEAP

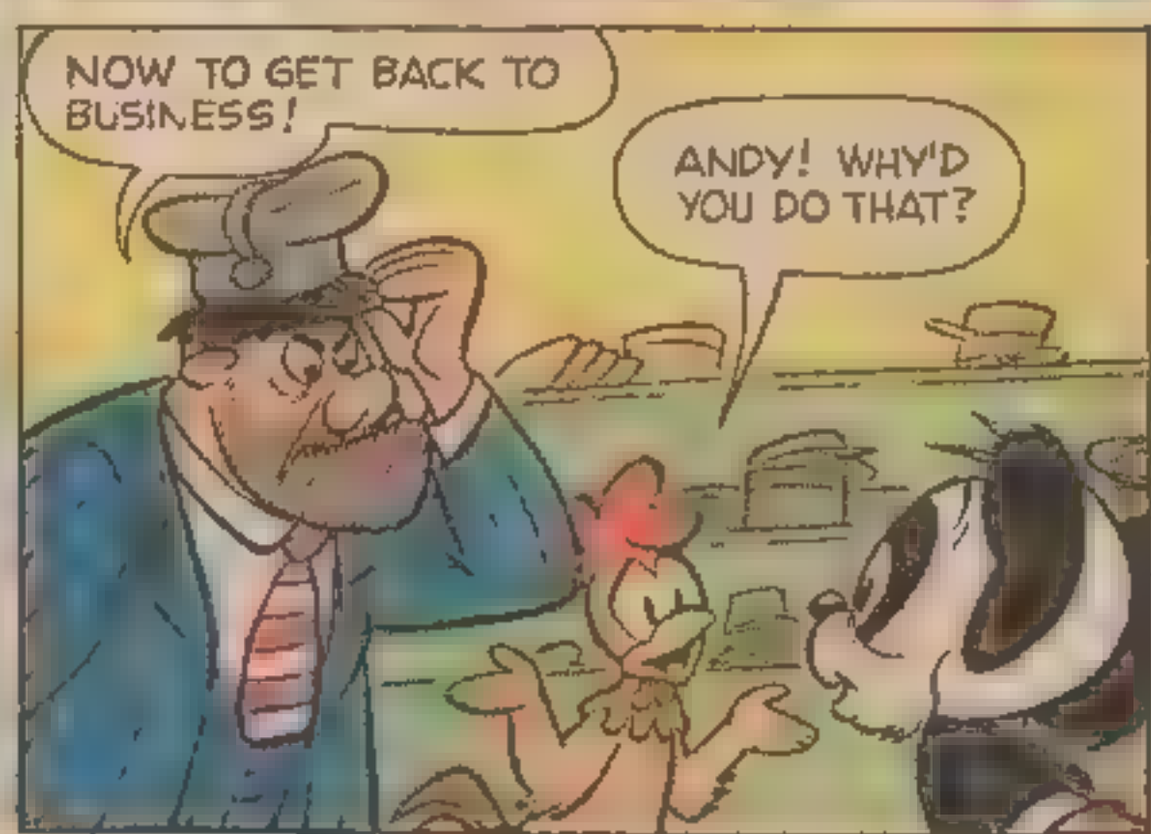

I CAN SAY ONE GOOD THING ABOUT THAT CRASH—IT BROKE THE CEMENT OFF OUR FEET!
GOOD GRIEF! THE MARVO CAP GOT KNOCKED OFF!

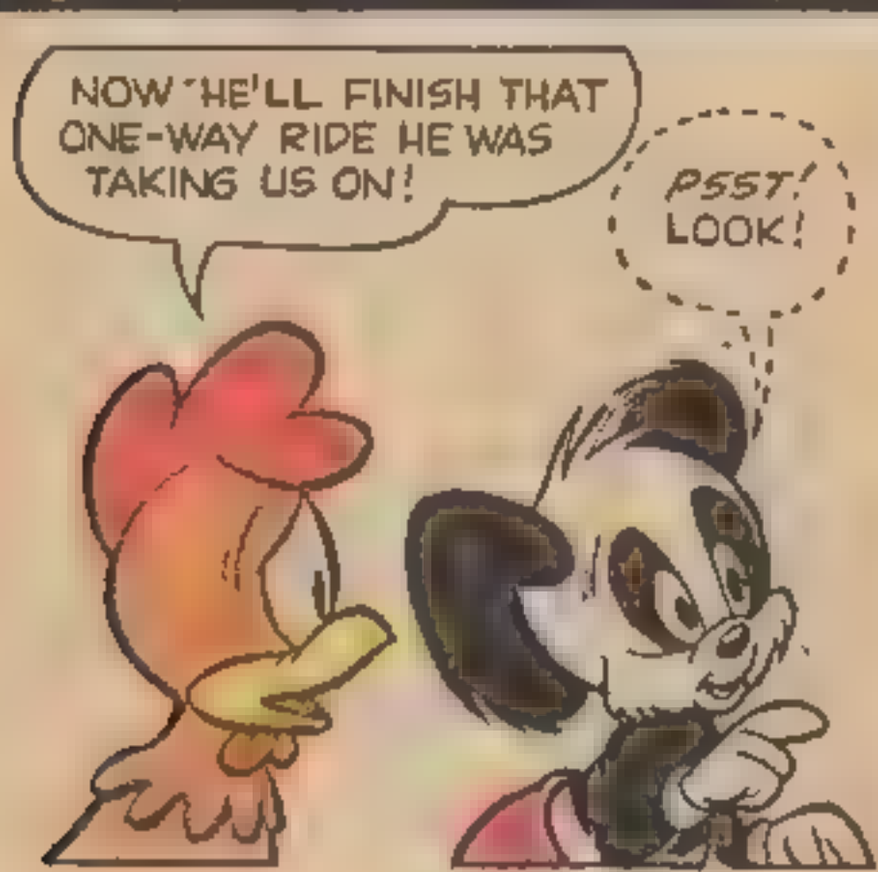

WE'RE IN A CAP SHOP, AND LOOK AT THE MESS WE MADE!
TRYING TO FIND THE MARVO CAP WILL BE LIKE FINDING NEEDLES IN HAYSTACKS... BUT WE CAN'T LET PETE FIND IT FIRST!
CAPS CHEAP for SALE
UNIFORM CAPS

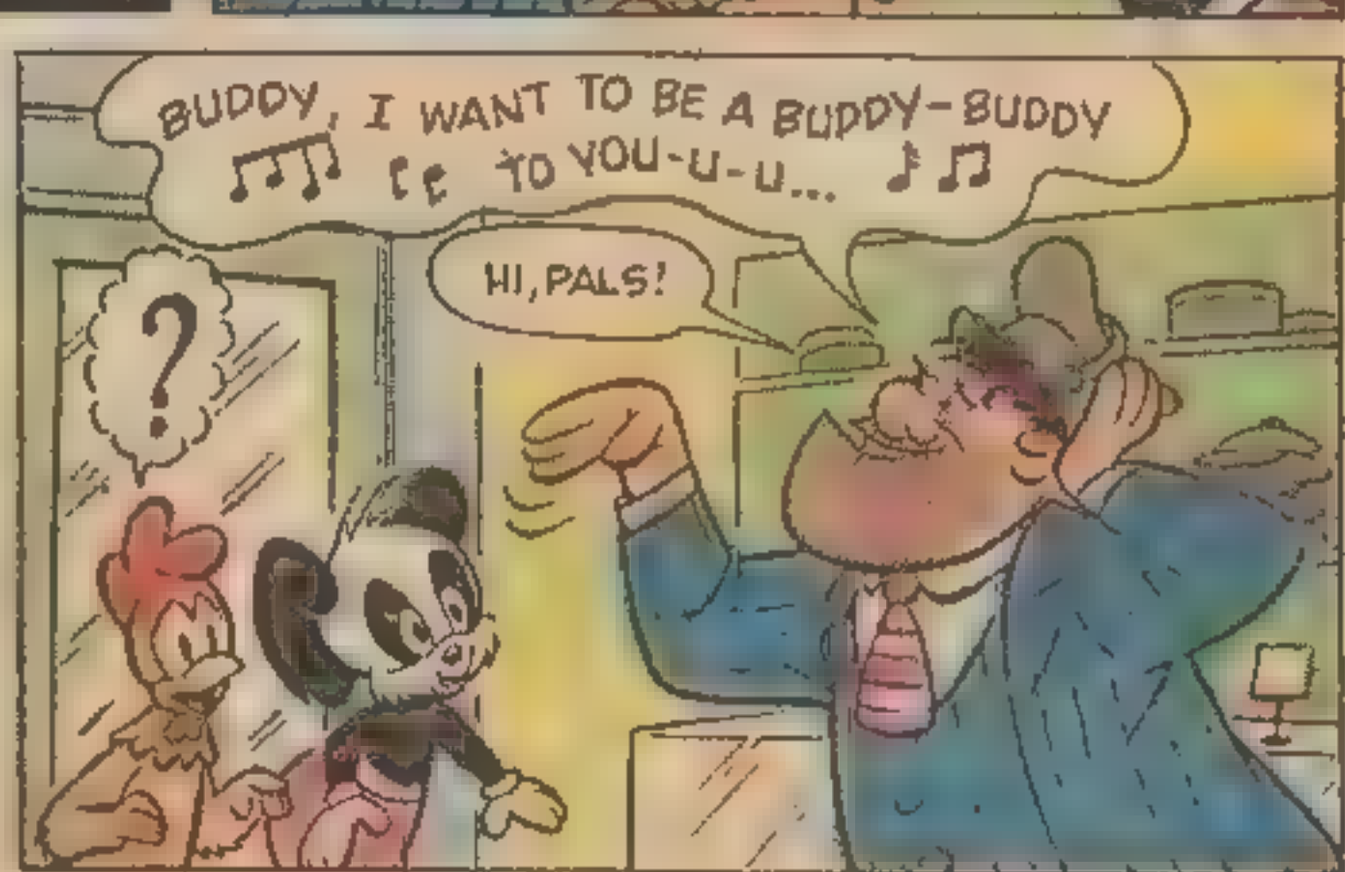

THAT'S NOT IT...NOR THIS, NOR THIS..


HERE IT IS, CHARLIE!
YIPPEE!


LET'S HAVE IT!
UH...SURE! SURE, PETE!


NOW TO GET BACK TO BUSINESS!
ANDY! WHY'D YOU DO THAT?


NOW HE'LL FINISH THAT ONE-WAY RIDE HE WAS TAKING US ON!
PSST! LOOK!


BUDDY, I WANT TO BE A BUDDY-BUDDY TO YOU-U-U...
HI, PALS!
?

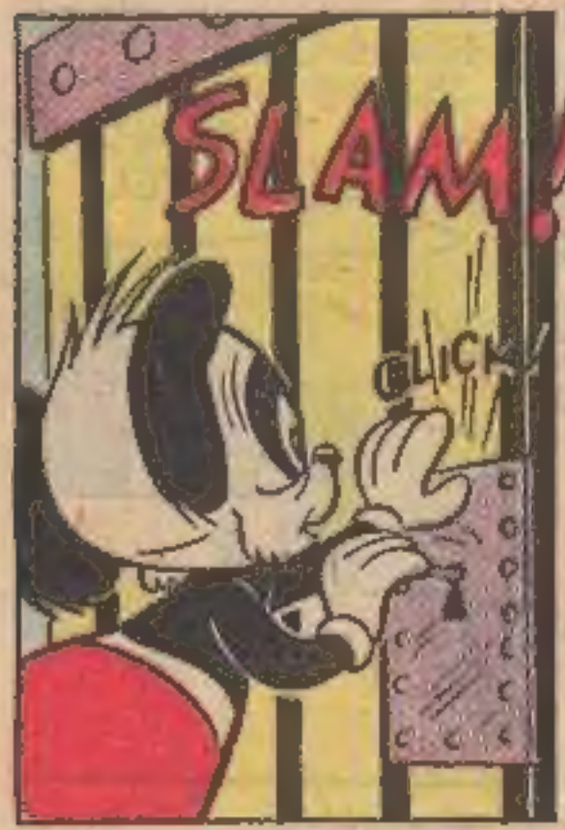
YOU'RE NICE LOOKING LITTLE CHAPS! MY NAME'S PETE! HOW ABOUT BEING FRIENDS?
OKAY! WHAT SAY WE HAVE A FRIENDLY GAME?

LET'S PLAY FOLLOW THE LEADER! I'LL LEAD!
WONDERFUL!
NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING!

SOON...
CITY JAIL

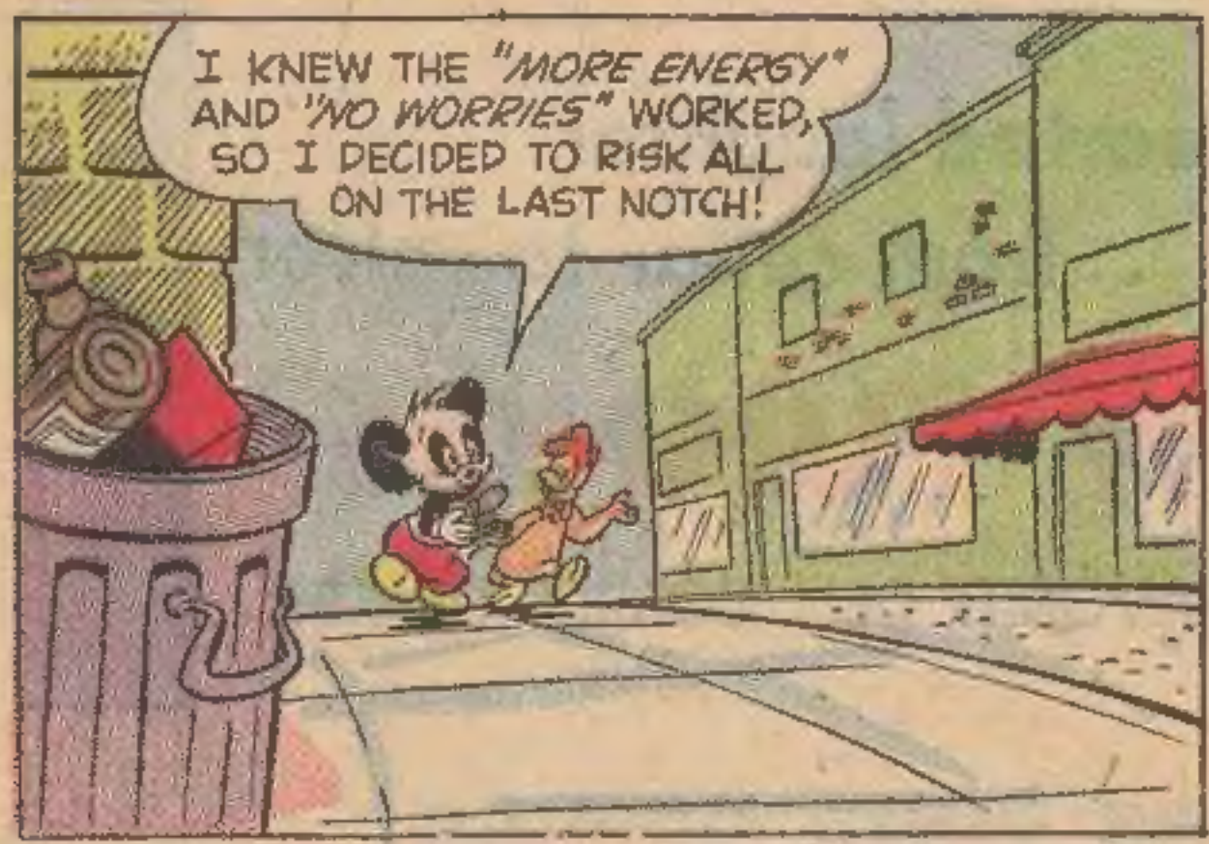
THIS WAY, PETE!
SURE, PAL!

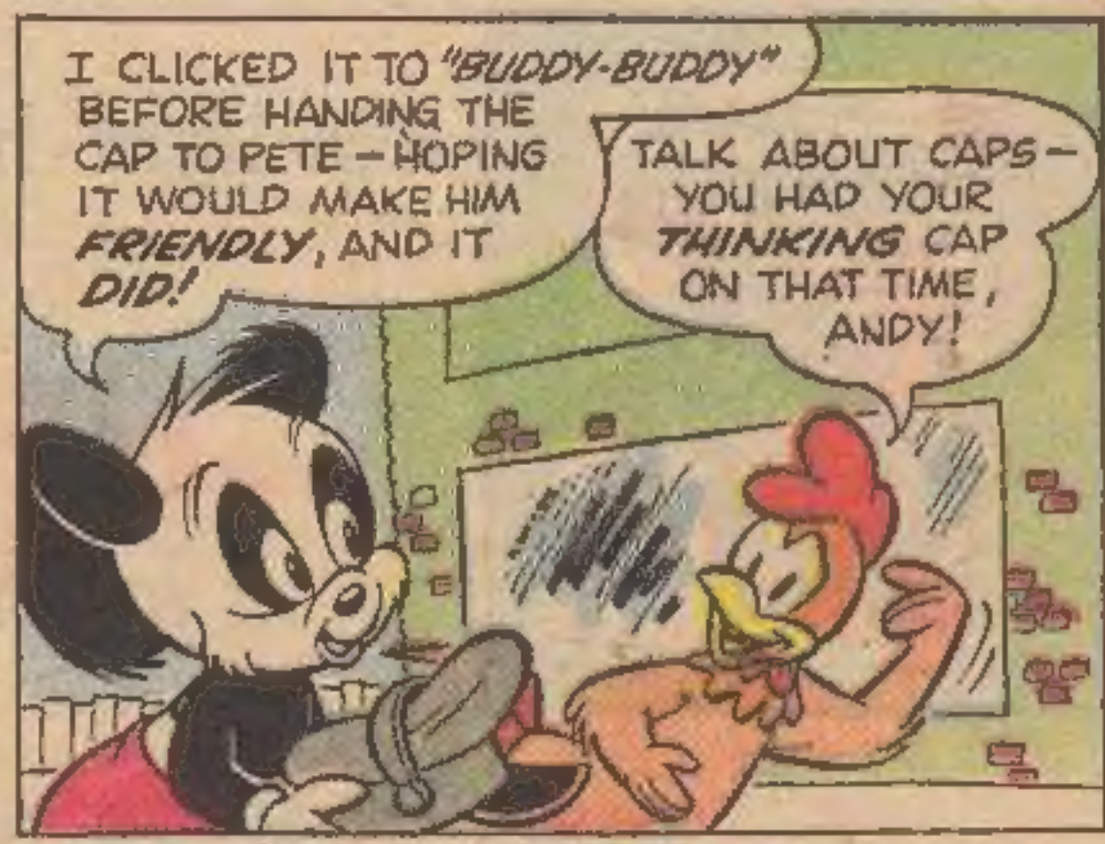
ANYTHING FOR A BUDDY-BUDDY...
ZIP!


SLAM!
CLICK

THE CHIEF WILL SOON HAVE THE REST OF PETE'S GANG AT THE WAREHOUSE ROUNDED UP!
I STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT HOW YOU KNEW PETE WOULD GET FRIENDLY, ANDY!

YOU SAY YOU REMEMBERED MR. GADGET STATING HIS CAP WAS FOR UNFRIENDLY PEOPLE, TOO?
YEP!


I KNEW THE "MORE ENERGY" AND "NO WORRIES" WORKED, SO I DECIDED TO RISK ALL ON THE LAST NOTCH!

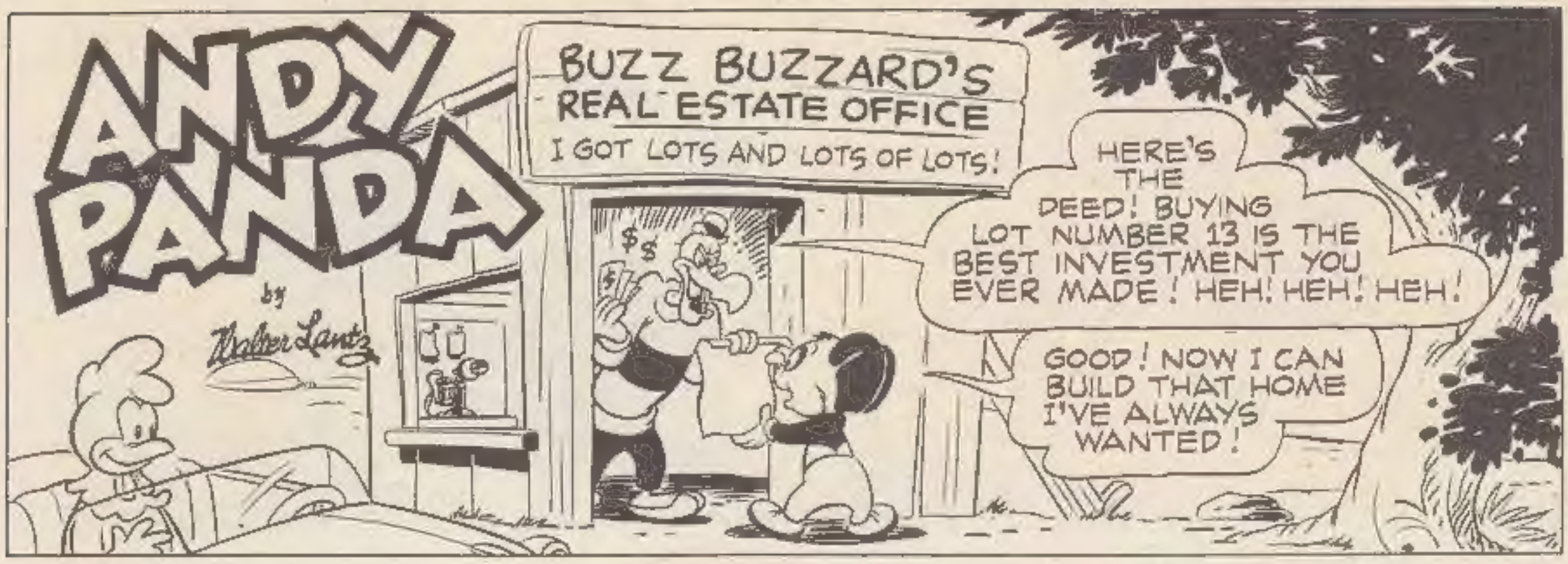

I CLICKED IT TO "BUDDY-BUDDY" BEFORE HANDING THE CAP TO PETE — HOPING IT WOULD MAKE HIM FRIENDLY, AND IT DID!
TALK ABOUT CAPS — YOU HAD YOUR THINKING CAP ON THAT TIME, ANDY!

For light-hearted laughter
.. from cellar to rafter

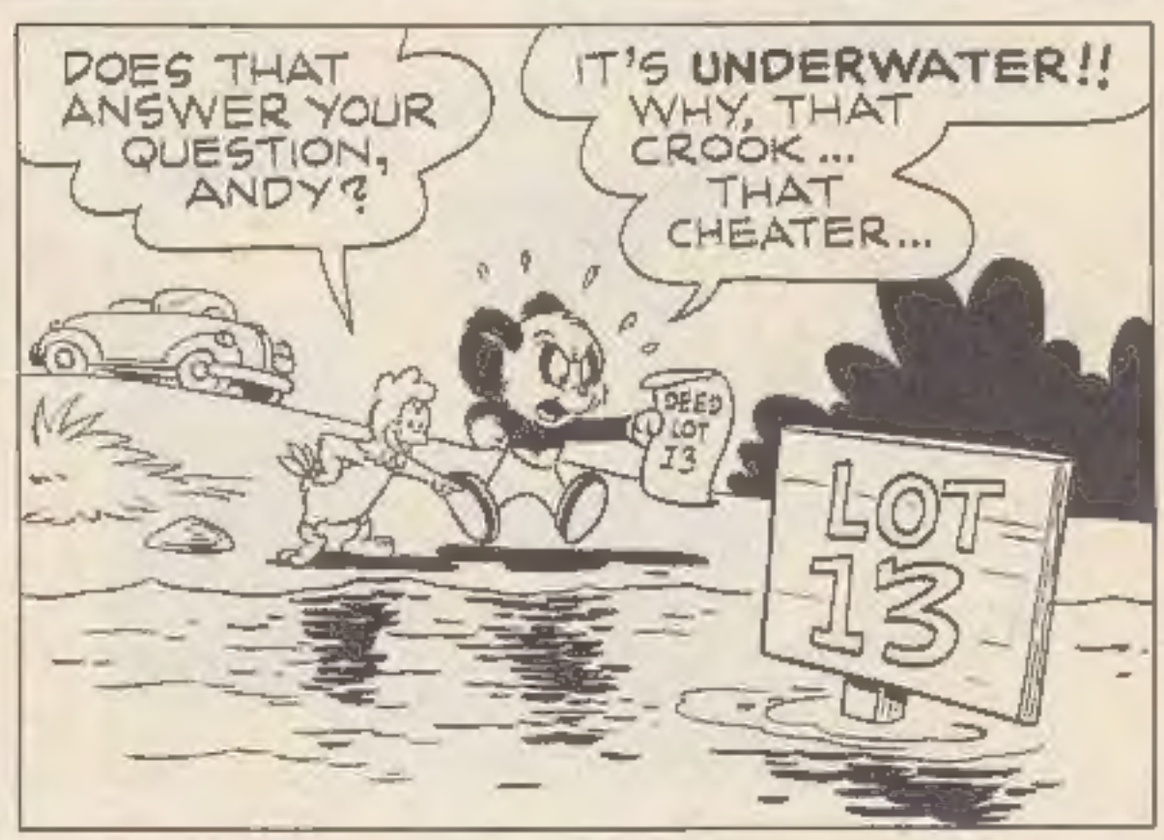
Read NEW FUNNIES

AT YOUR FAVORITE DELL COMICS DEALER

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

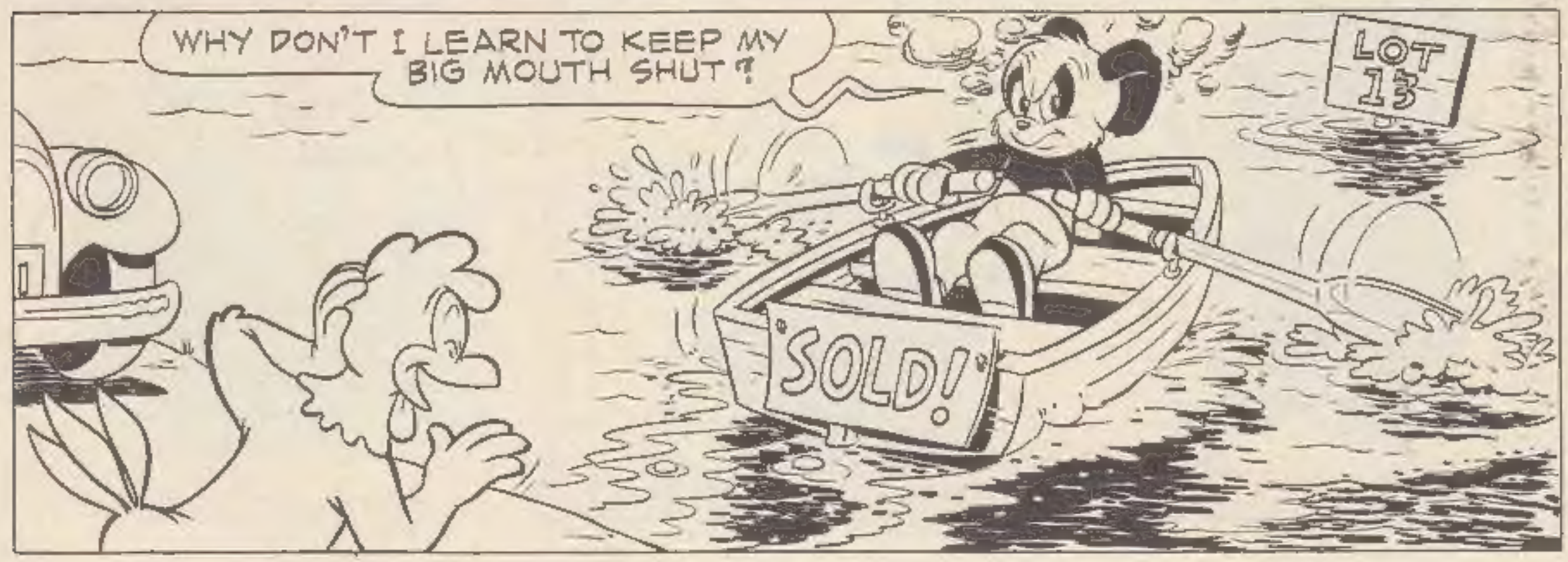

ANDY PANDA
by Walter Lantz
BUZZ BUZZARD'S REAL ESTATE OFFICE
I GOT LOTS AND LOTS OF LOTS!
HERE'S THE DEED! BUYING LOT NUMBER 13 IS THE BEST INVESTMENT YOU EVER MADE! HEH! HEH! HEH!
GOOD! NOW I CAN BUILD THAT HOME I'VE ALWAYS WANTED!

I DON'T TRUST BUZZ BUZZARD! DON'T YOU THINK YOU SHOULD HAVE **SEEN** THE LOT FIRST?
WHAT COULD BE WRONG ABOUT A LOT?

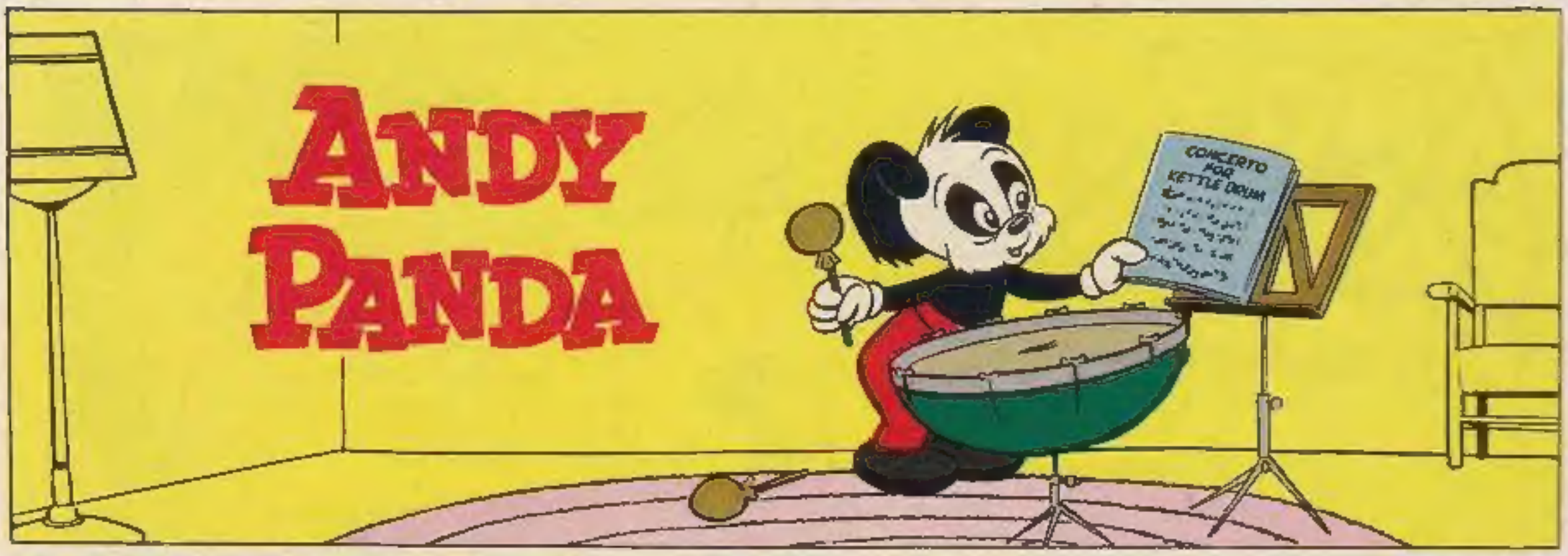

DOES THAT ANSWER YOUR QUESTION, ANDY?
IT'S **UNDERWATER!!** WHY, THAT CROOK... THAT CHEATER...
DEED LOT 13
LOT 13

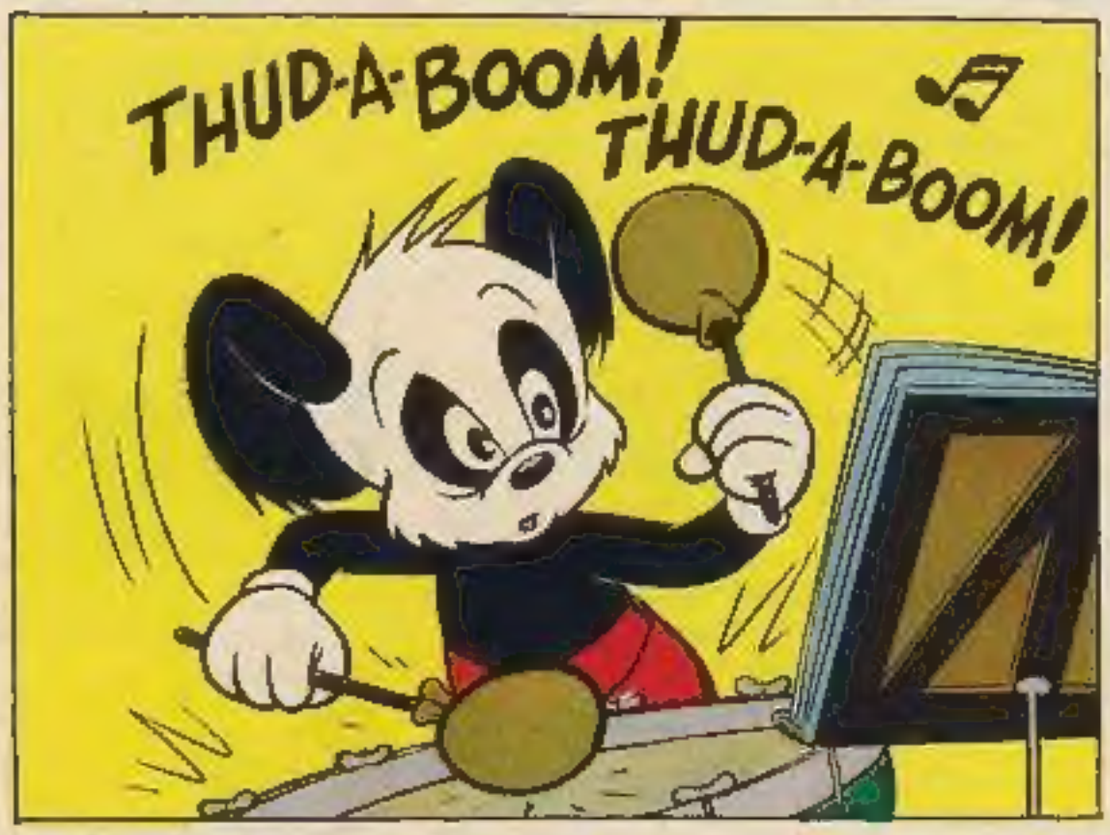
I'M GONNA GET MY MONEY BACK... EVERY CENT! AND I'LL NEVER, **NEVER** GET ROOKED AGAIN BY THAT BUZZARD!

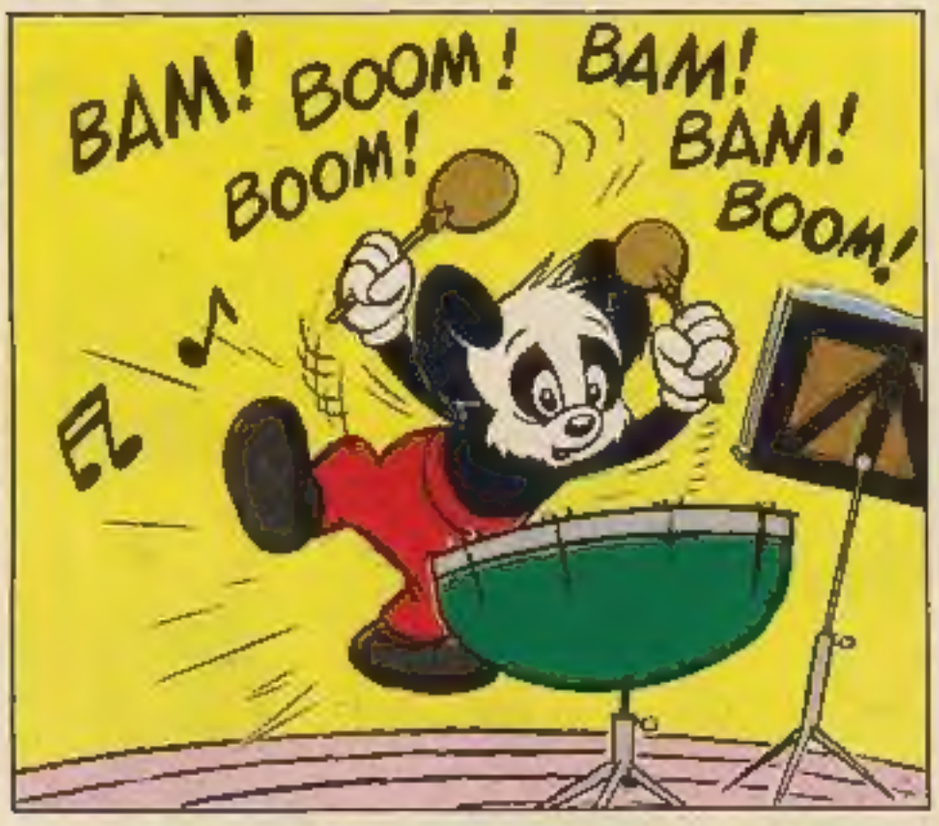
BUZZ BUZZARD!! THAT LOT'S UNDER-WATER AND I WANT MY MONEY BACK... **RIGHT NOW!!**
IS **THAT** ALL? TELL YOU WHAT I'M GONNA DO...
BUZZ BUZZ
REAL ESTATE
I GOT LOTS AN

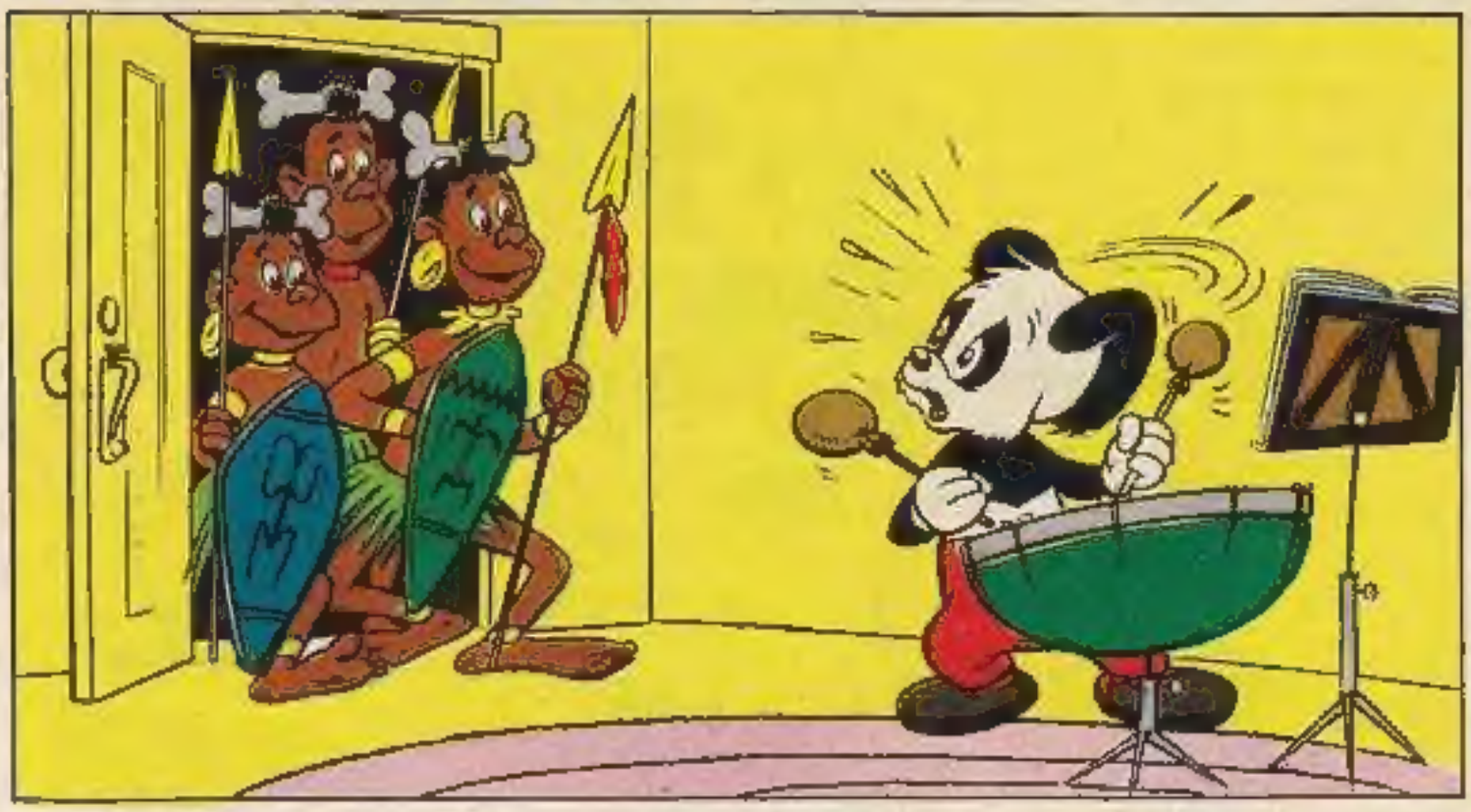

WHY DON'T I LEARN TO KEEP MY BIG MOUTH SHUT?
LOT 13
SOLD!

ANDY PANDA









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